

MARVEL

COMICS

No. 8

MYSTERY

Something
New!

**HUMAN
TORCH**



Battles
the

**Sub-
MARINER**



It was THE ANGEL'S
steel-muscled body
against the two-ton
monster!

JUNE 10¢



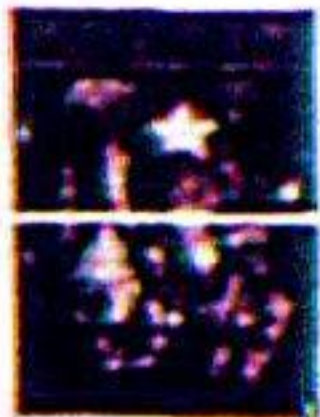
Also
**ELECTRO
KA-ZAR THE GREAT
MASKED RAIDER**

Herbert Patton

BECOME A STAMP COLLECTOR

Follow the hobby of President Roosevelt, King George, Adolphe Menass, Jean Harlow, Shirley Temple and other famous people. Frasek Company, America's largest mail order stamp dealer offers these rare, magnificent stamps at prices that are practically a gift. Thrills await the beginner as well as the advanced collector.

TRANSCAUCASIA PACKET



A fine packet of 25 all different stamps from the Transcaucasia, the territory between the Black and Caspian Seas. It includes stamps from Armenia, Azerbaijan, Georgia, and the Transcaucasian Republic. The stamps are in excellent condition and are a fine addition to any collection. Approximate price \$25c.

25c

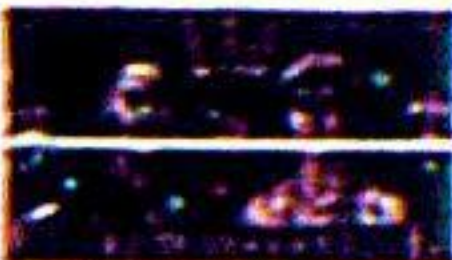
AIRMAIL COLLECTIONS



We show the pictures and names of all airmail stamps from 1918 to the present. All airmail stamps are shown in this collection. The stamps are in excellent condition and are a fine addition to any collection. Approximate price \$19.75.

50 all different airmail stamps 50c
100 all different airmail stamps \$1.75
500 the most magnificent collection of all different airmail stamps \$19.75

ROYAL FAMILY COLLECTION



A fine collection of stamps featuring the royal families of the world. The stamps are in excellent condition and are a fine addition to any collection. Approximate price \$1.50.

\$1.50

BRITISH COLONIAL COLLECTIONS



100 all different British Colonial stamps featuring many of the world's great empires, such as India, Egypt, and the British Empire. The stamps are in excellent condition and are a fine addition to any collection. Approximate price \$4.75.

25c

\$1.00

\$4.75

THE UNIVERSAL COLLECTION



A fine collection of stamps from all over the world. The stamps are in excellent condition and are a fine addition to any collection. Approximate price \$8.50.

\$8.50

FAMOUS 1940 WORLD WAR PACKET



A fine packet of stamps from the World War. The stamps are in excellent condition and are a fine addition to any collection. Approximate price 10c.

10c

CHOICE COLLECTIONS

These are collections of stamps of great interest to the collector. The stamps are in excellent condition and are a fine addition to any collection. Approximate price \$1.50.



72	1	BRITISH	1.00
73	2	AMERICAN	1.00
74	3	RUSSIAN	1.00
75	4	GERMAN	1.00
76	5	ITALIAN	1.00
77	6	SPANISH	1.00
78	7	PORTUGAL	1.00
79	8	FRANCE	1.00
80	9	NETHERLANDS	1.00
81	10	SWITZERLAND	1.00
82	11	AUSTRIA	1.00
83	12	CZECHOSLOVAKIA	1.00
84	13	HUNGARY	1.00
85	14	YUGOSLAVIA	1.00
86	15	ROMANIA	1.00
87	16	BULGARIA	1.00
88	17	GREECE	1.00
89	18	TURKEY	1.00
90	19	EGYPT	1.00
91	20	INDIA	1.00
92	21	CHINA	1.00
93	22	JAPAN	1.00
94	23	PHILIPPINES	1.00
95	24	INDONESIA	1.00
96	25	MALAYA	1.00
97	26	CEYLON	1.00
98	27	AFRICA	1.00
99	28	AMERICA	1.00
100	29	EUROPE	1.00
101	30	ASIA	1.00
102	31	AUSTRALIA	1.00
103	32	NEW ZEALAND	1.00
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105	34	ICELAND	1.00
106	35	FINLAND	1.00
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335	264	NETHERLANDS	1.00
336	265	GERMANY	1.00
337	266	FRANCE	1.00
338	267	NETHERLANDS	1.00
339	268	GERMANY	1.00
340	269	FRANCE	1.00
341	270	NETHERLANDS	1.00
342	271	GERMANY	1.00

IN THIS ISSUE THE **HUMAN TORCH** STORY FOLLOWS THE **SUB-MARINER**

SUB-MARINER

THE HUMAN TORCH
AND THE
SUB-MARINER
MEET !!!

REVENGING HIMSELF ON HUMANITY FOR HAVING ATTEMPTED TO ELECTROCUTE HIM AFTER HE HAD PROMISED TO LEND HIS POWERS TO ITS CAUSE, NAMOR, THE SUB-MARINER, VOWS TO DESTROY THE HUMAN RACE. HE HAS ALREADY WRECKED A FERRYBOAT, CAUSED AN ELEVATED TRAIN TO CRASH TO THE STREETS, AND RIPPED THE MOORING MAST OF THE EMPIRE STATE BUILDING WHEN BETTY, THE POLICEWOMAN, PREVAILS ON HIM TO LET UP, AND WARNS HIM THAT THE **HUMAN TORCH** IS ON HIS TRAIL. LEARNING THIS, NAMOR RETURNS TO HIS SELF-APPOINTED CASTLE - THE STATUE OF LIBERTY - TO CONSIDER



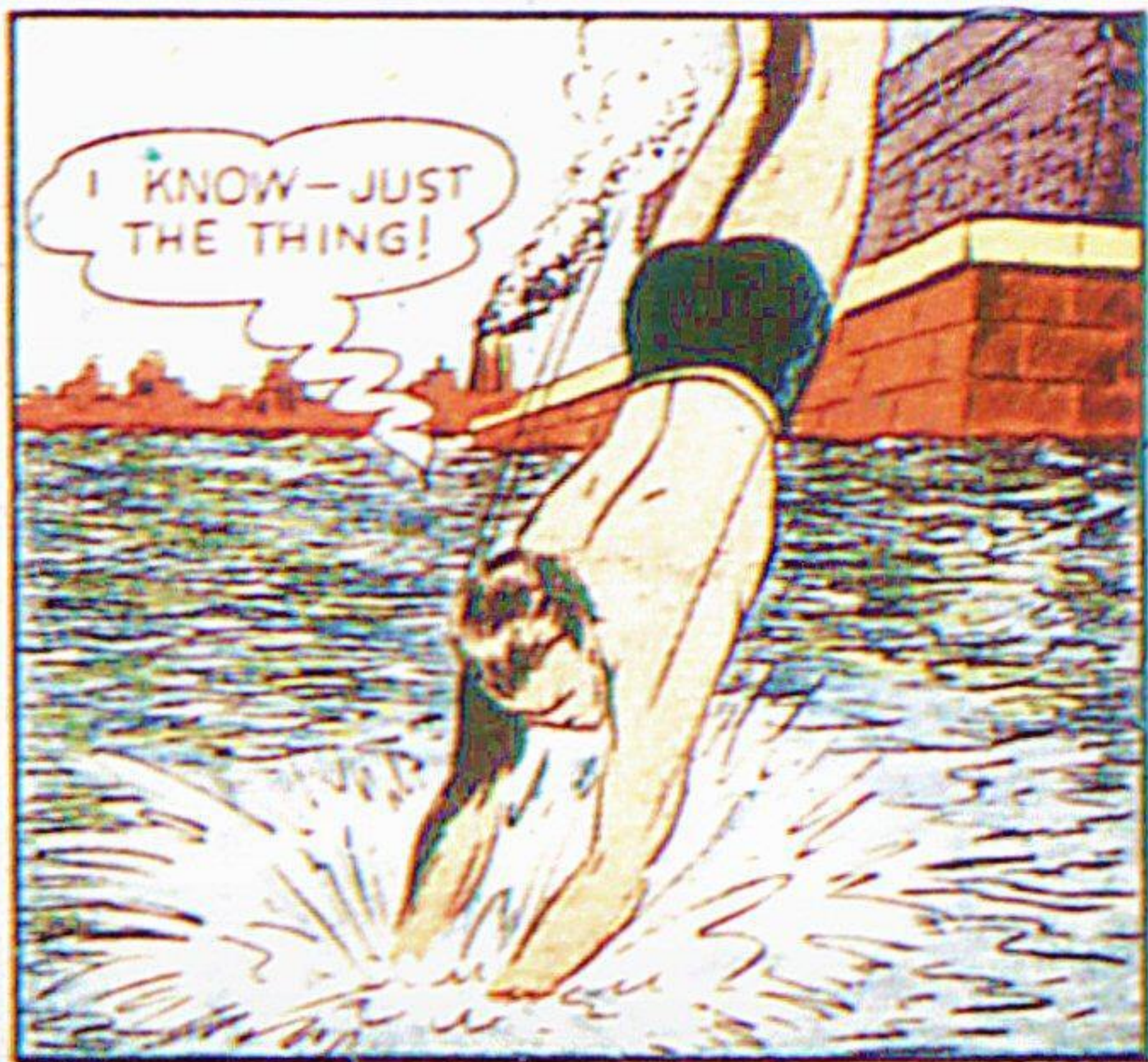
SO-THEY'RE GOING TO SEND THE TORCH AFTER ME! LET HIM COME! HE'LL SOON LEARN TO RESPECT ME!



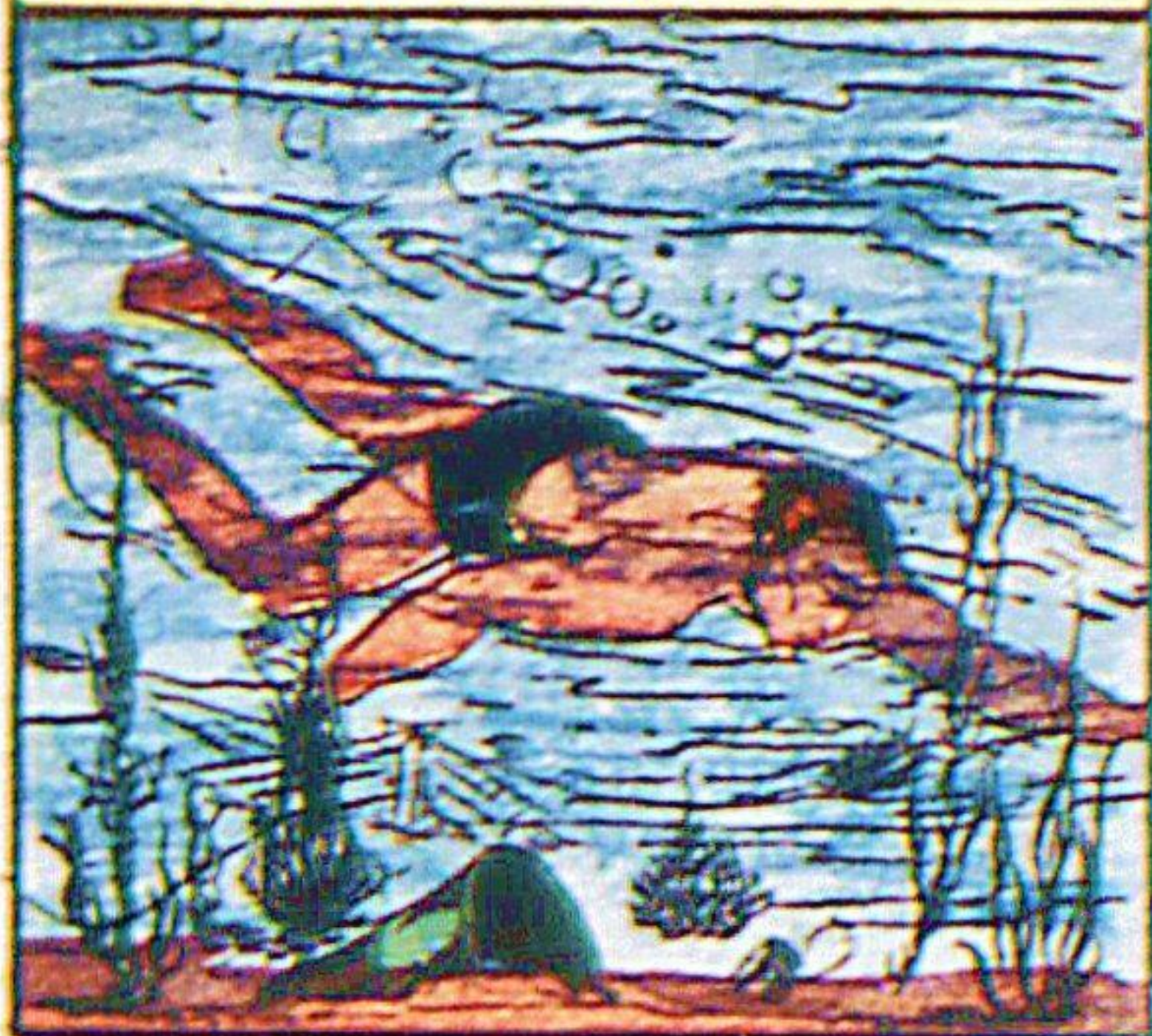
IMBECILES! WHAT SHALL I DO NEXT TO IMPRESS THEM?



I KNOW - JUST THE THING!



NAMOR PROPELS HIMSELF SWIFTLY
THROUGH THE BAY TOWARD-----



---A SUB-CHASER IN THE BROOKLYN NAVY YARD.



NAMOR DETACHES A DEPTH
BOMB, AND---



---DIVES BACK INTO
THE BAY WITH IT--



TEN MINUTES LATER--NAMOR
BURIES THE BOMB DIRECTLY
OVER THE HUDSON TUNNEL.



SETTING THE BOMB, HE SWIMS
RAPIDLY AWAY.



THE CHARGE GOES OFF--ROCKING EVERY BOAT
WITHIN TWO HUNDRED YARDS!



THE RUSHING WATERS OF THE HUDSON POUR THROUGH THE HOLE BLASTED BY THE DEPTH CHARGES. THE TUNNEL UNDERNEATH THE RIVER IS SOON FLOODED.



NOW WHAT?



AS NAMOR PLOTS FURTHER DESTRUCTION, AMBULANCES RUSH TO THE SCENE OF THE LAST DISASTER.

I KNOW—
THE ZOO!



AS NAMOR HEADS TOWARD THE BRONX ZOO, HE IS SPOTTED BY A PLANE.

A POLICE PLANE!
LET IT COME!



THESE PLANES WOULD BE
HELPLESS AGAINST A FLEET
OF OUR AERIAL-SUBS!



NAMOR RIPS THE PROPELLOR
OFF THE PLANE AND—

POOR FOOL!

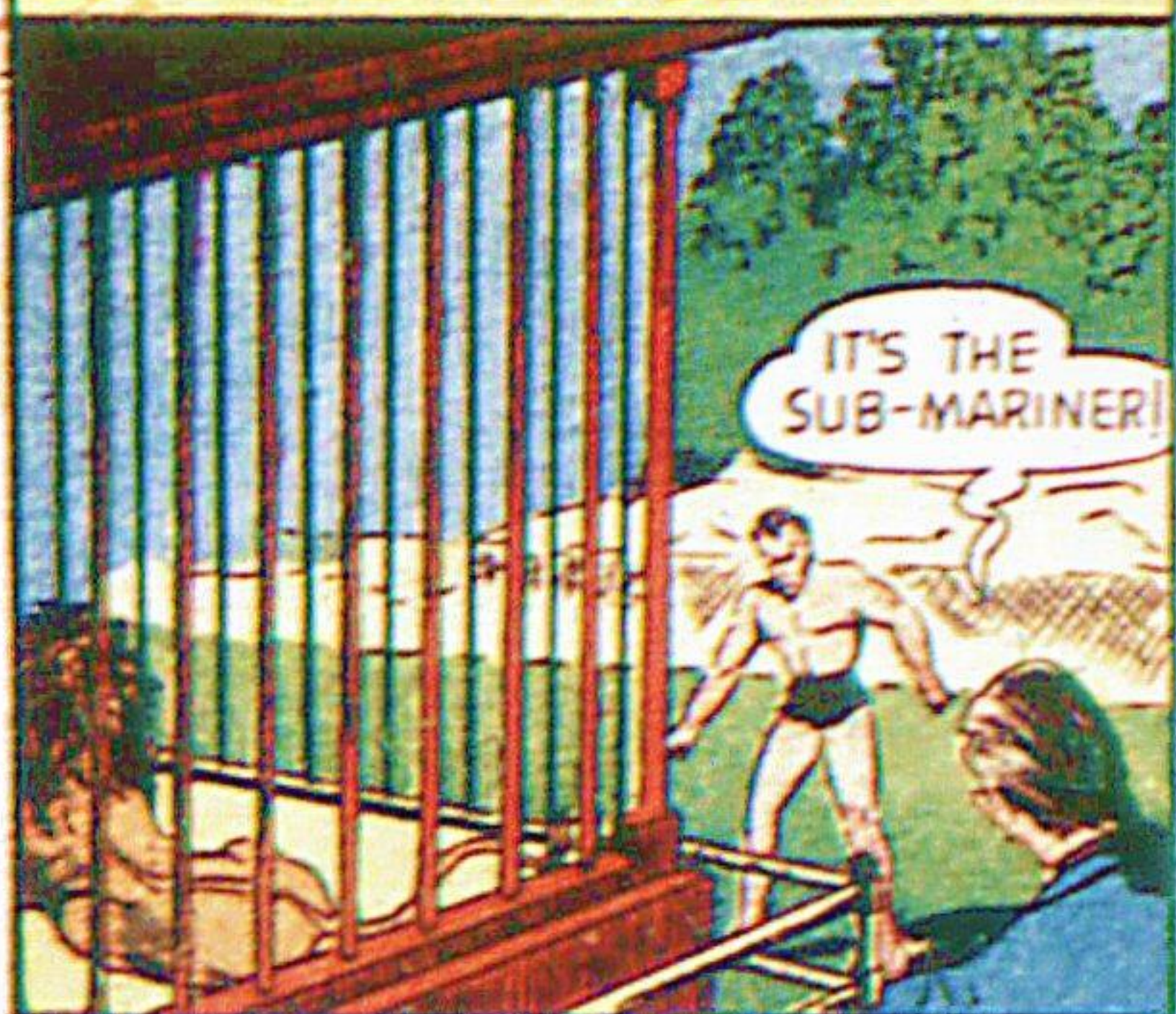


NOW—MR. MAYOR, LET'S
SEE IF THIS WILL MAKE
YOU BELIEVE ME!



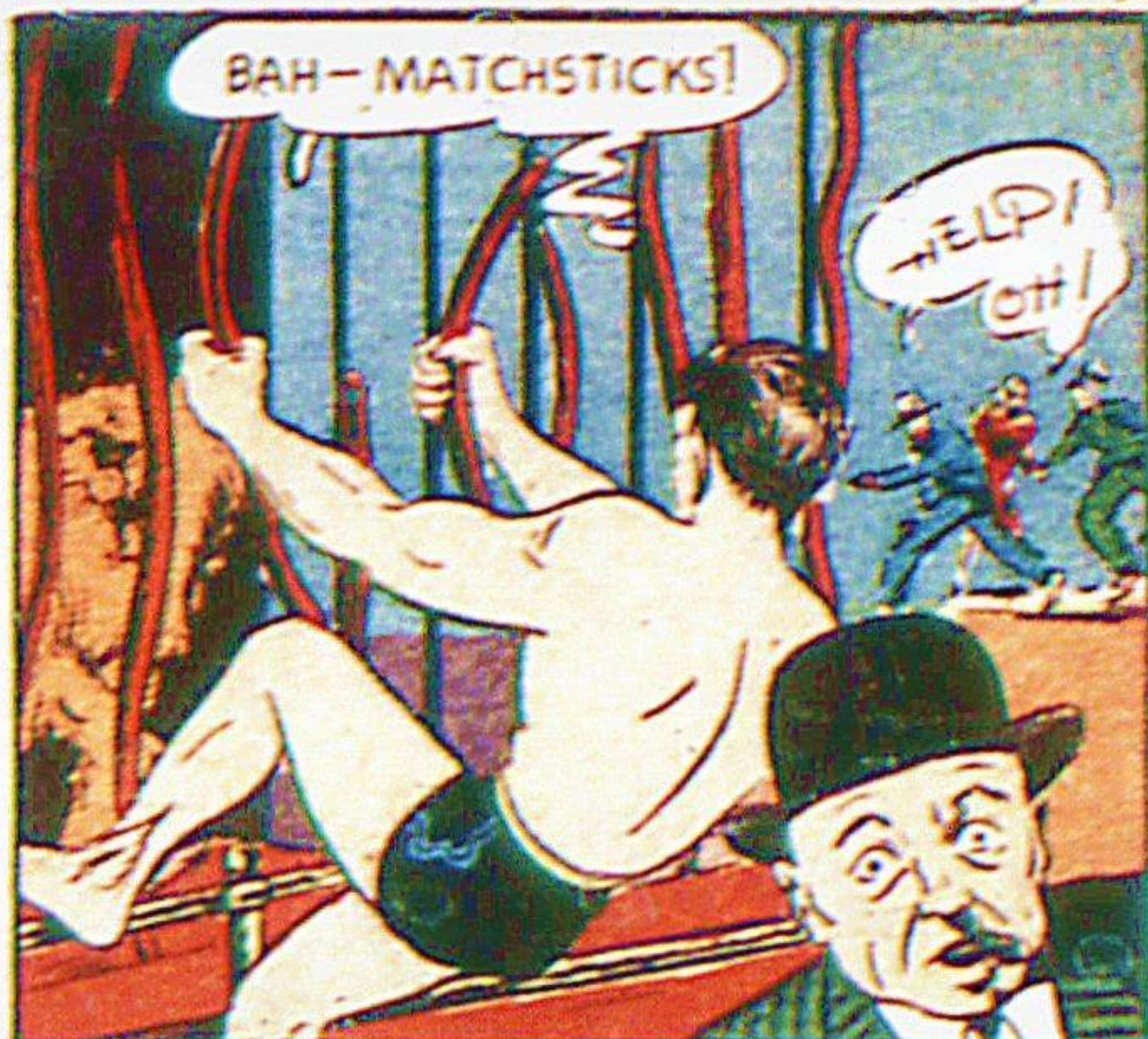
AT THE BRONX ZOO

NAMOR LANDS IN FRONT OF THE LARGE LION'S CAGE IN THE BRONX ZOO.



BAH—MATCHSTICKS!

HELP!
OH!



GO ON, EAT OUT THEIR BLACK HEARTS!
GORGE YOURSELVES!



AS KEEPERS RUSH TO INTERCEPT THE HUNGRY BEASTS, NAMOR—



—HURLS AN IRON BAR AT THEM.

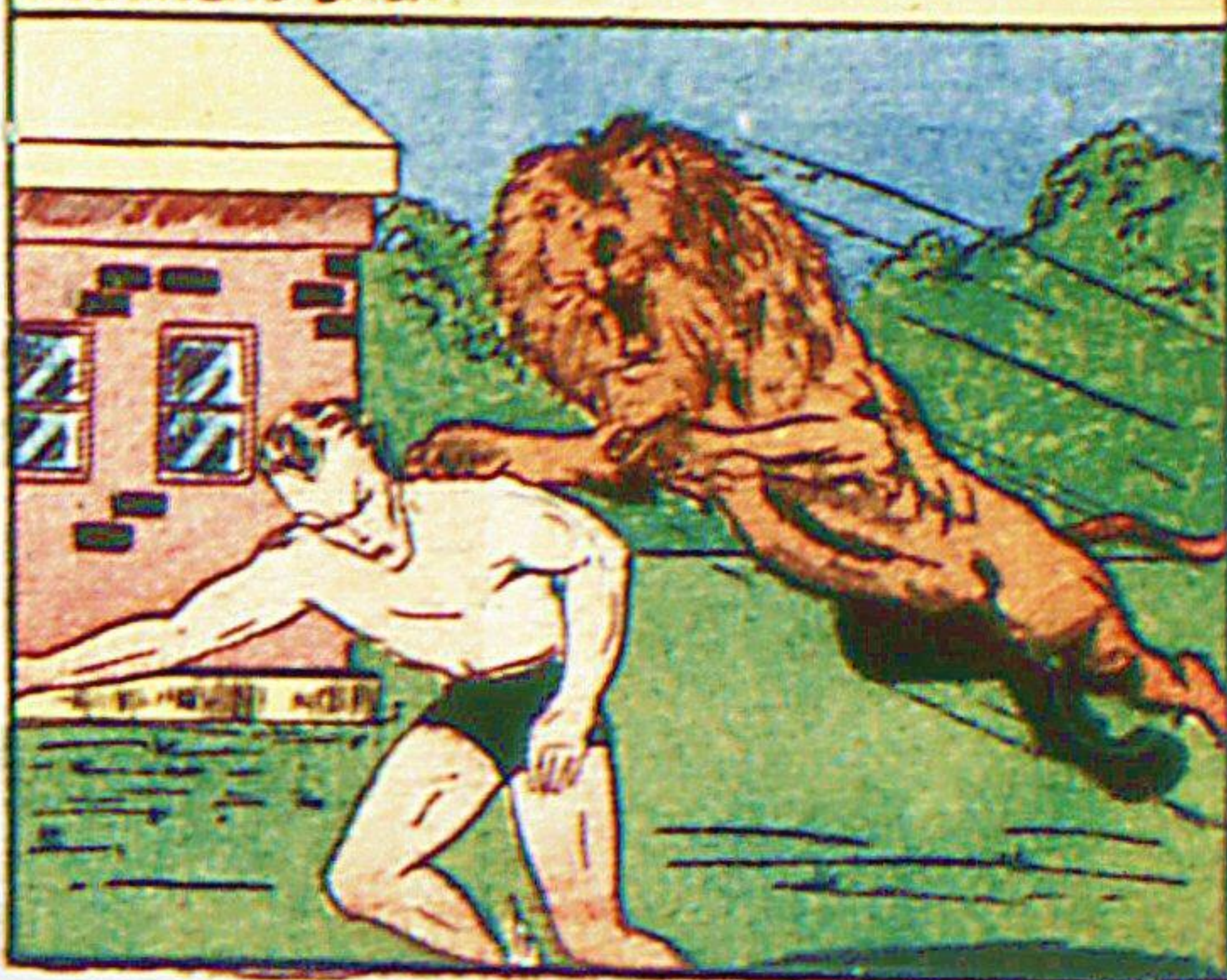
NO YOU DONT!



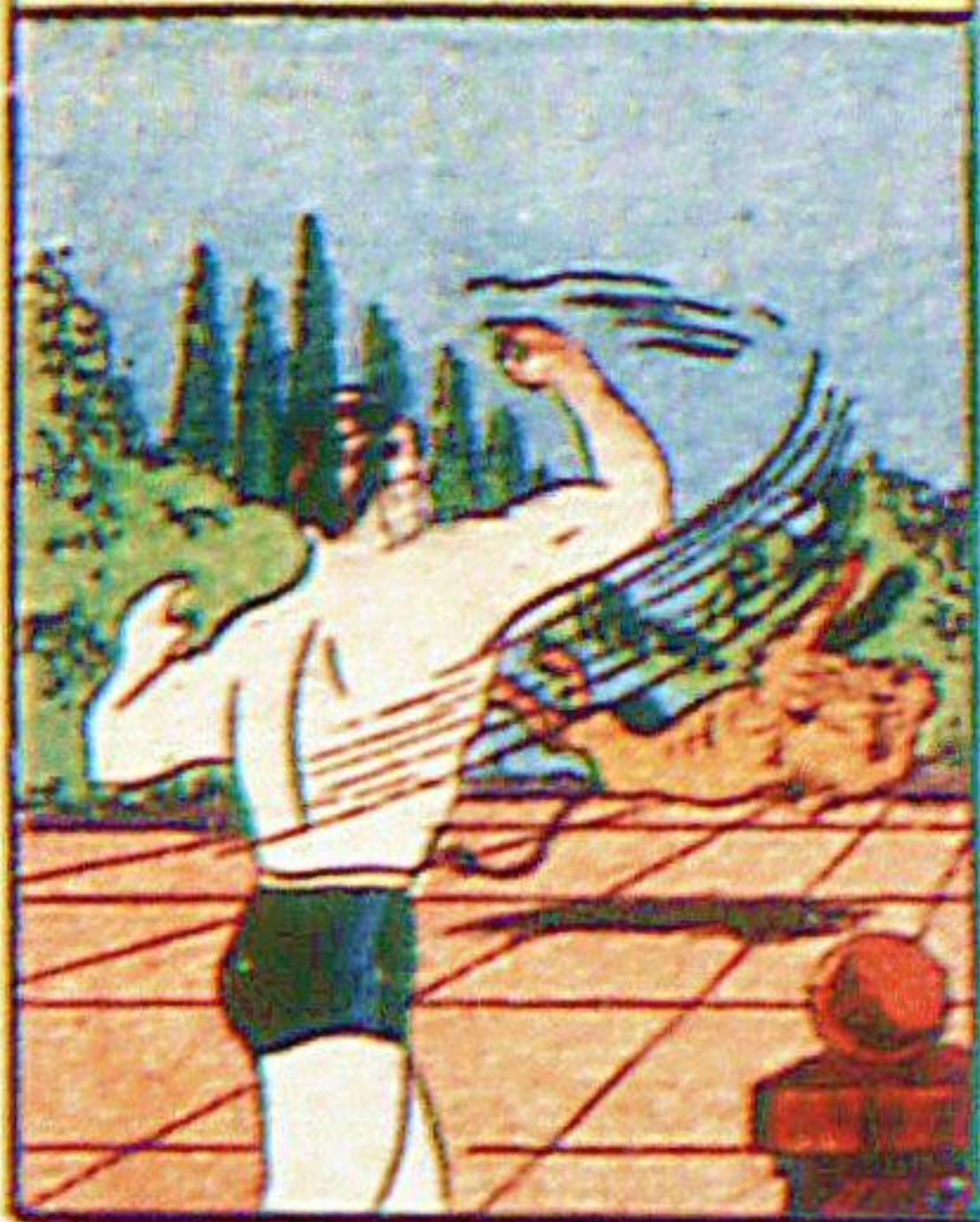
THE WHIRLING BAR CUTS DOWN THE KEEPERS LIKE A SCYTHE CUTS DOWN GRASS, BUT AS NAMOR GLOATS, HE IS UNAWARE OF THE DANGER BEHIND HIM.



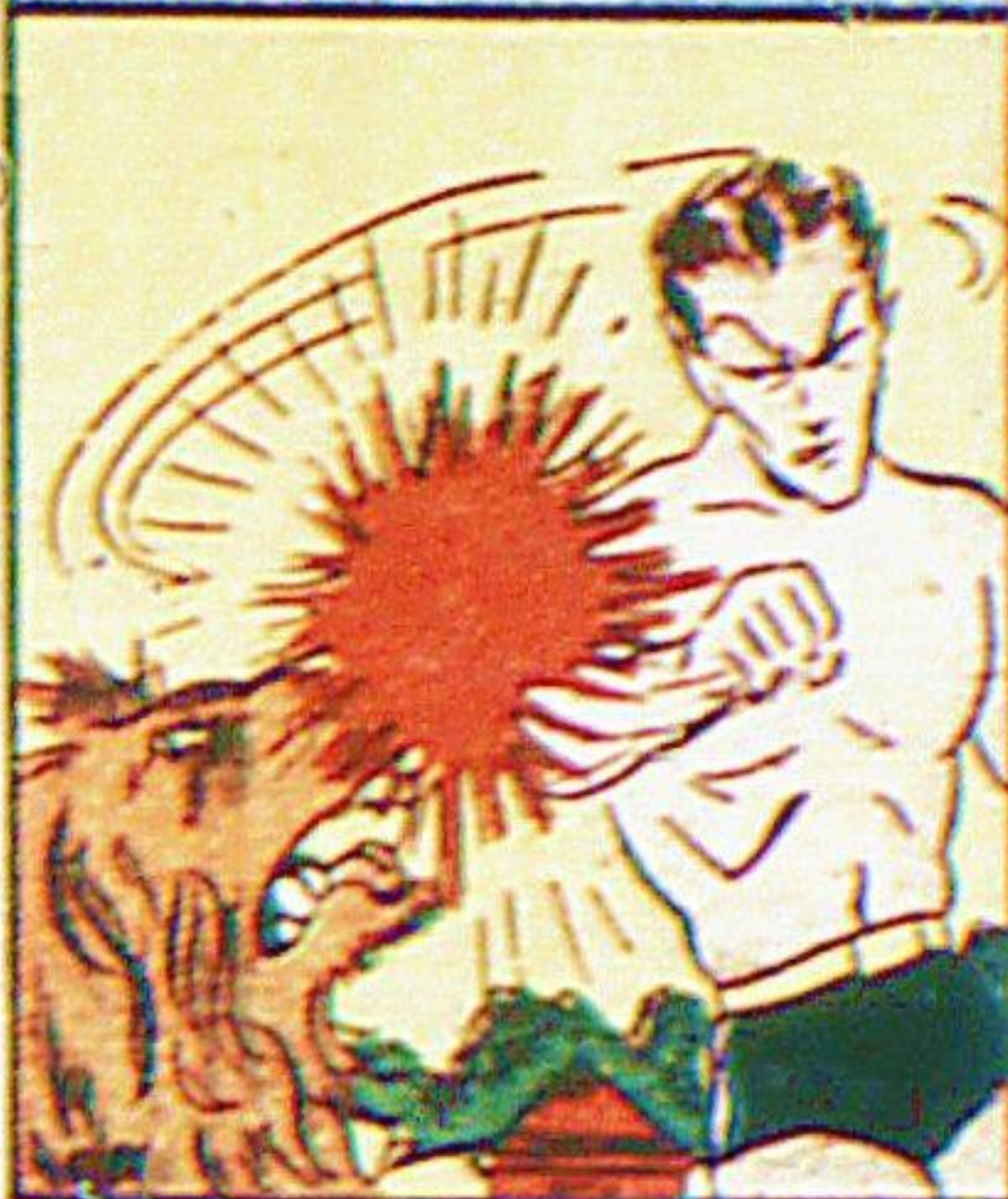
400 POUNDS OF RAGING FURY LANDS ON THE SUB-MARINER'S BACK!



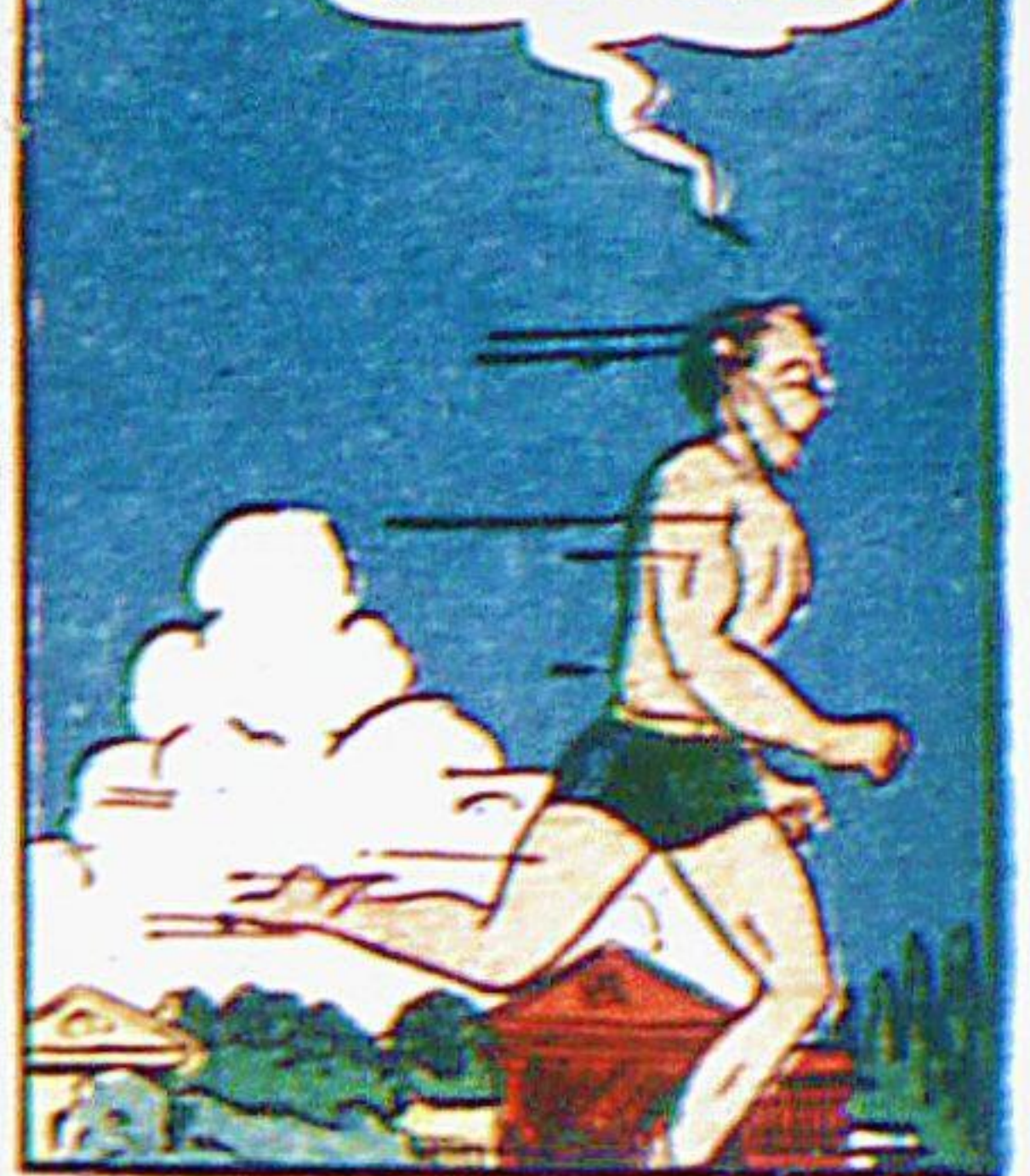
NAMOR HURLS THE LION FROM HIM. AS HE DOES, ANOTHER CHARGES, BUT—



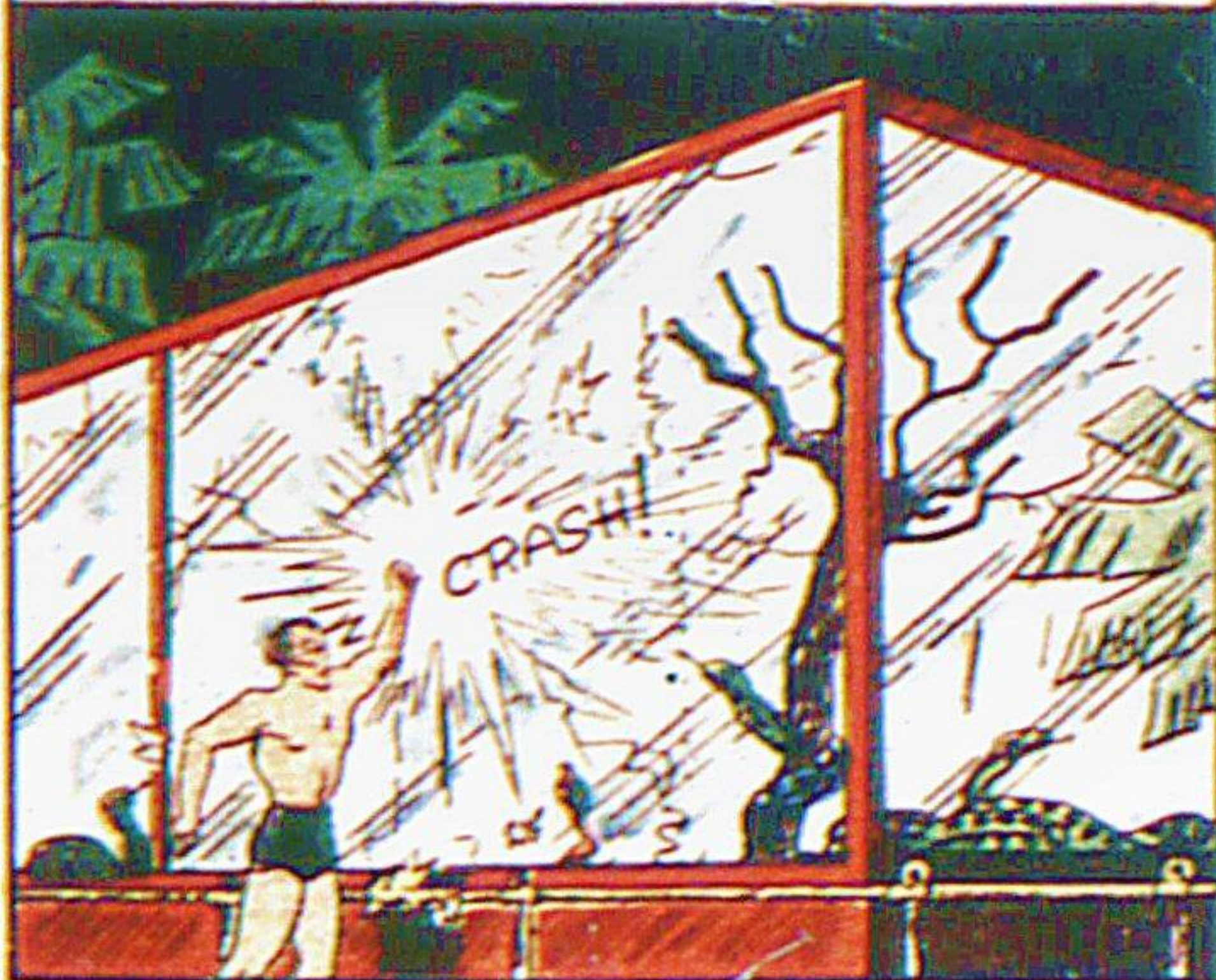
—THE SUBMARINER'S MIGHTY FIST EXPLODES AGAINST THE JAW OF THE SNARLING BEAST, KILLING IT.



NOW FOR THE SNAKE HOUSE!



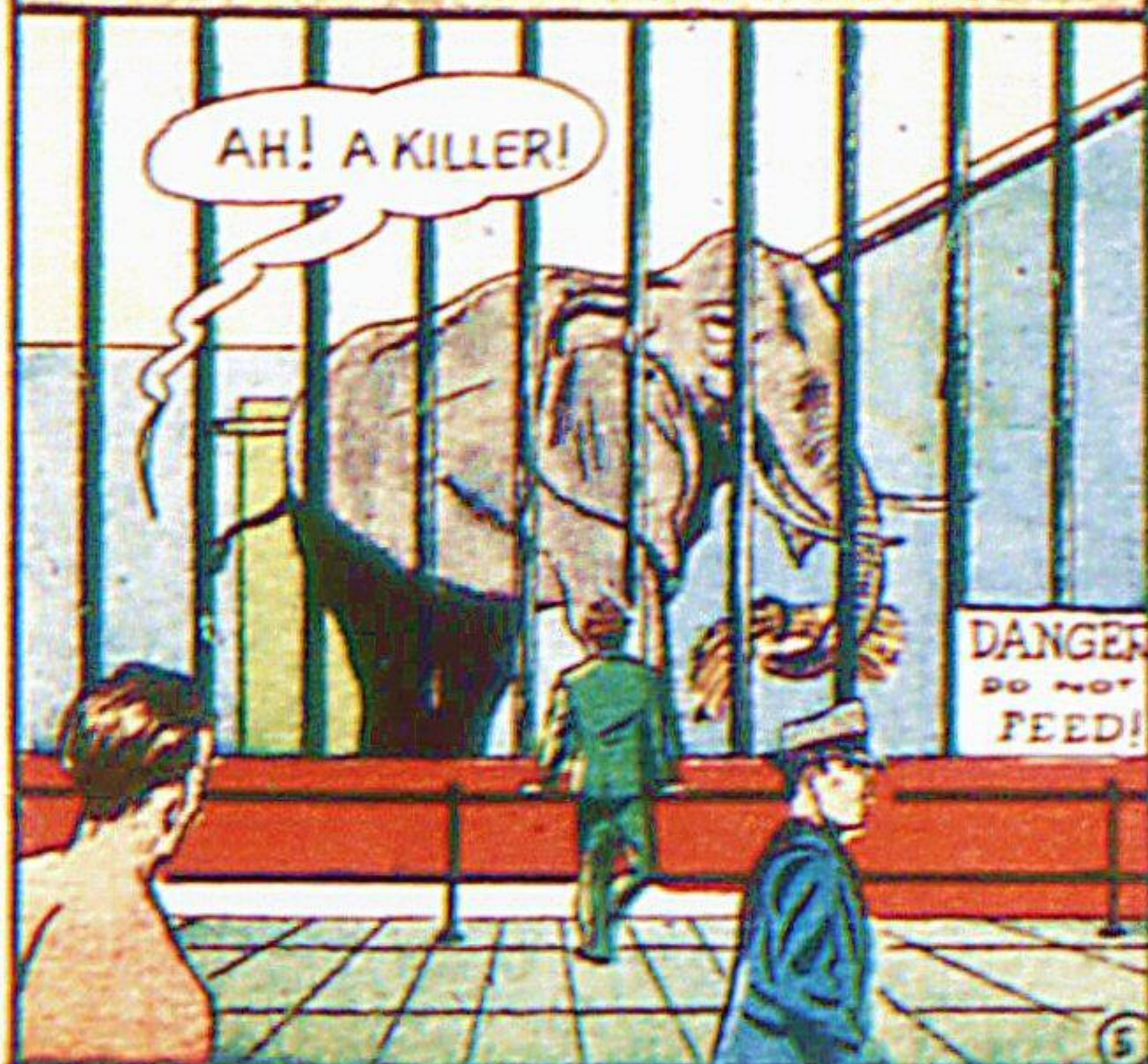
IN THE SNAKE HOUSE.



AS THE POISONOUS REPTILES LEAVE THEIR SHATTERED CAGE, NAMOR RACES AWAY. A FEW MINUTES LATER HE—

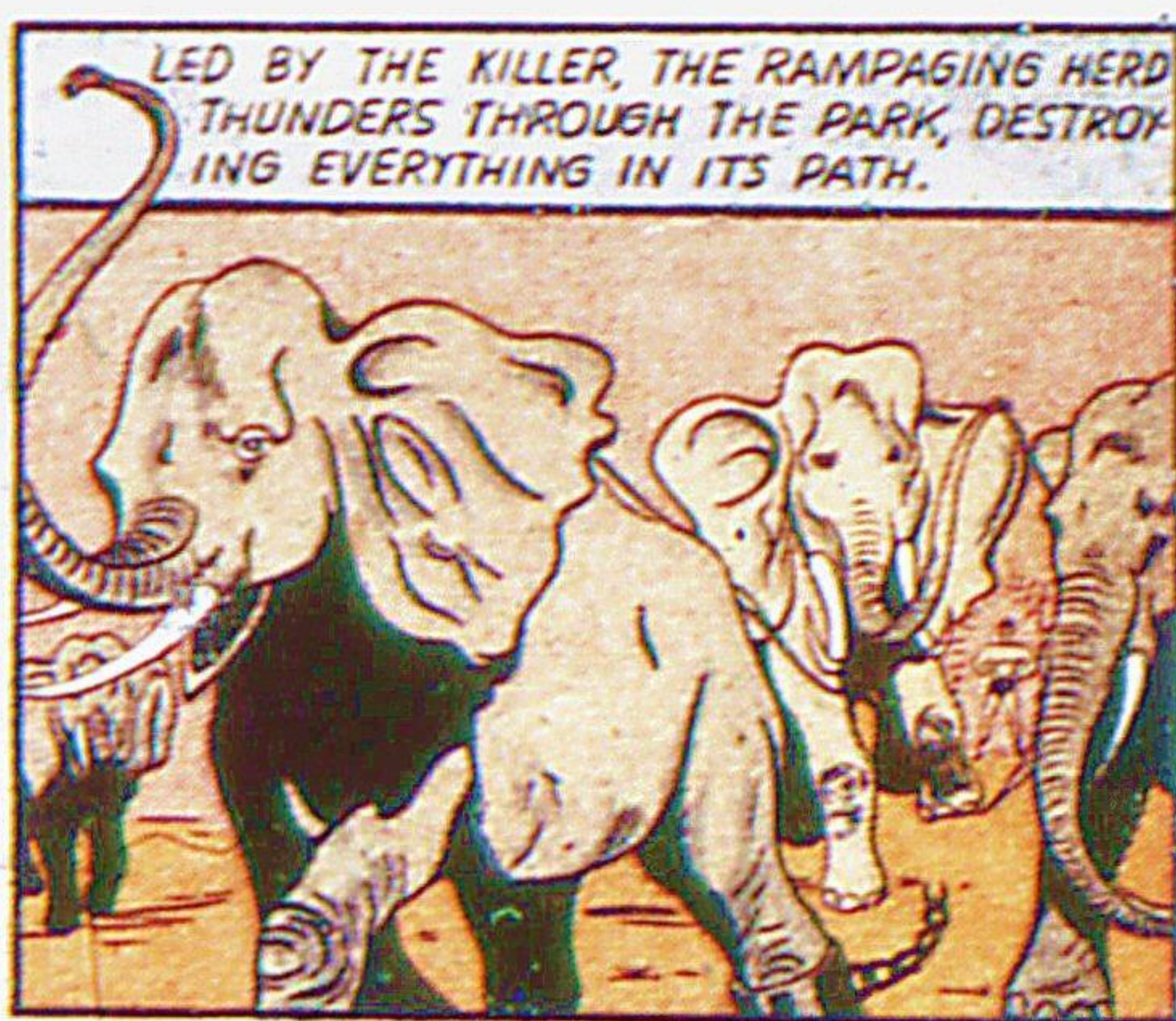
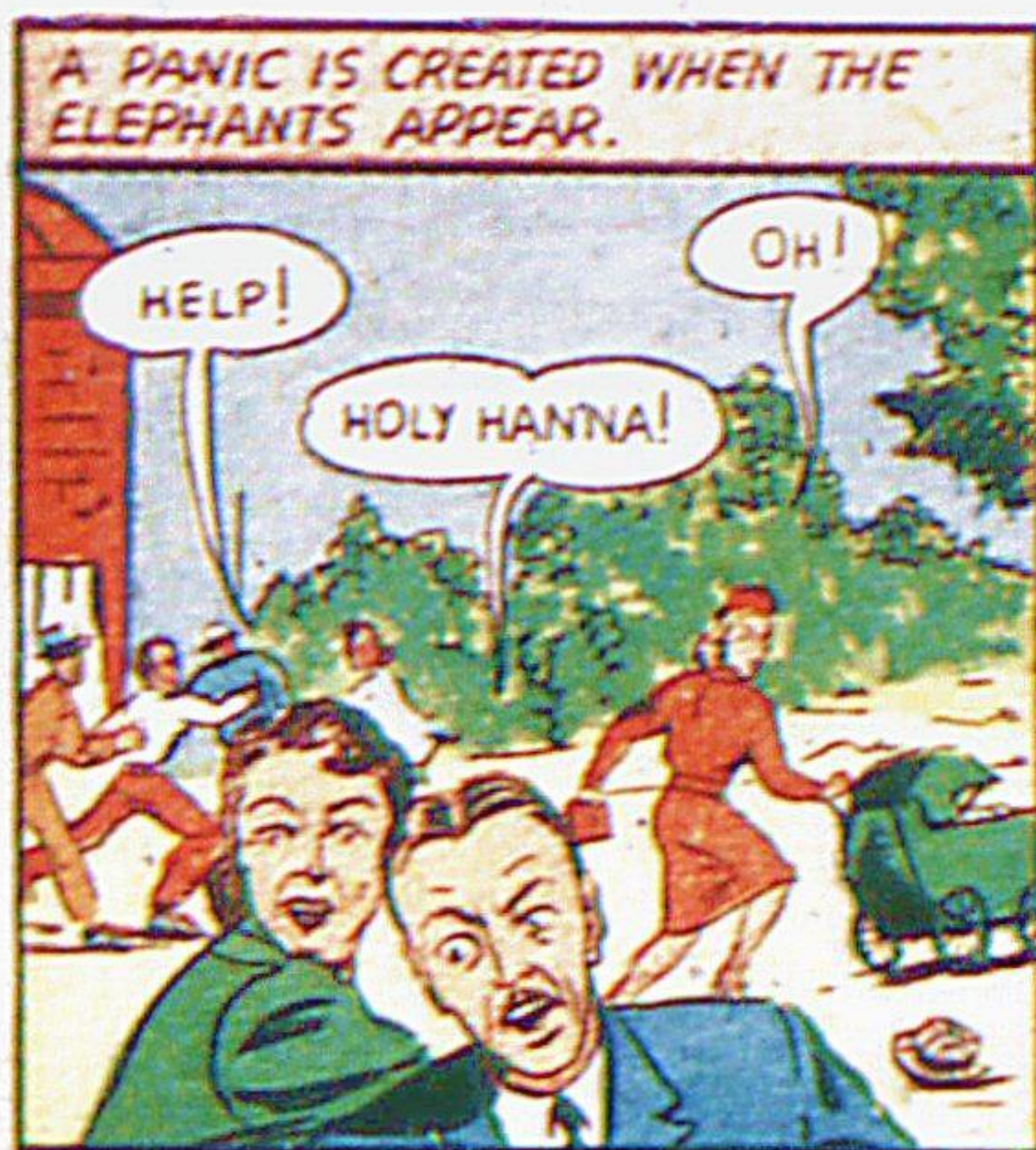
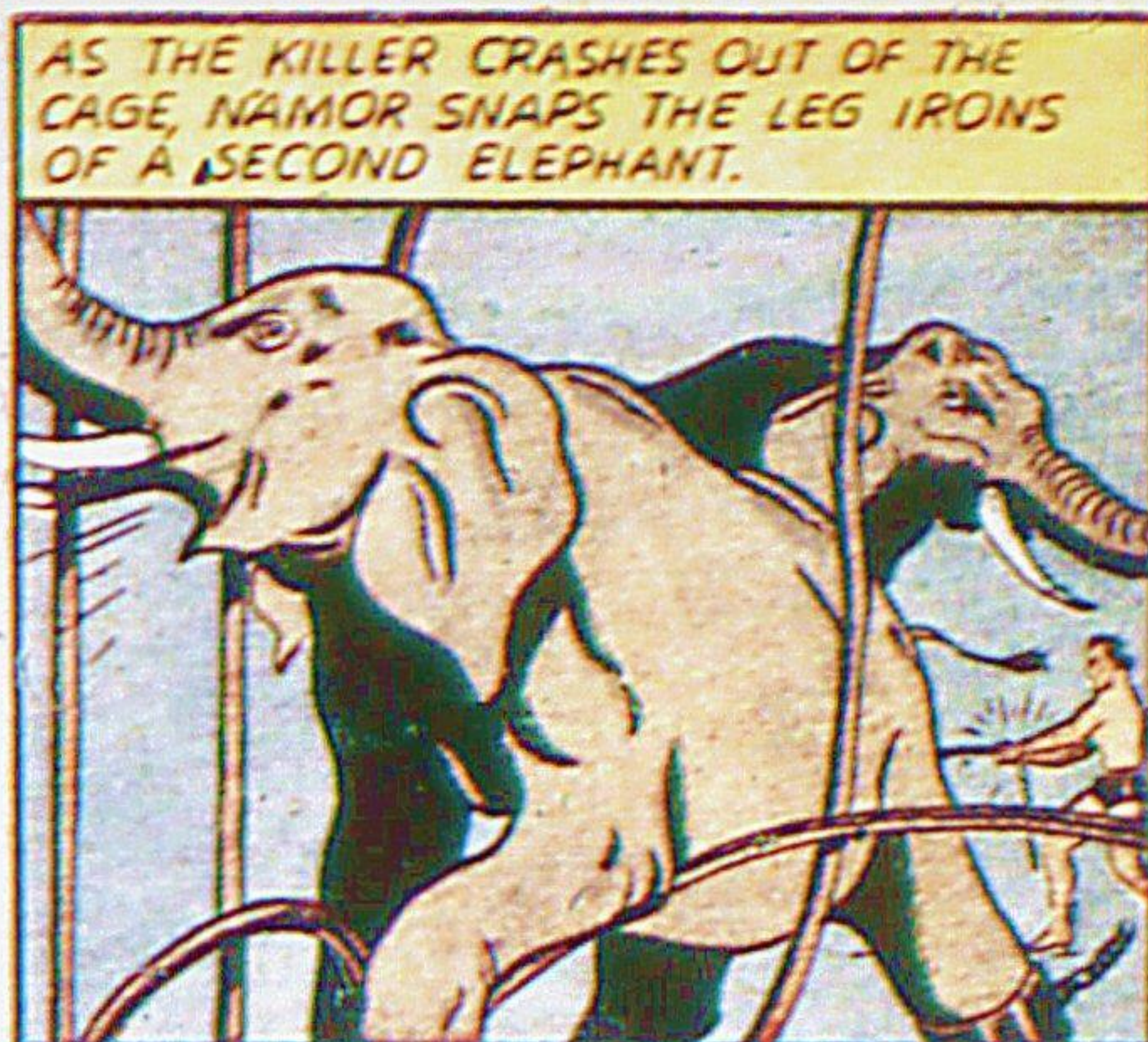
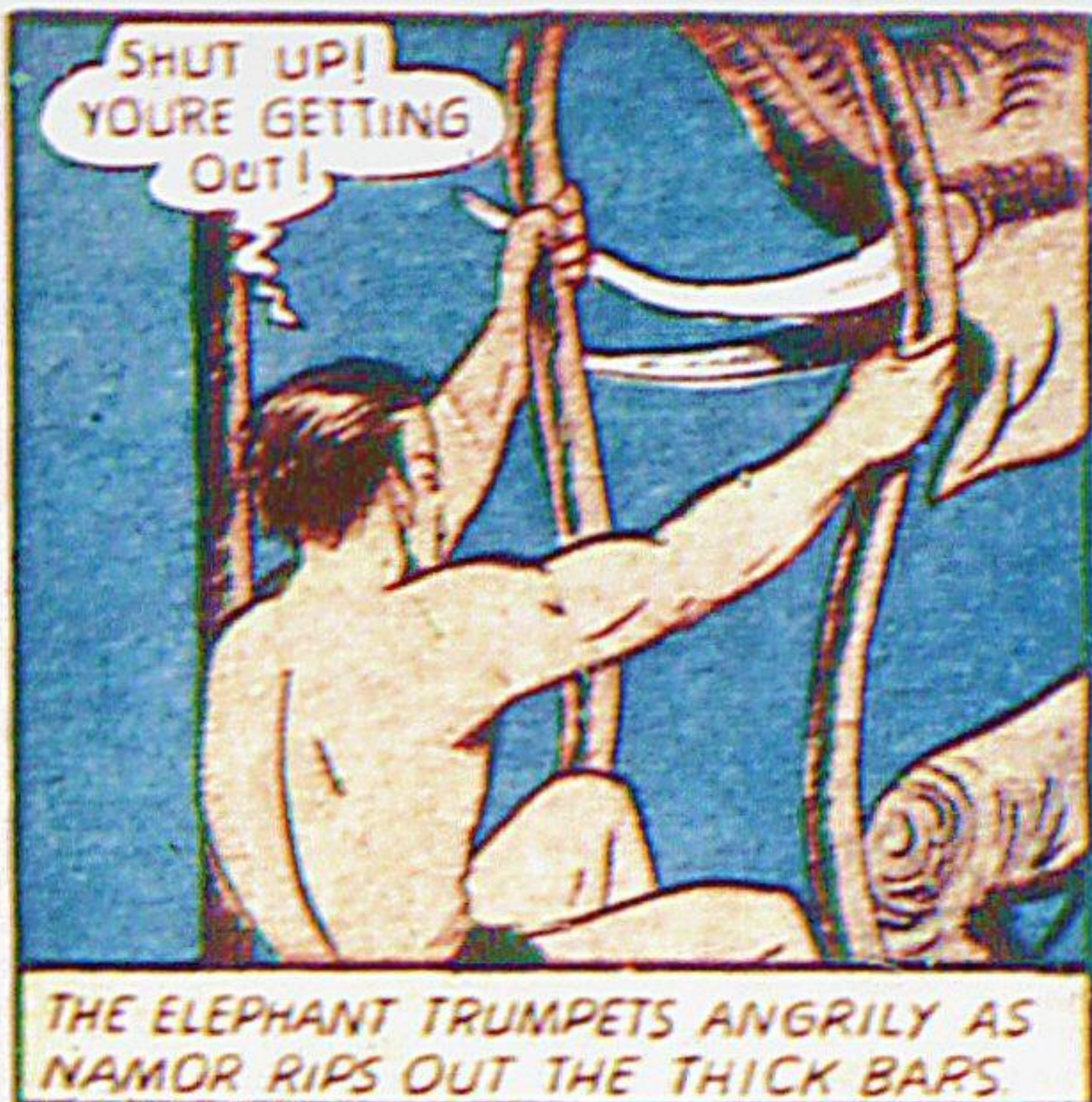


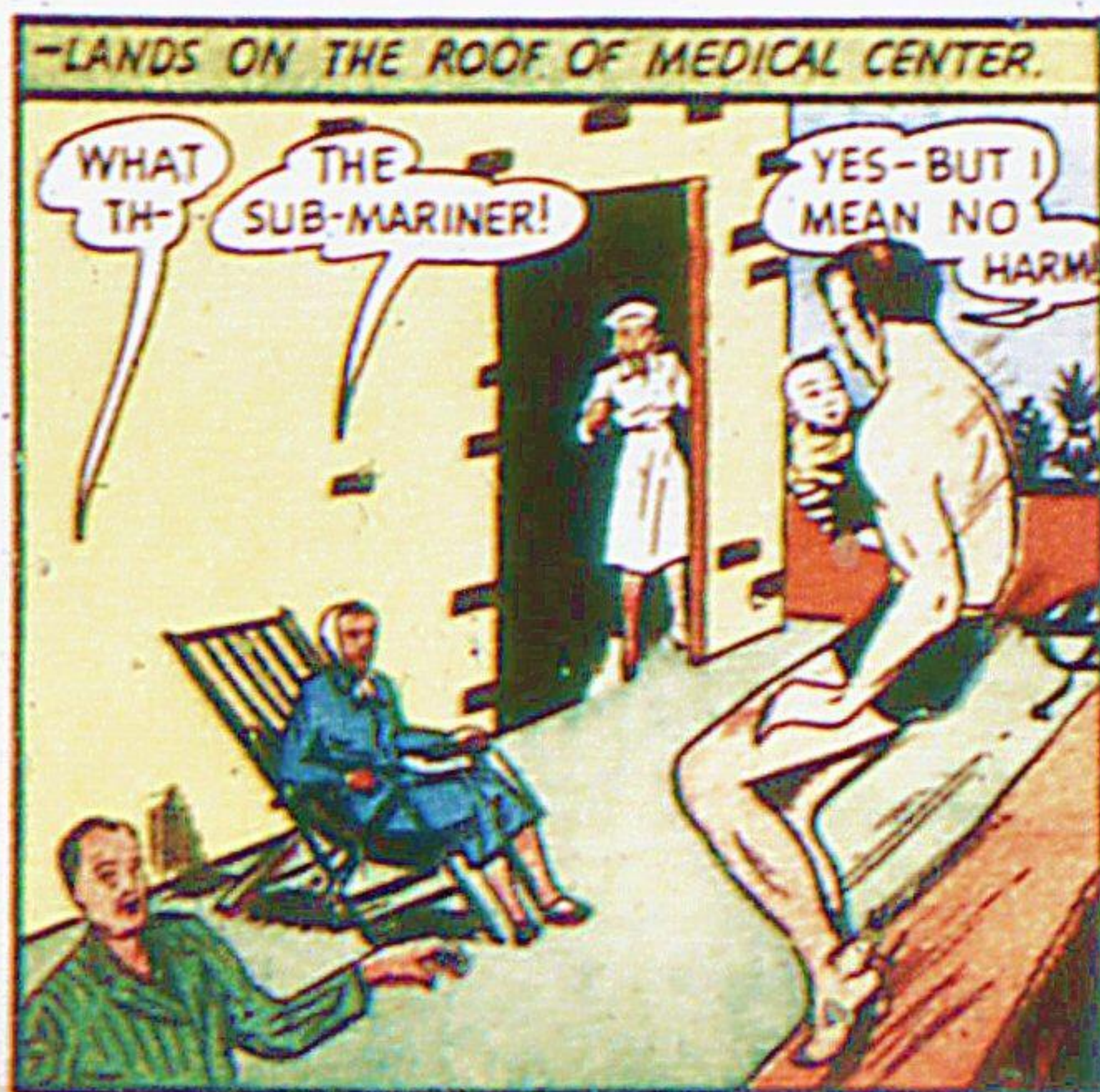
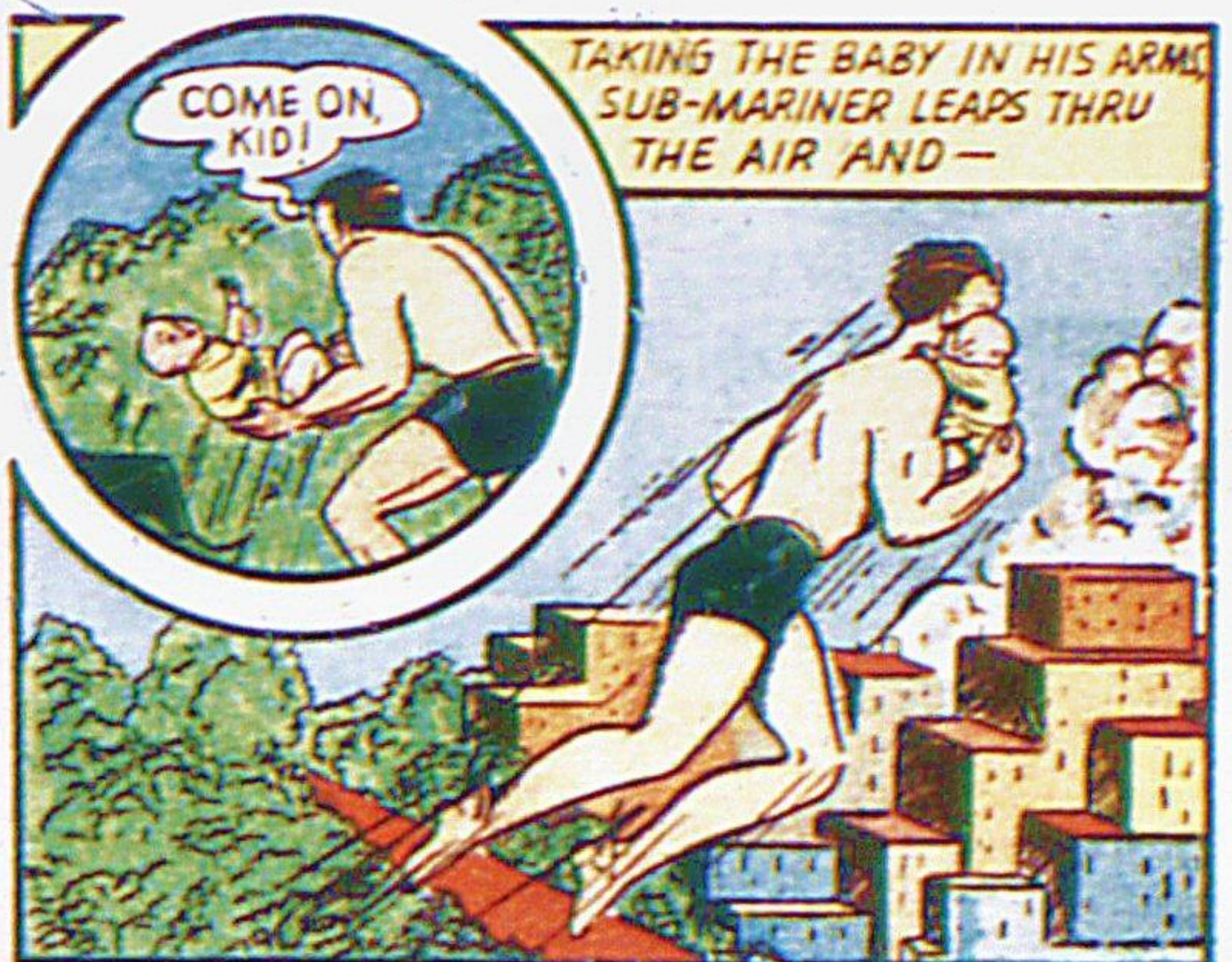
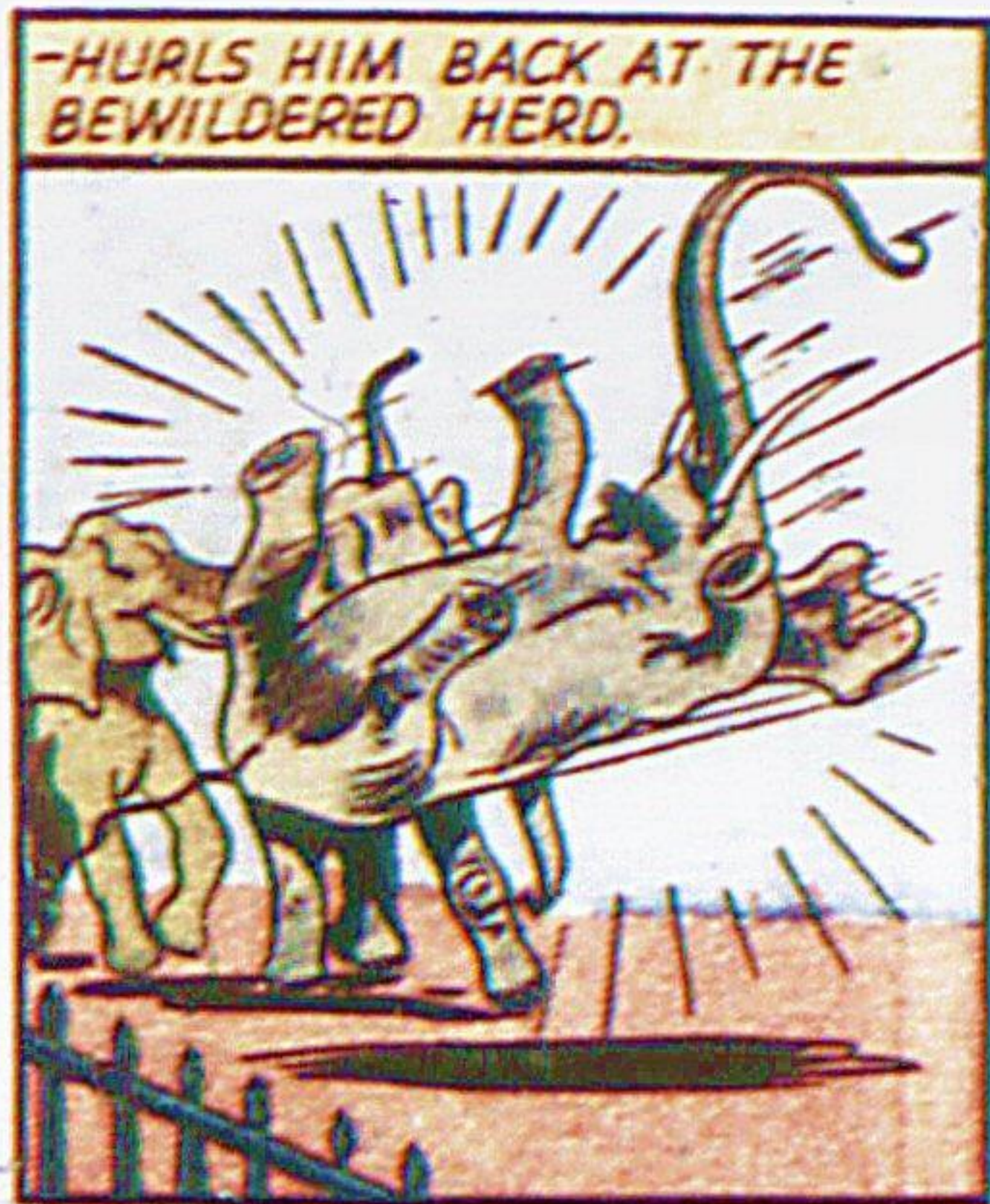
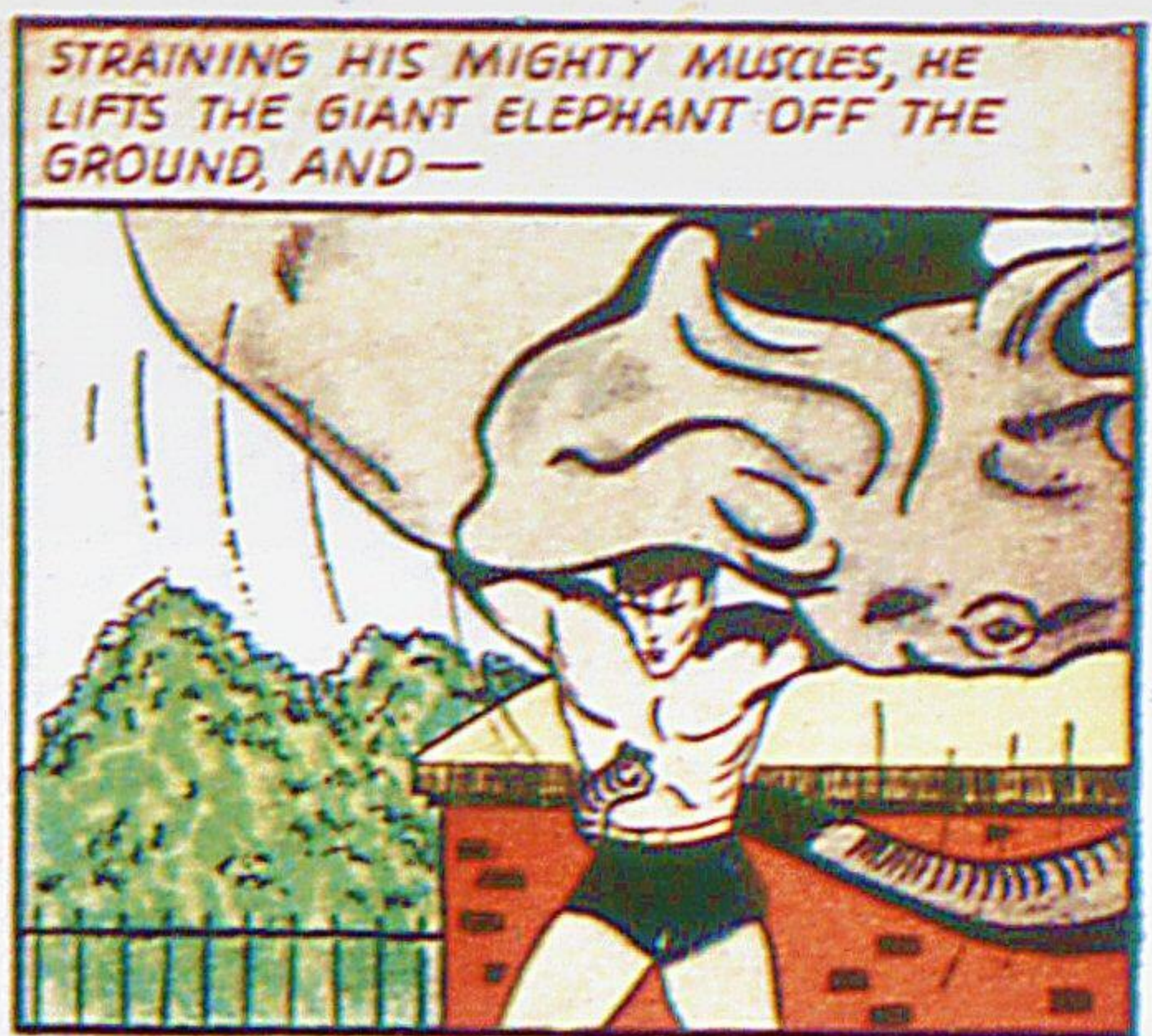
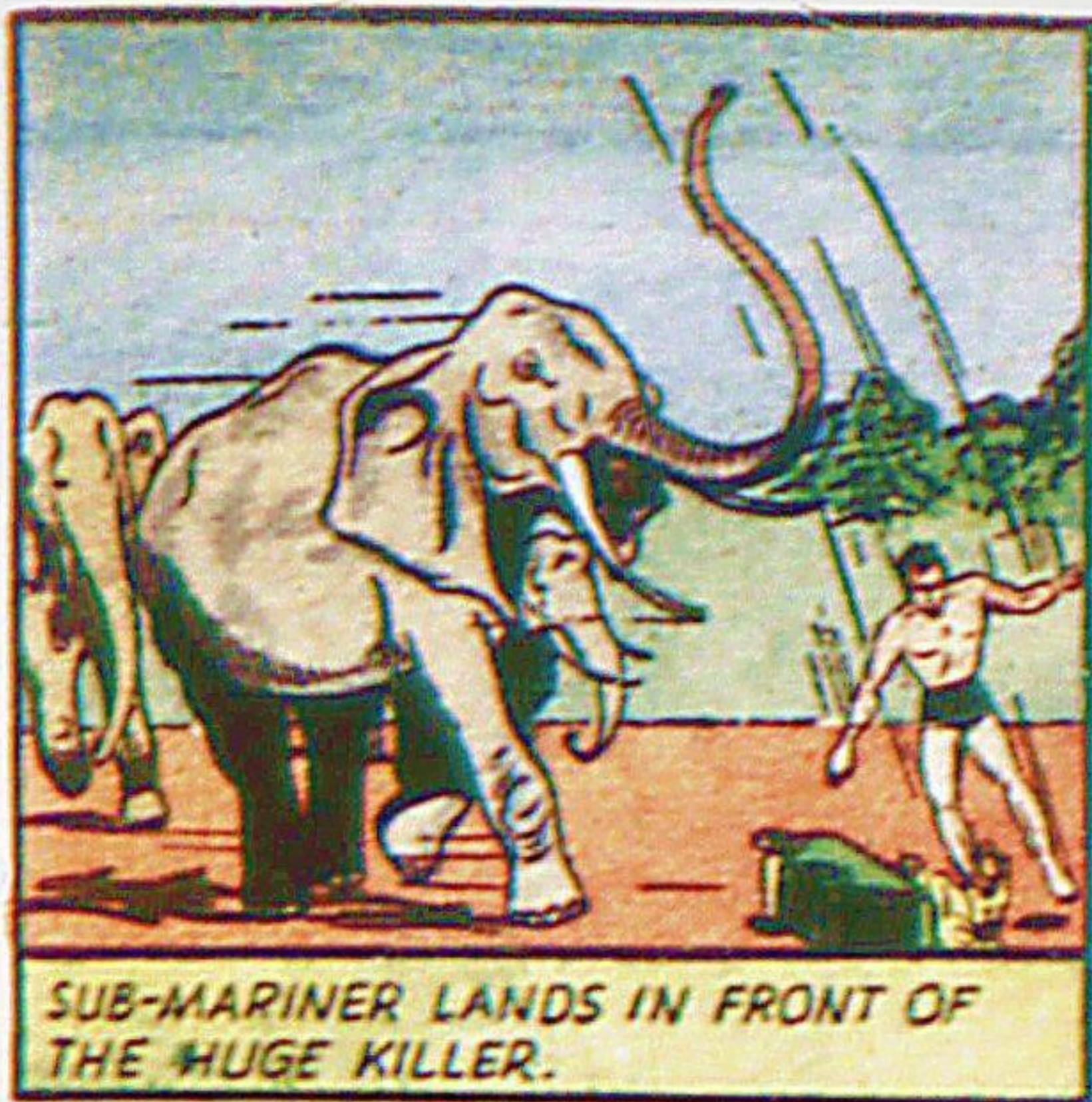
—ARRIVES AT THE ELEPHANT HOUSE.

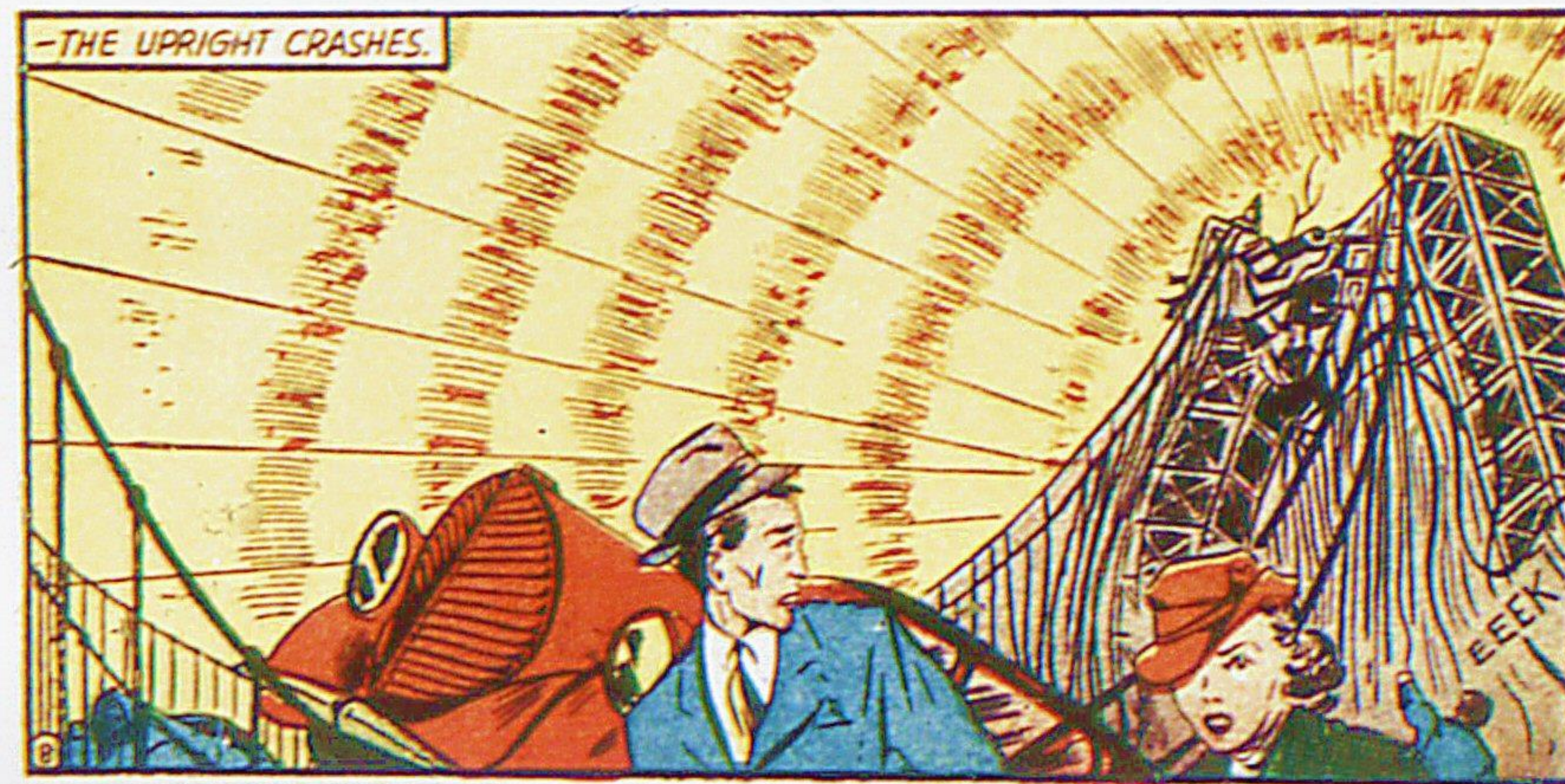
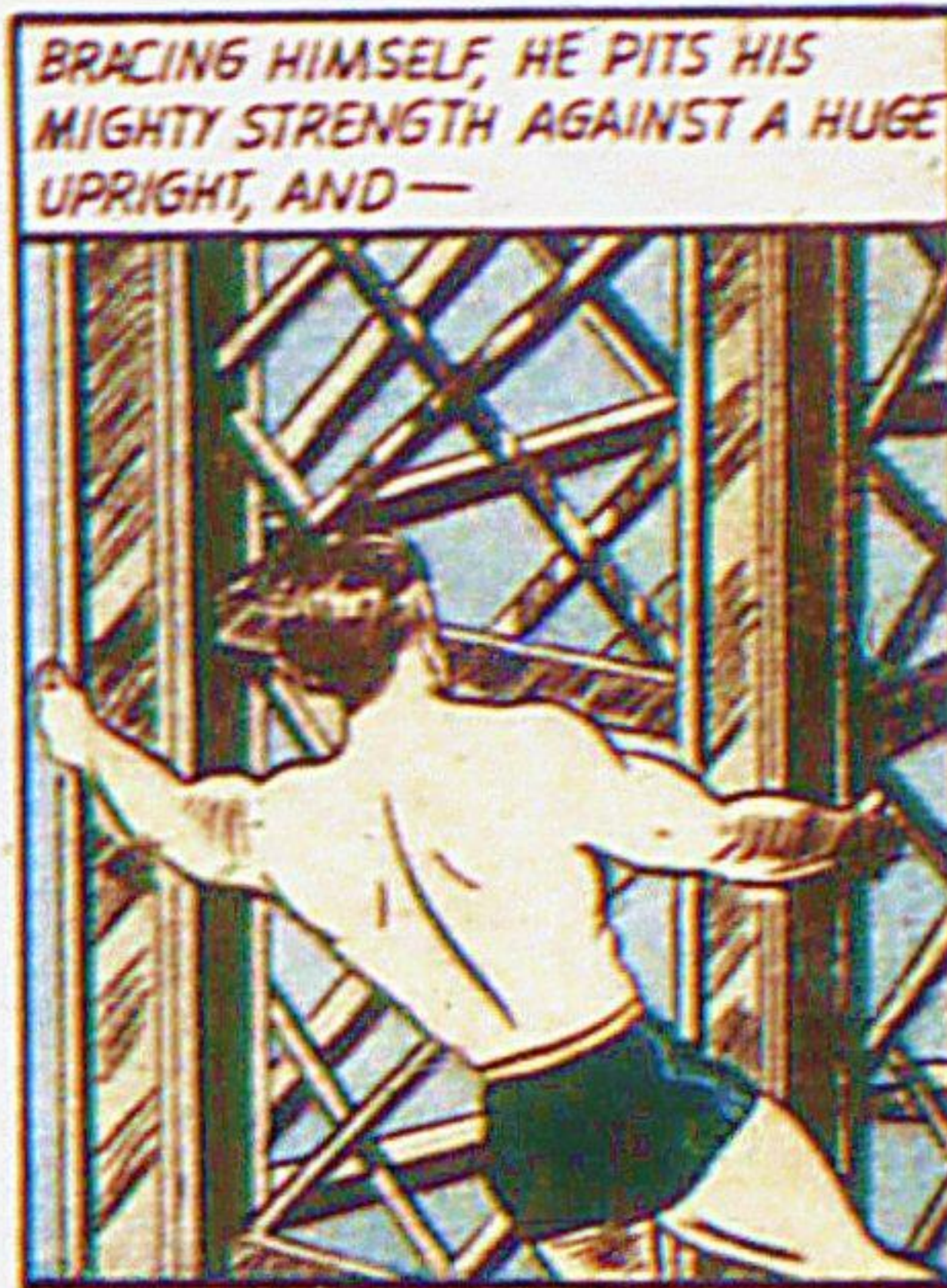
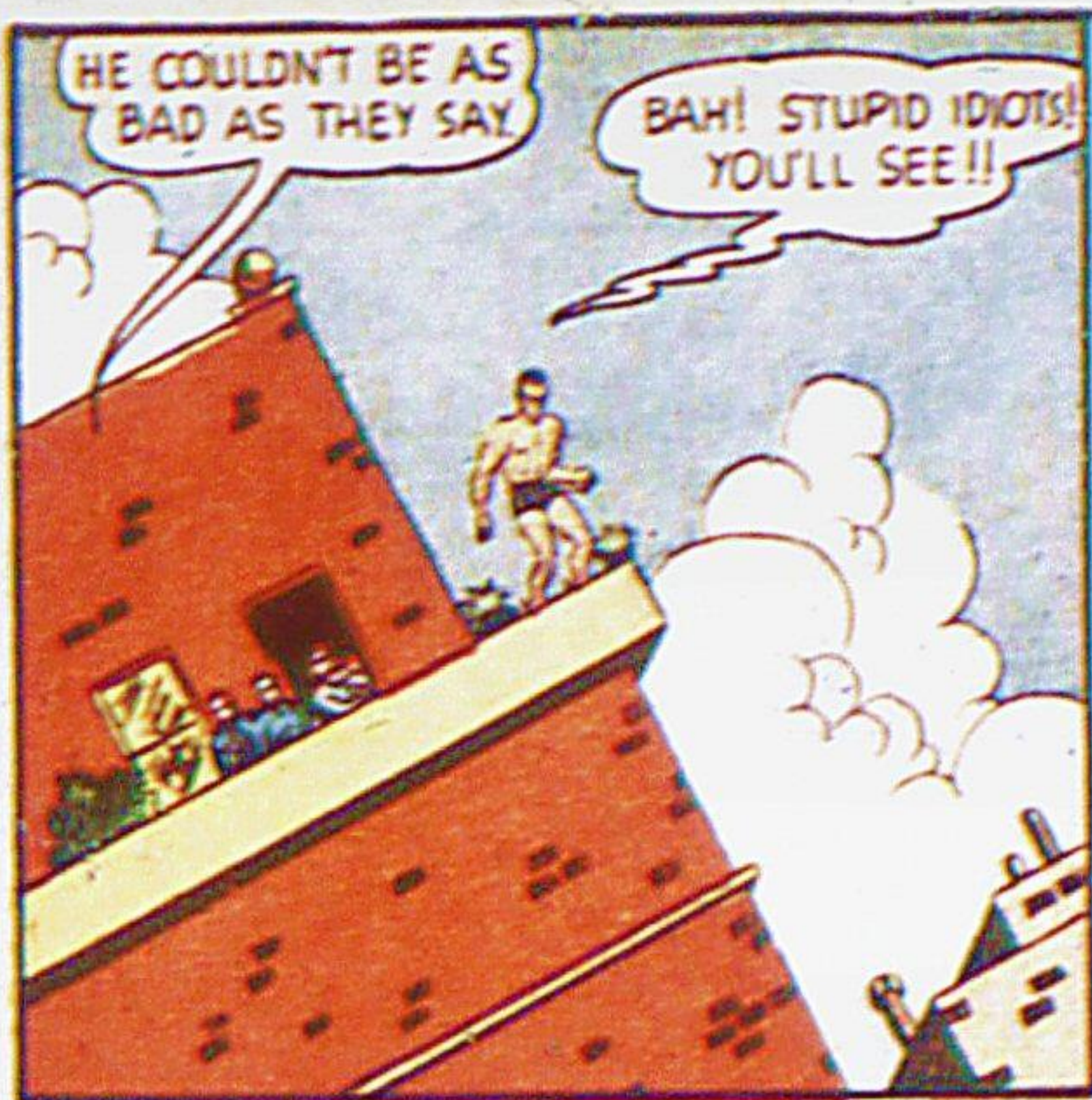


JUST WHAT I'M LOOKING FOR!





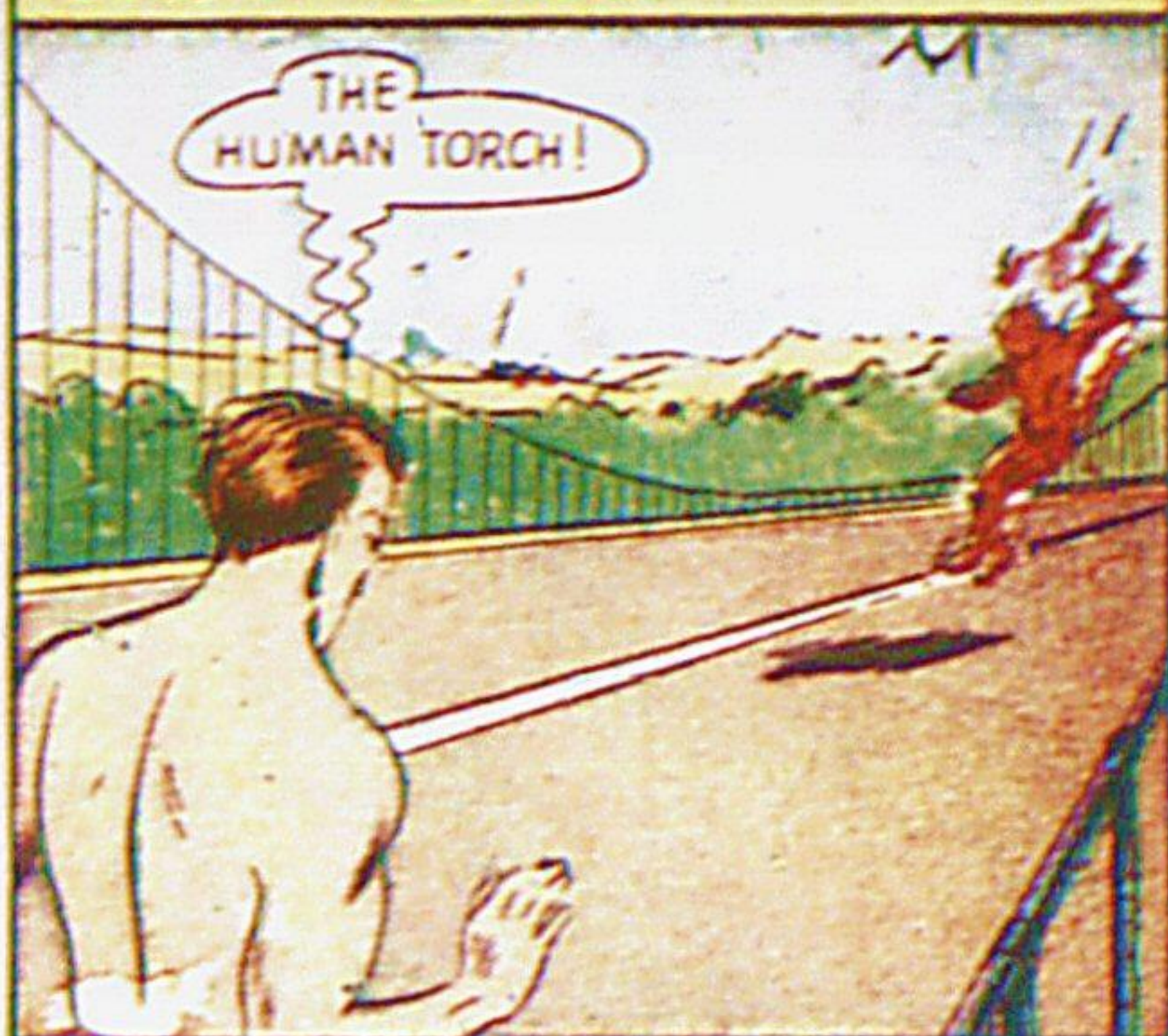




-SUDDENLY A BLAZING FIGURE SAILS THROUGH THE AIR, AND —



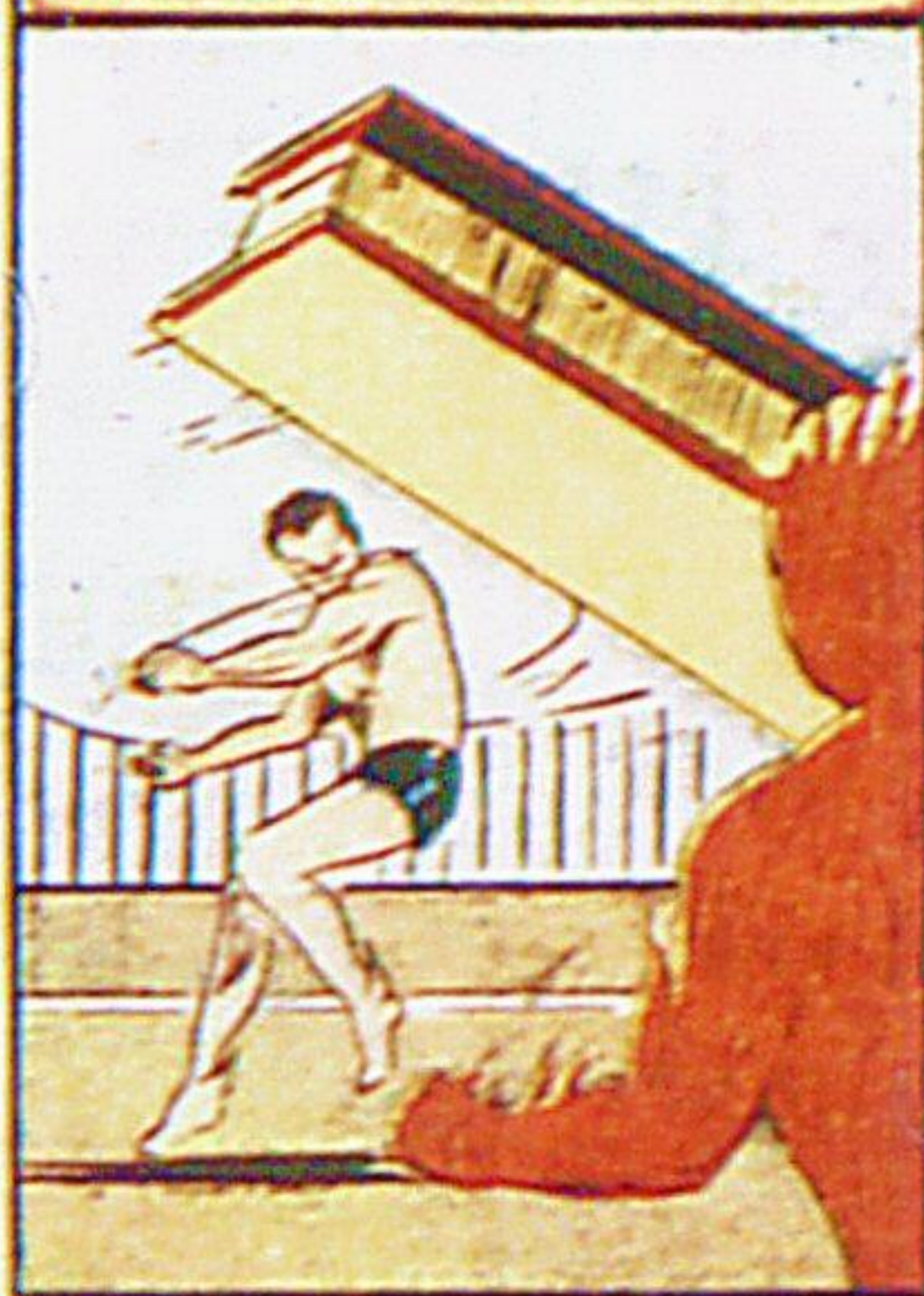
-LANDS ON THE BRIDGE.



AS THE TORCH LANDS ON THE BRIDGE, SUB-MARINER PICKS UP A STEEL GIRDER—



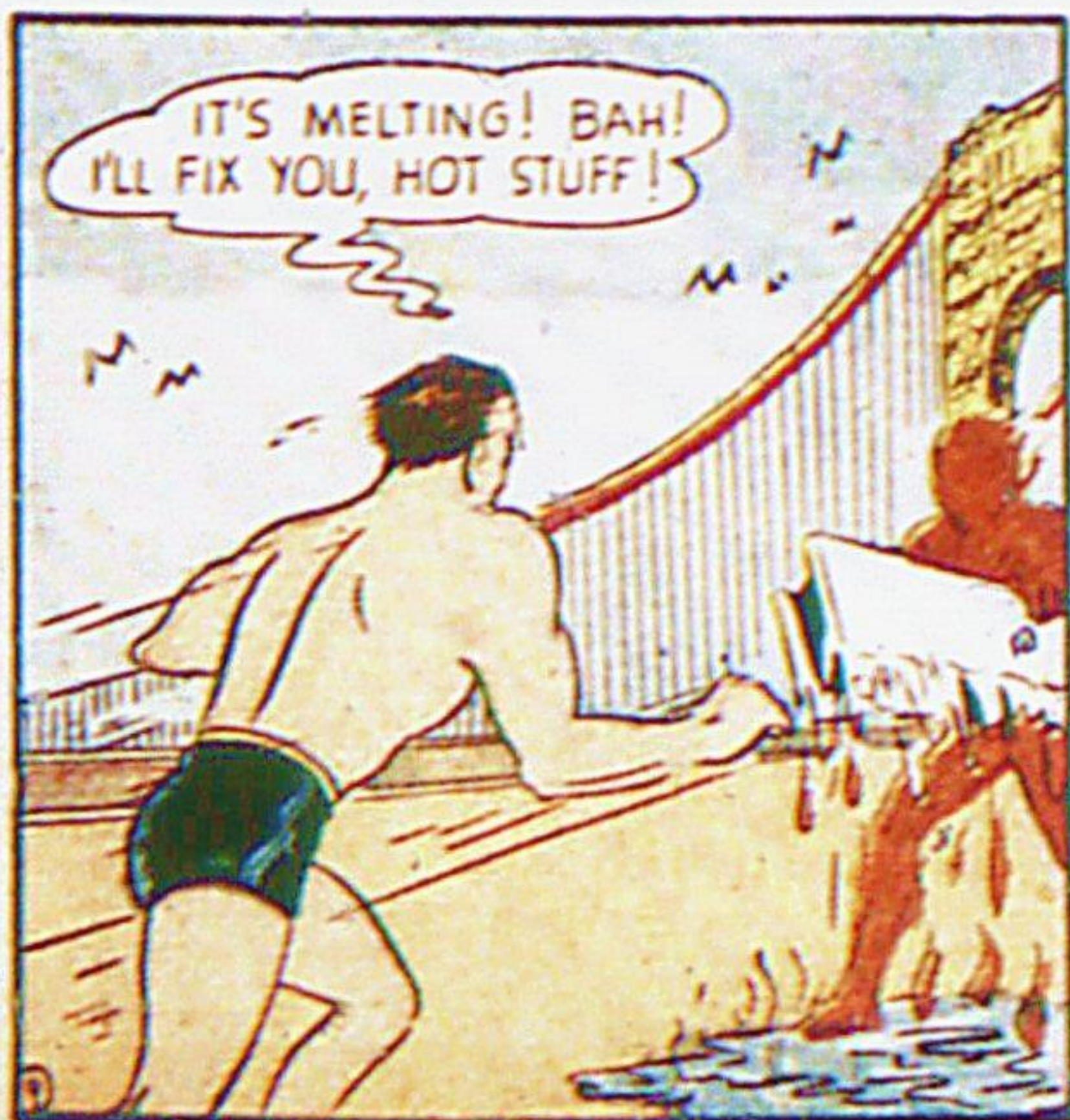
AND HURLS IT AT HIM.



HOW'S THIS, SUB-MARINER?



IT'S MELTING! BAH! I'LL FIX YOU, HOT STUFF!



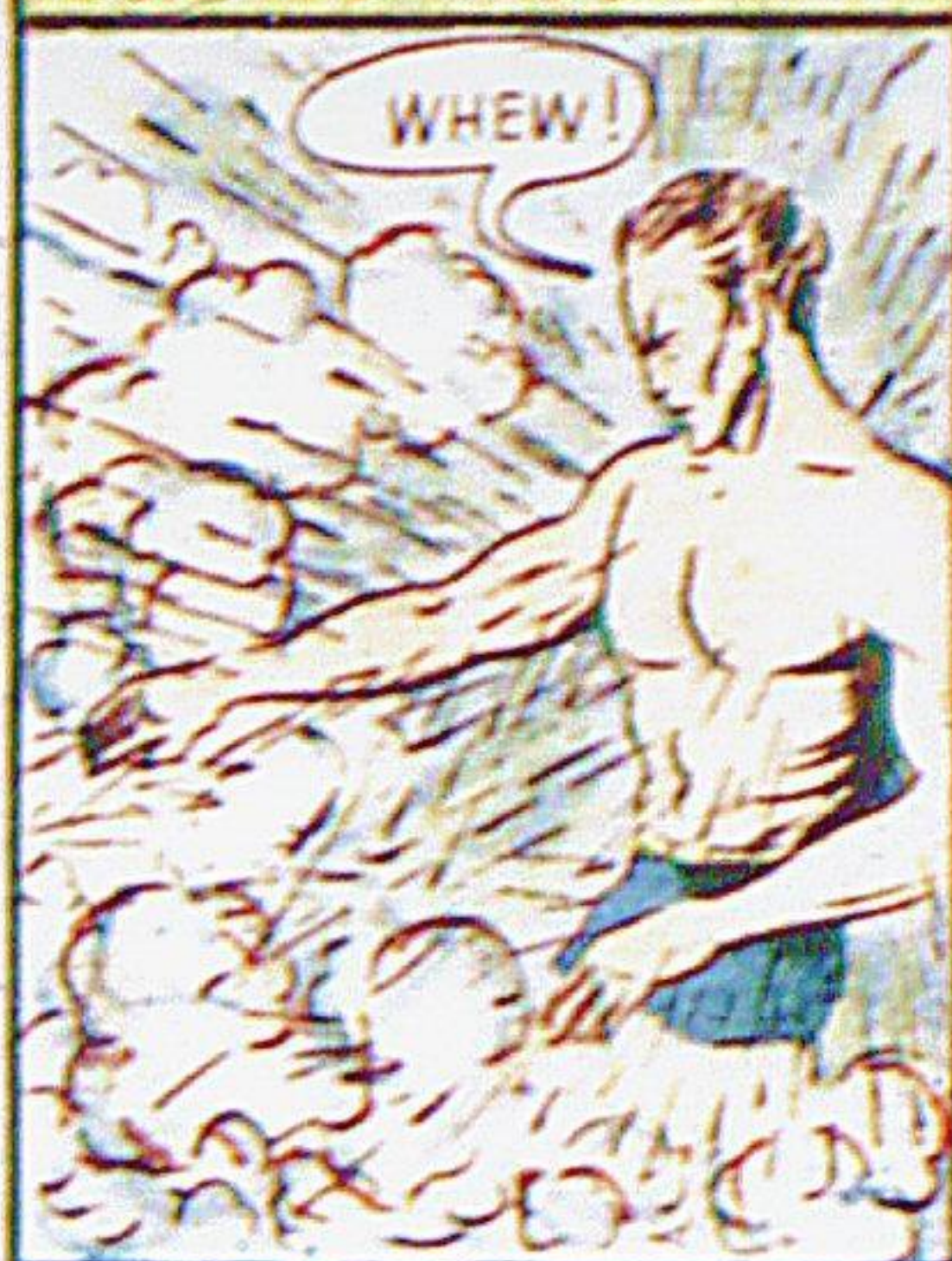
THE TORCH LAUGHS AND LETS LOOSE A SHEET OF FLAME.



THE FLAME WRAPS ITSELF
AROUND SUB-MARINER.



NAMOR IGNORES IT AS WATER
POURS FROM HIS BODY!



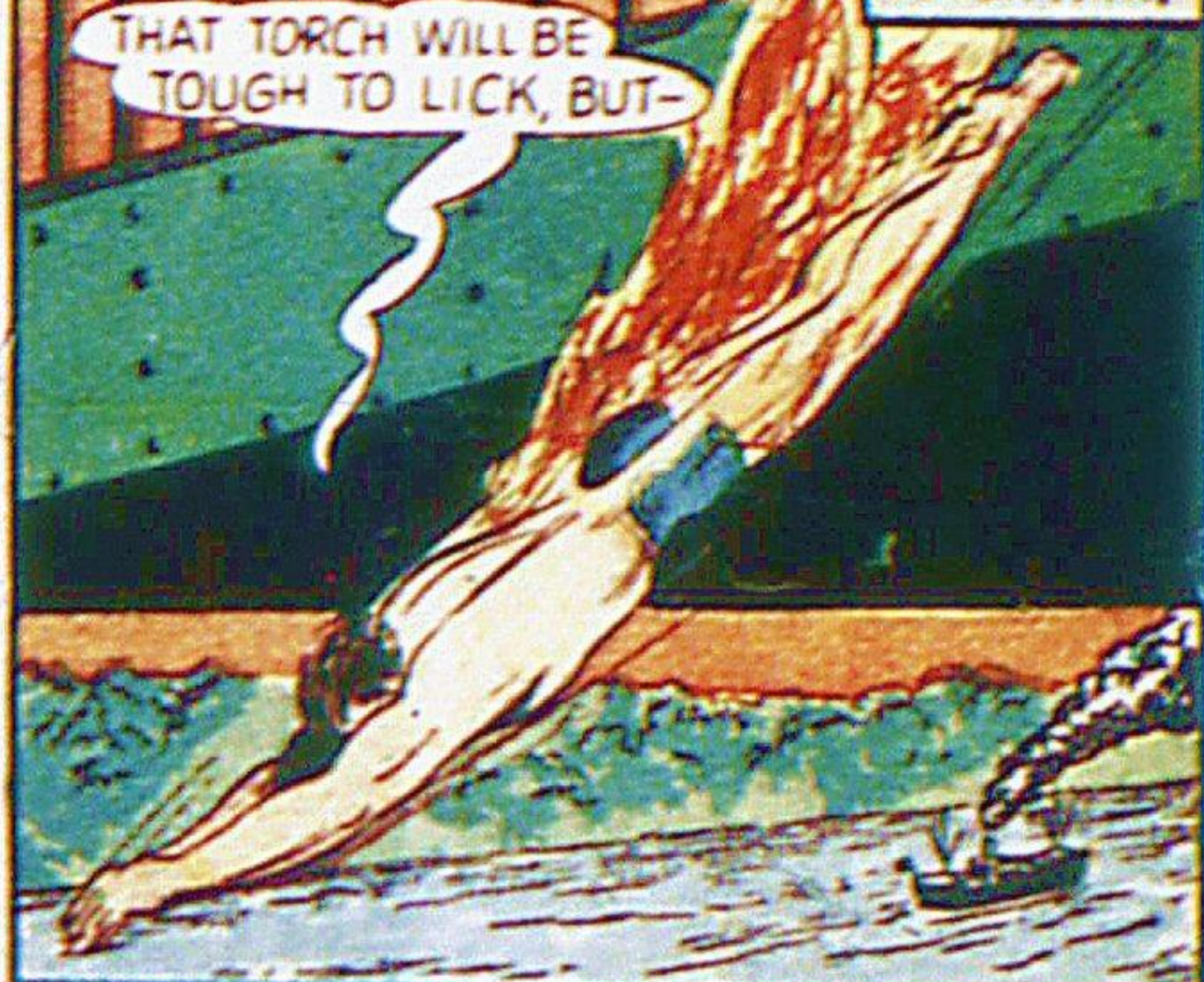
BUT THE HEAT'S TOO GREAT
-EVEN FOR HIM.



AS THE TORCH FOLLOWS, SUB-MARINER
RACES TO THE SIDE OF THE BRIDGE, AND



-LEAPS, AS THE TORCH HURLS BALLS OF FIRE
AFTER HIM.



ATTENTION!!!

DO YOU WANT
A SURPRISE?

READ
THE

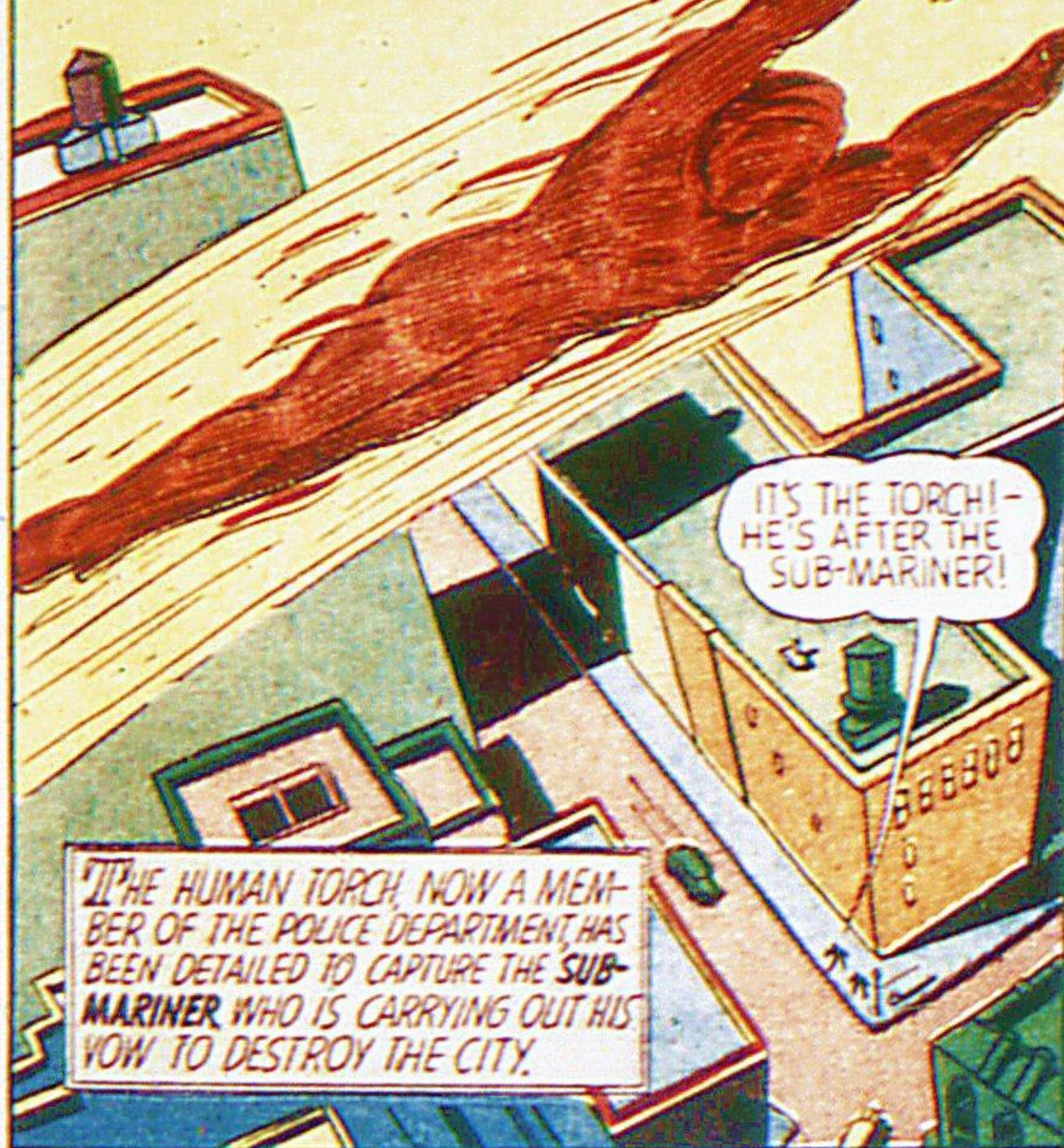
HUMAN TORCH!

NOW !!!

THE

HUMAN TORCH

by
CARL
BURGOS



I'VE BEEN SAILING AROUND LIKE THIS FOR HOURS, AND NO SIGN OF THE SUB-MARINER! -



-MAYBE THIS POLICE CAR HAS REPORTS ON THAT LUNATIC!!!-

PULL UP! - IT'S THE TORCH! -



ANY NEWS ON THAT WATER-MAN, JEFF! -

-NOPE! - HE MUST HAVE DISAPPEARED FOR A WHILE - THANK GOODNESS!

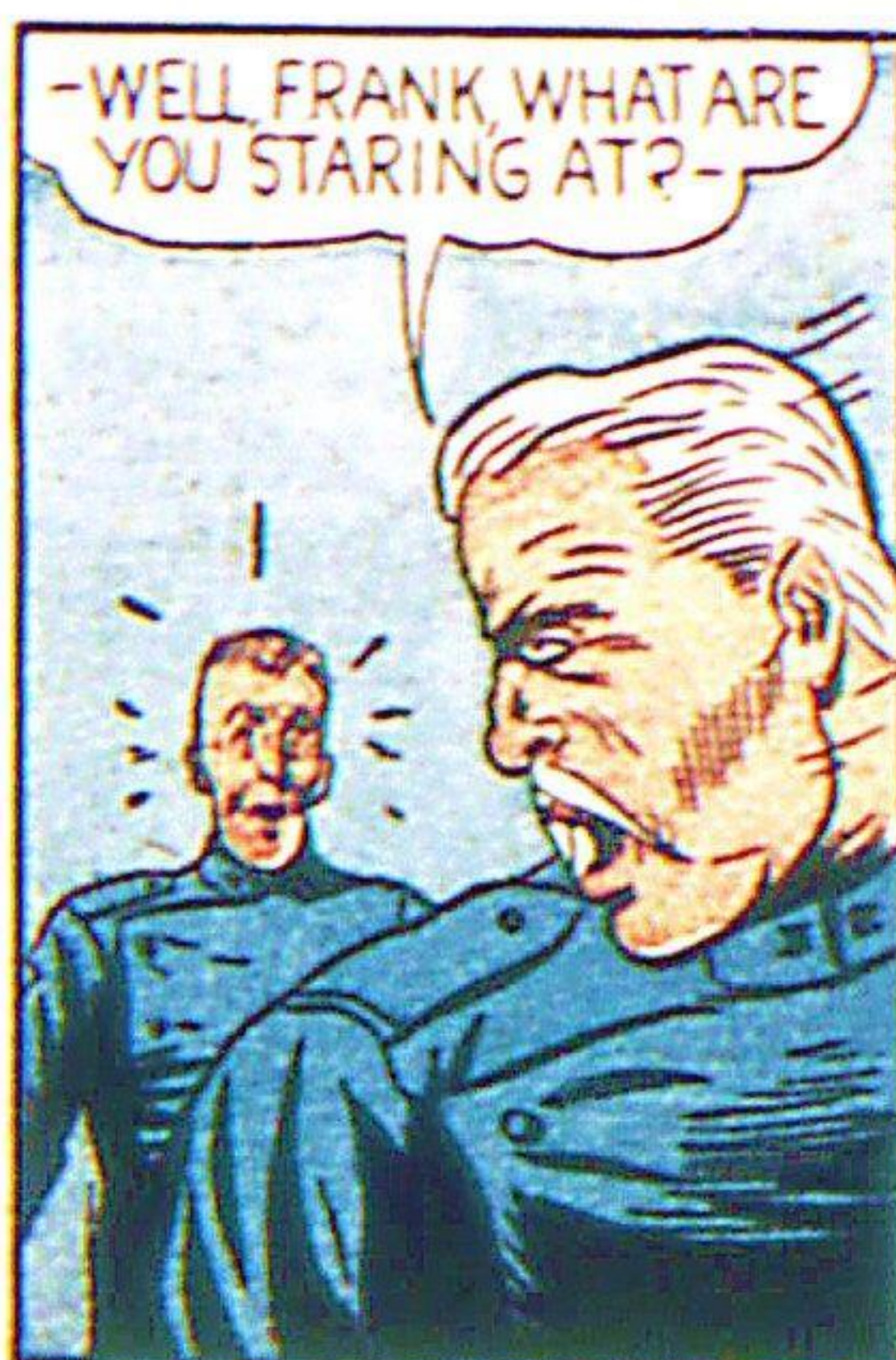
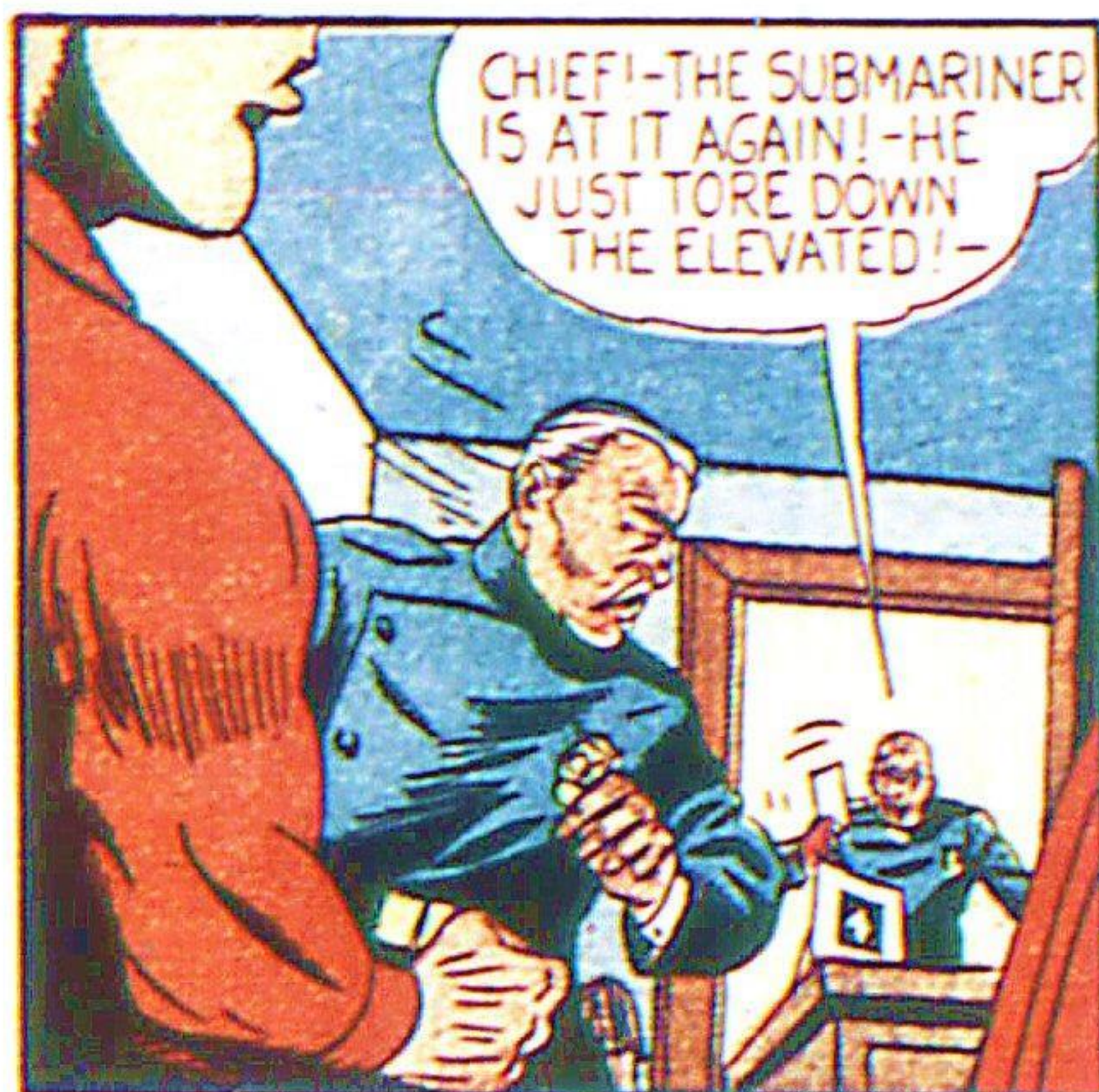
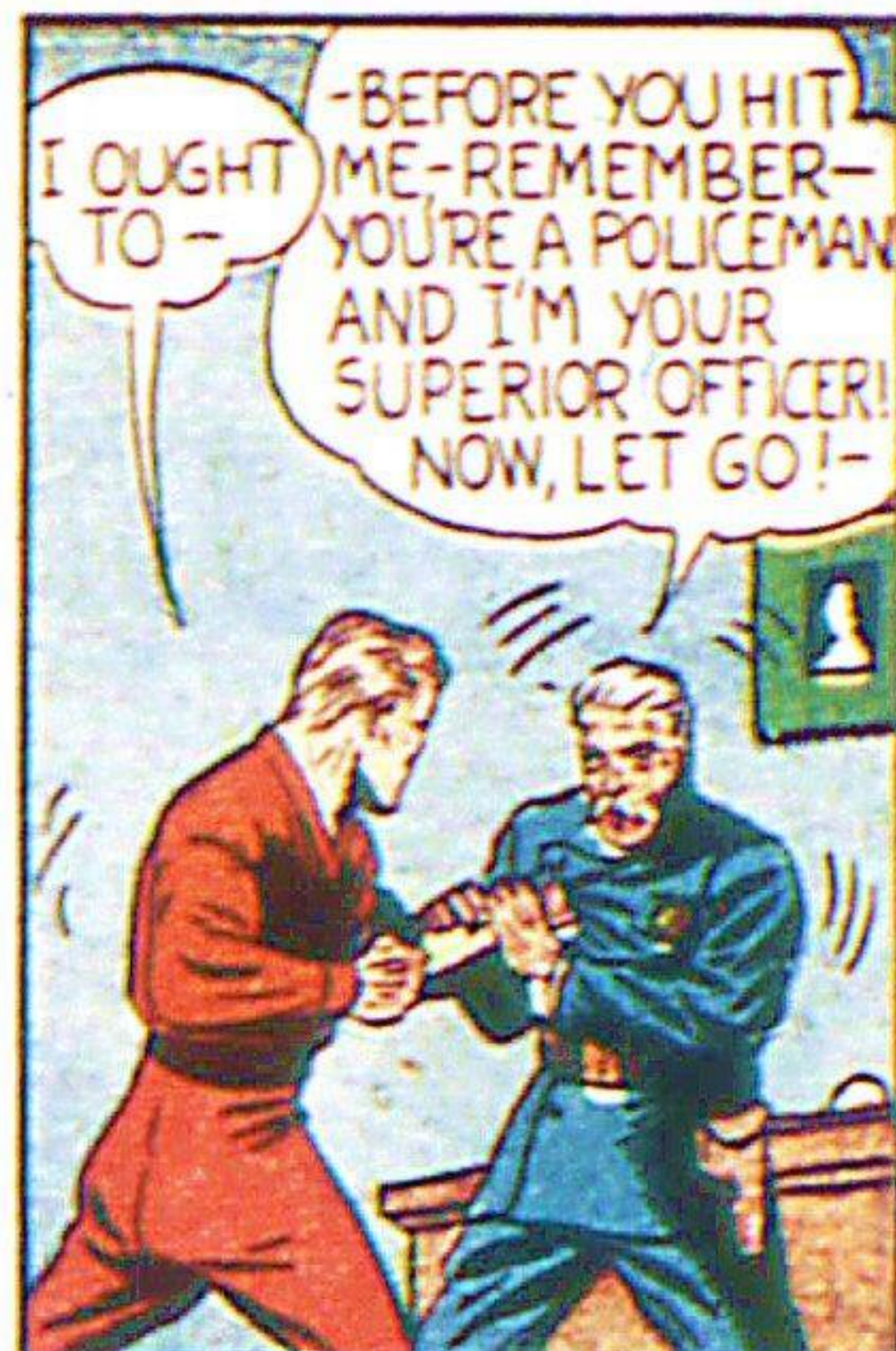


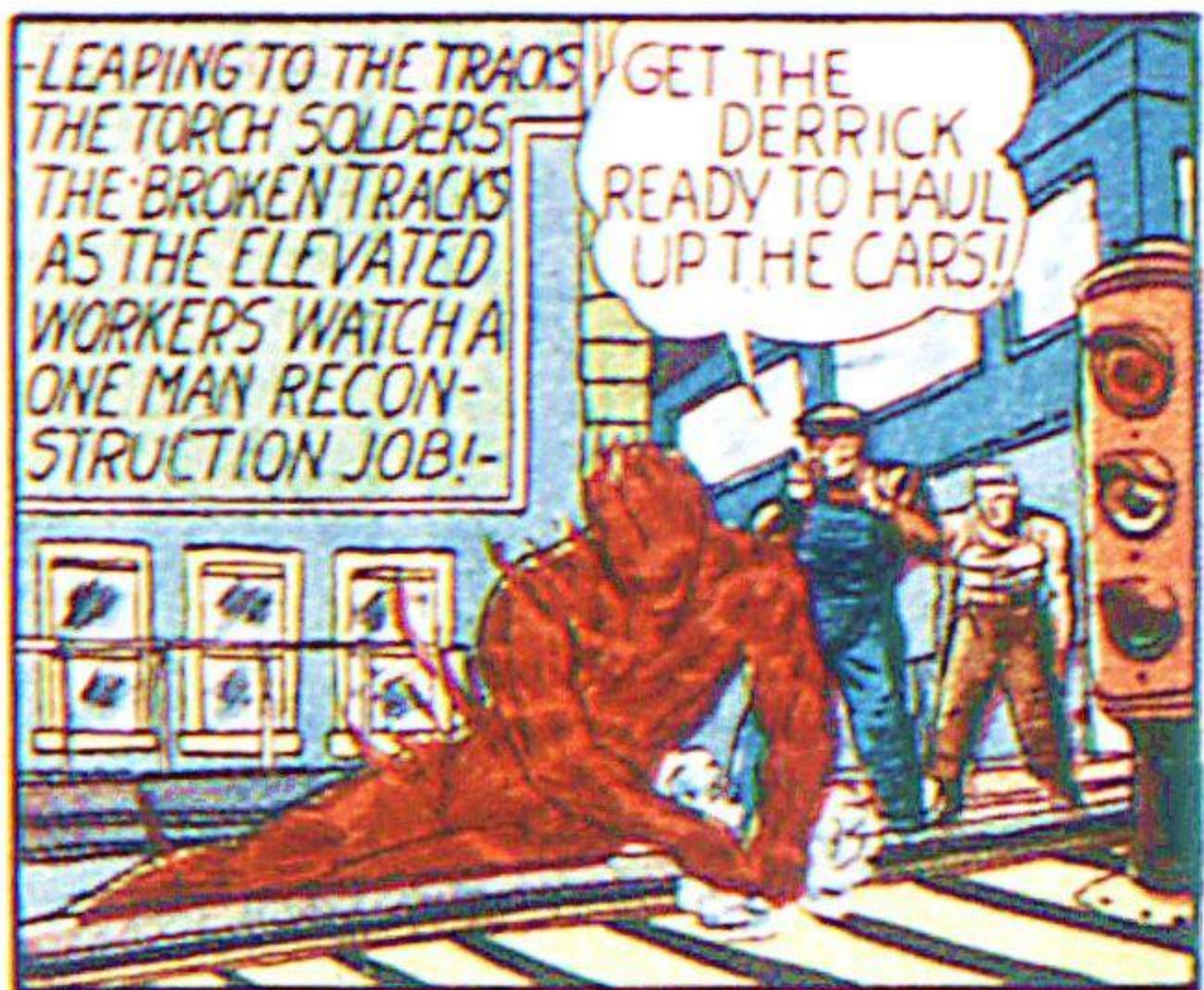
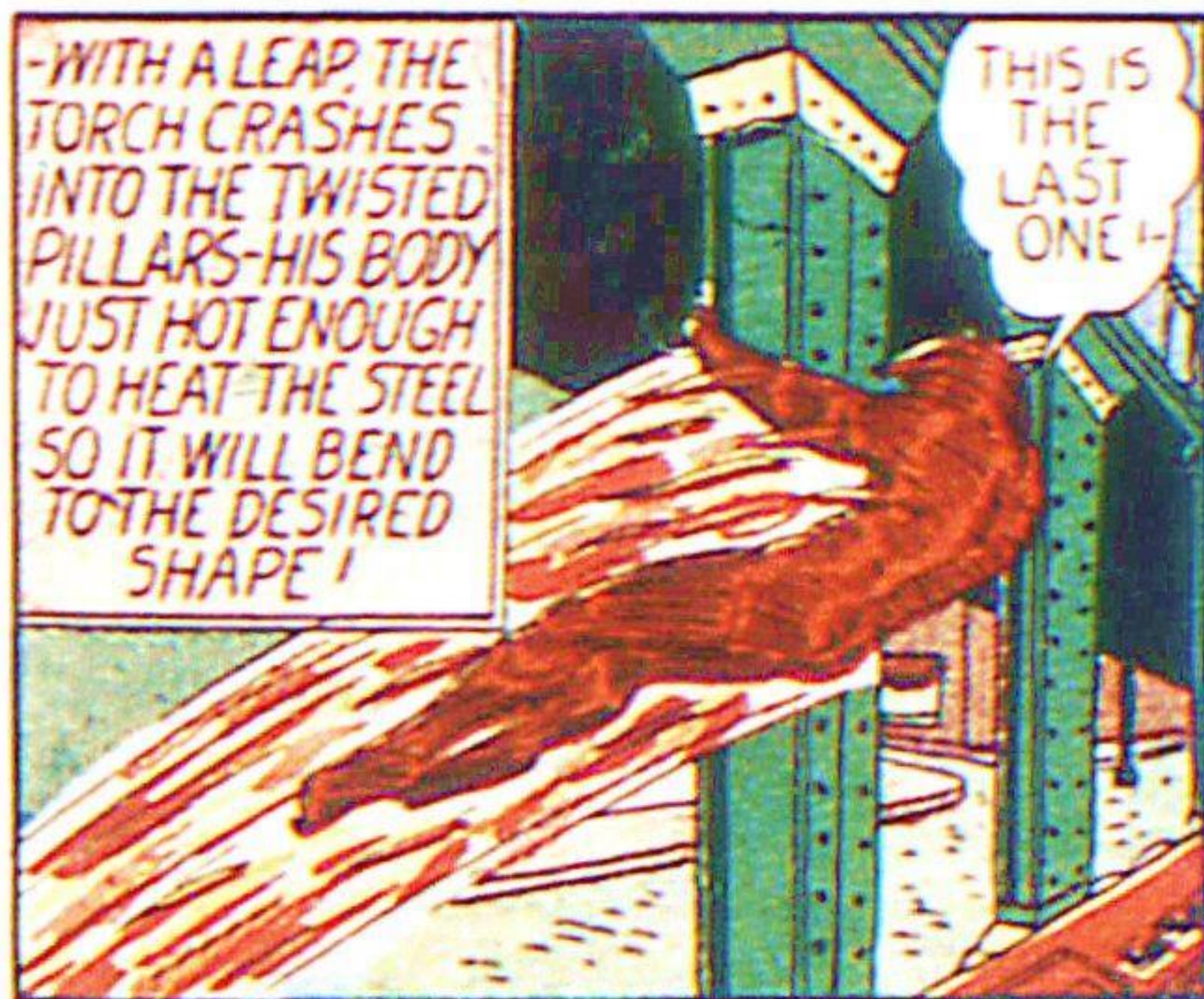
THE TORCH SUBDUES HIS FLAME -

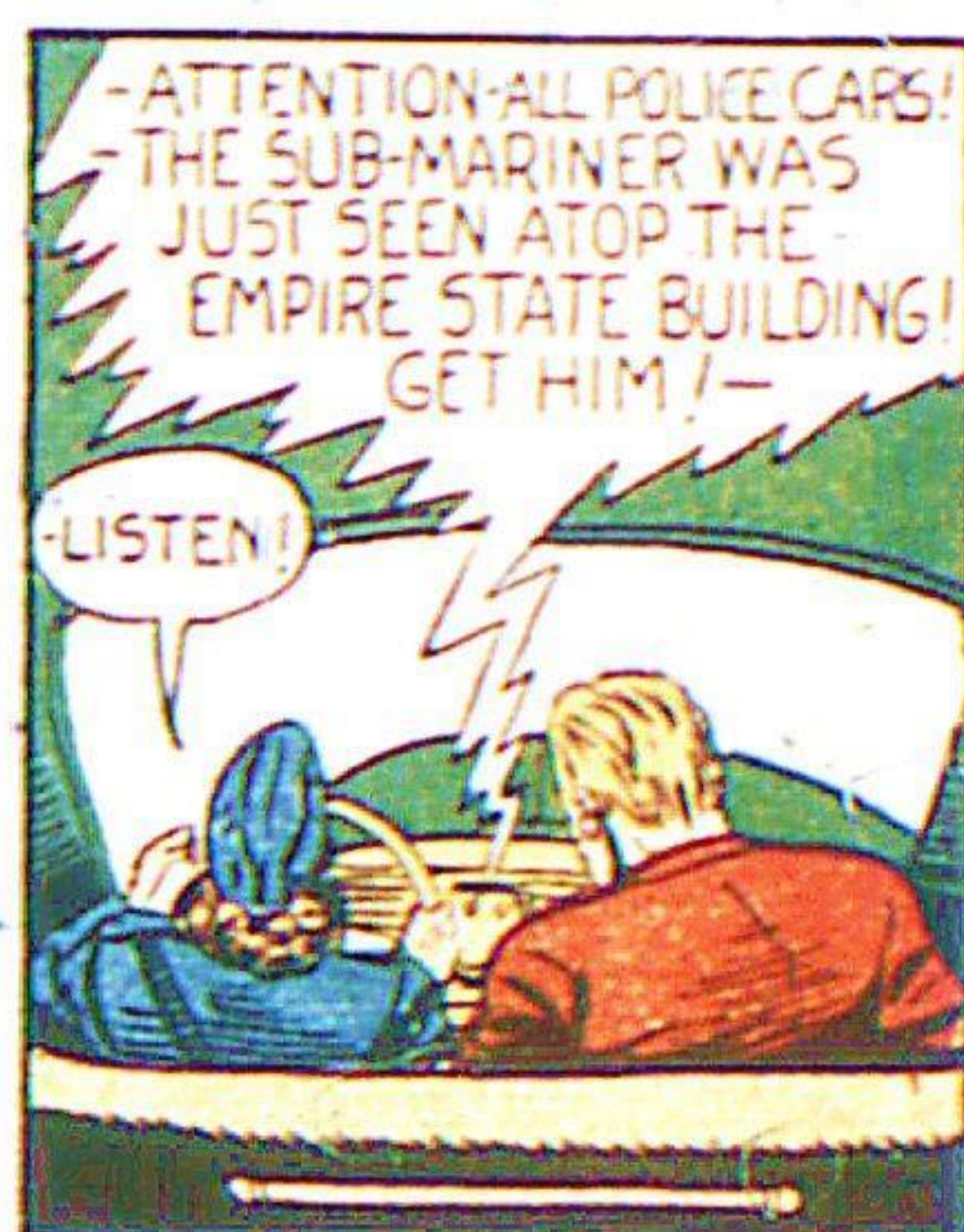
-CAN WE DROP YOU OFF ANYWHERE TORCH? -

-YES - HEAD-QUARTERS.





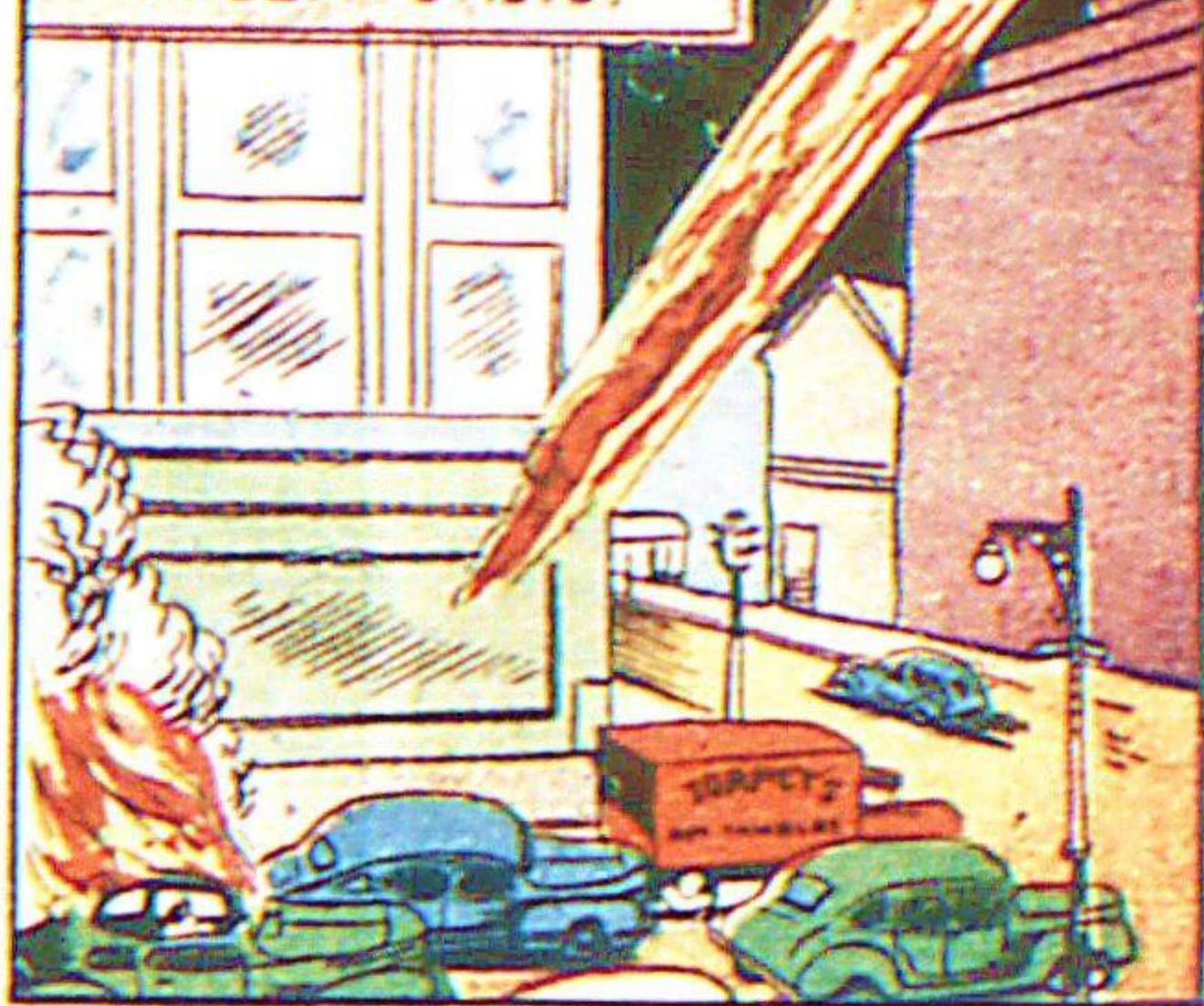




-IN MID-AIR THE TORCH
COMPLETES A BACK
FLIP-



-AND WITH LIGHTNING SPEED
SHOOTS DOWN STRAIGHT
AT BETTY'S AUTO!-



-HEAVENS!-HE'LL
CRASH INTO ME!
-WHAT'S HE
TRYING TO DO?-



-ALMOST ON TOP OF THE CAR THE
TORCH SHOOPS INTO THE AIR
AGAIN WITH THE FLAMES FOLL-
OWING HIM- THEIR MASTER!



-WOW!-THAT WAS CLOSE!
-I EVEN FELT THE HEAT
FROM HIS BODY!



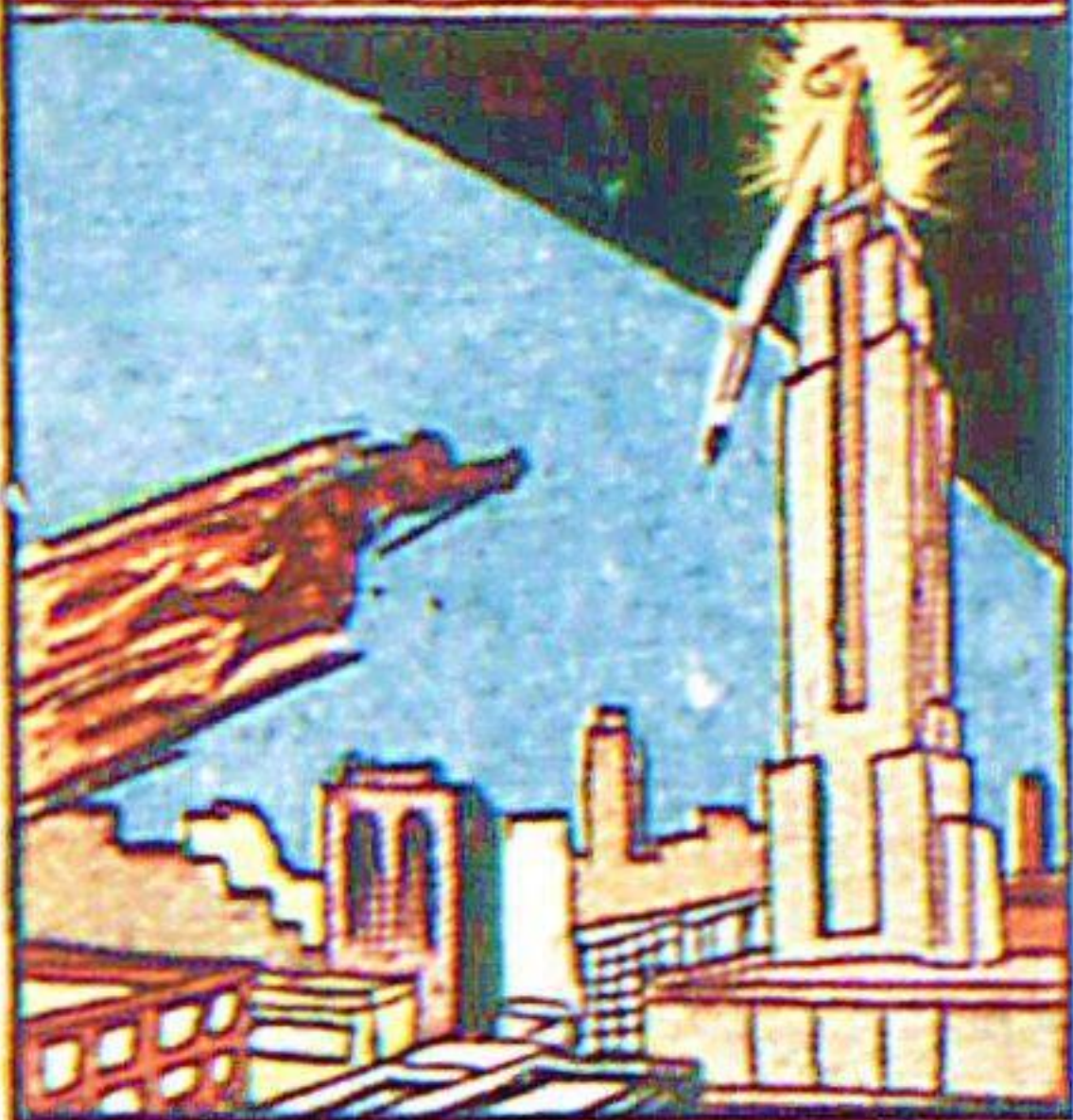
-BETTY LOOKED KIND
OF SCARED!-
-BUT, THE FIRE
IS OUT!-



-NOW FOR THE
SUB-MARINER!-



AS THE TORCH NEARS THE EMPIRE STATE BUILDING HE SPOTS THE SUBMARINER HURLING THE MOORING MAST TO THE CROWDED STREET BELOW.



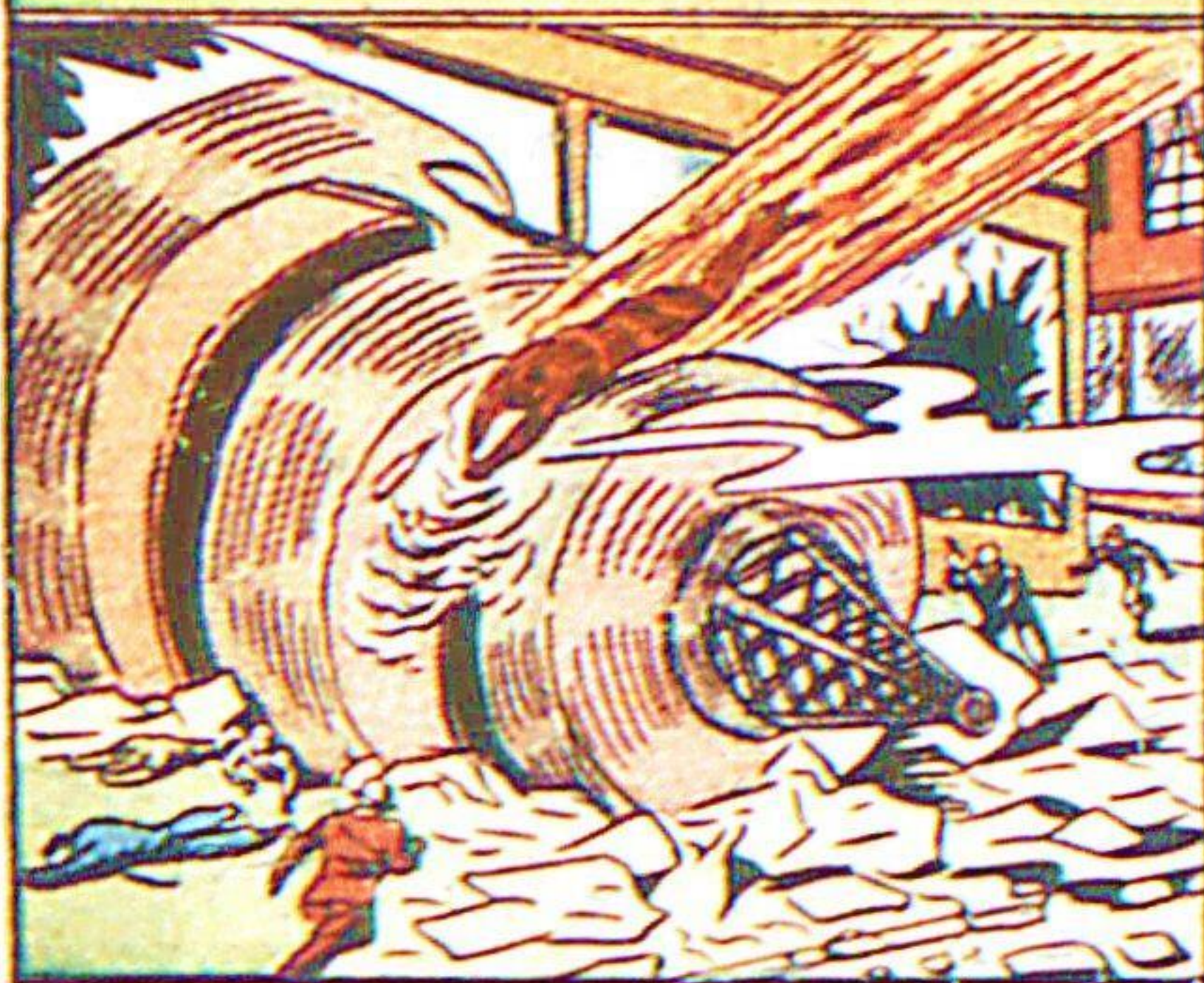
-PANIC FOLLOWS AS THE HUGE STEEL TOP CRASHES TO THE GROUND.



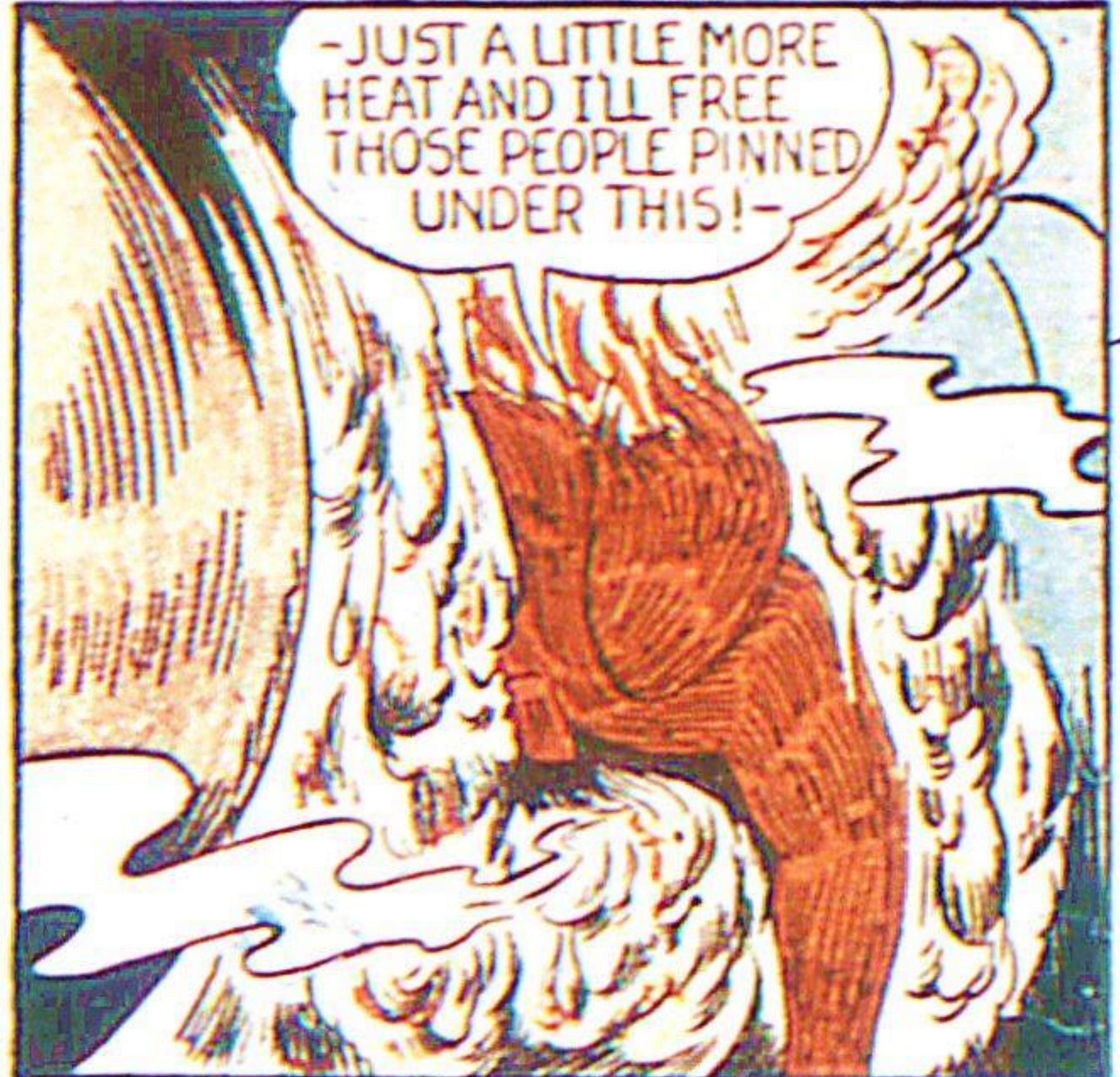
-GOSH ALLMIGHTY!
-SOME PEOPLE ARE TRAPPED UNDER IT! HOW CAN WE HELP THEM?
-WAIT!-
-LOOK!-
-THE TORCH! HE'S HEADING FOR THE MAST!-



-THE TORCH LANDS ON TOP OF THE MAST AND LETS HIS SUPER HOT BODY CUT THRU THE STEEL!-



-JUST A LITTLE MORE HEAT AND I'LL FREE THOSE PEOPLE PINNED UNDER THIS!-



-LATER-THE TORCH SUBDUES HIS FLAME AND HELPS CARRY THE MANGLED BODIES FROM UNDER THE MAST!-



GET AFTER THE SUB-MARINER TORCH!
-WE'LL TAKE CARE OF THESE PEOPLE!-

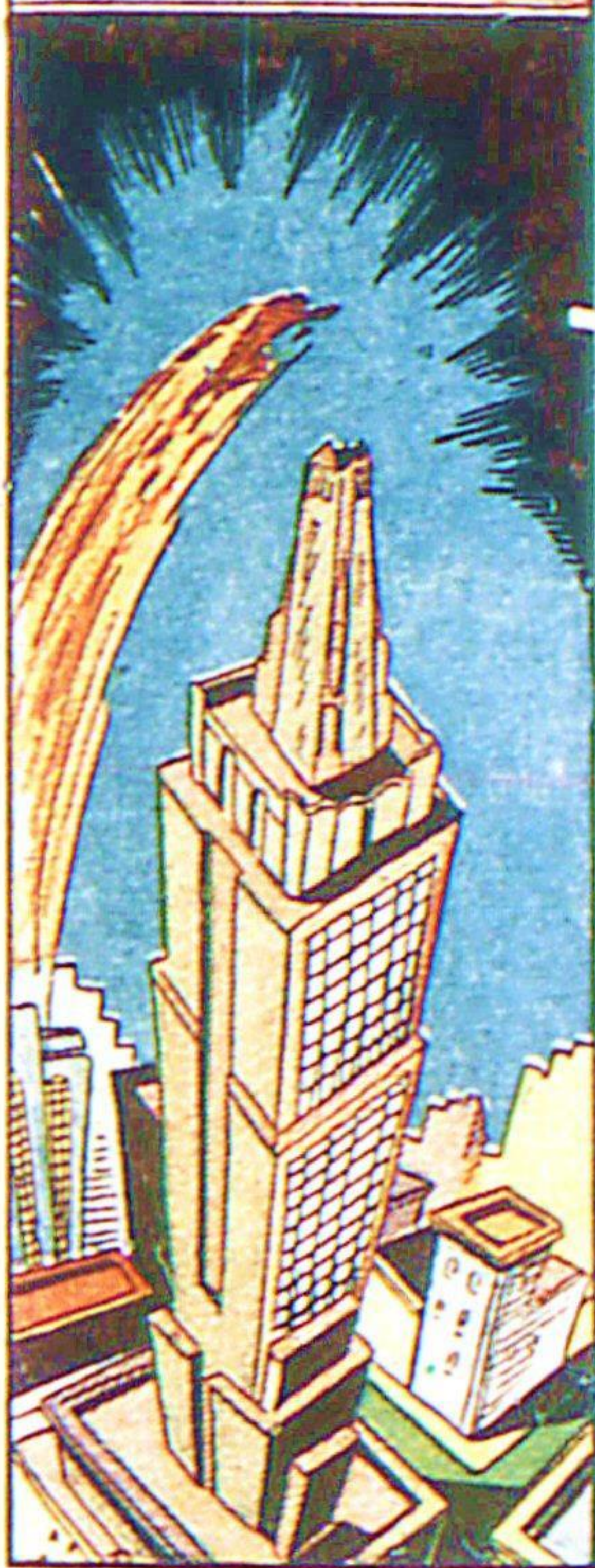


THE TORCH TURNS ON HIS FLAME AND LEAPS INTO THE AIR!

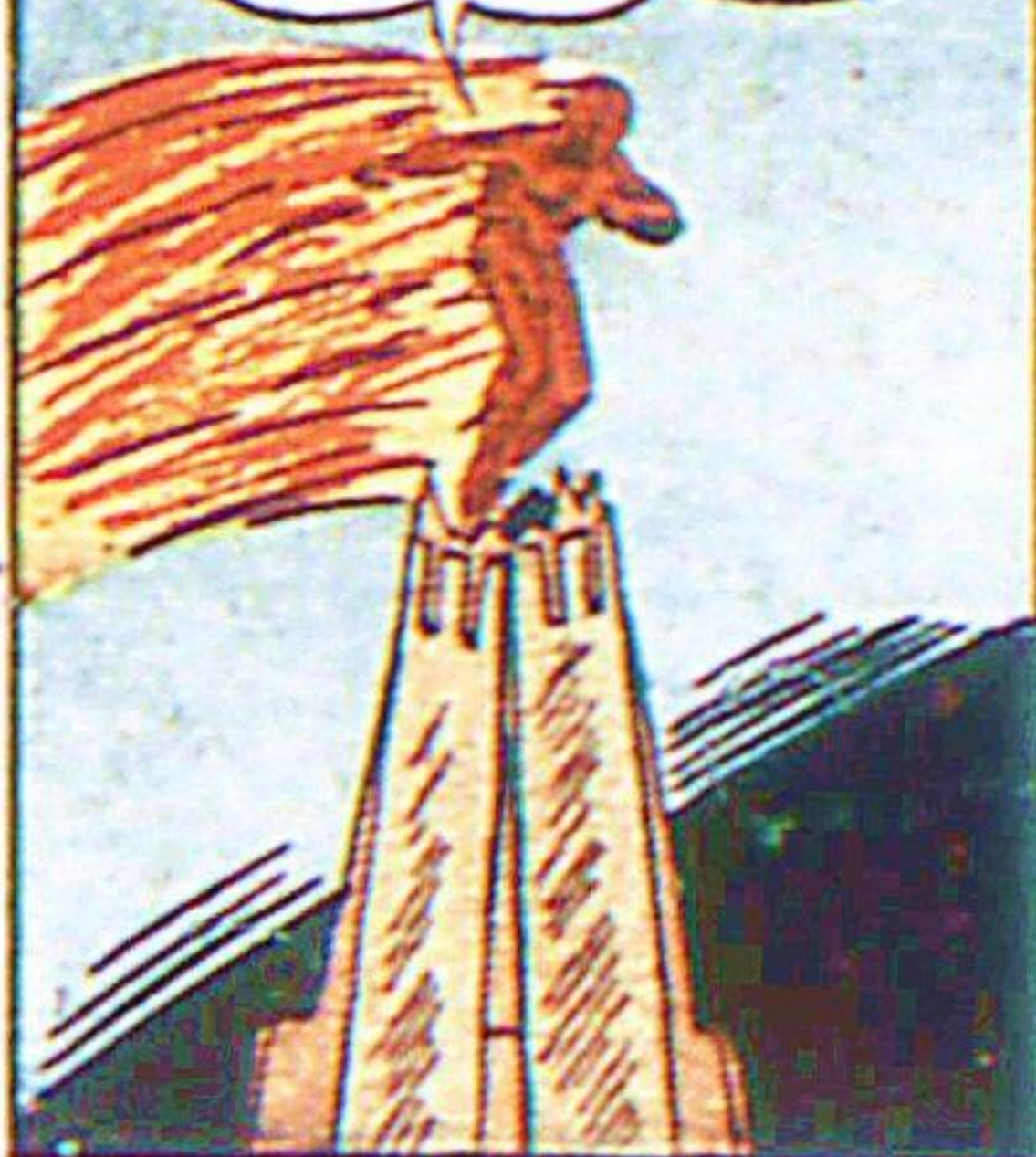
-RIGHT!



THE TORCH'S LIGHTER THAN AIR
BODY ZOOMS UP SWIFTLY TO
THE TOP OF THE EMPIRE
STATE BUILDING!



-THE SUB-MARINER'S
GONE!-HE MUST HAVE FLED
RIGHT AFTER HURLING THAT
MAST!-



-WONDER WHERE HE WENT?
-WHAT'S THIS I SEE? -
-ANIMALS RUNNING
LOOSE!-WHERE DID
THEY COME FROM?-



-THERE'S ONLY ONE
ANSWER,-THE ZOO!-
-AND IT'S MY GUESS
IT'S SOME MORE OF
THE SUB-MARINER'S
WORK!-



-PLAYFUL CUSS,
-THIS SUB-MARINER!-
-BUT, I'LL MEET UP
WITH HIM SOONER
OR LATER!-



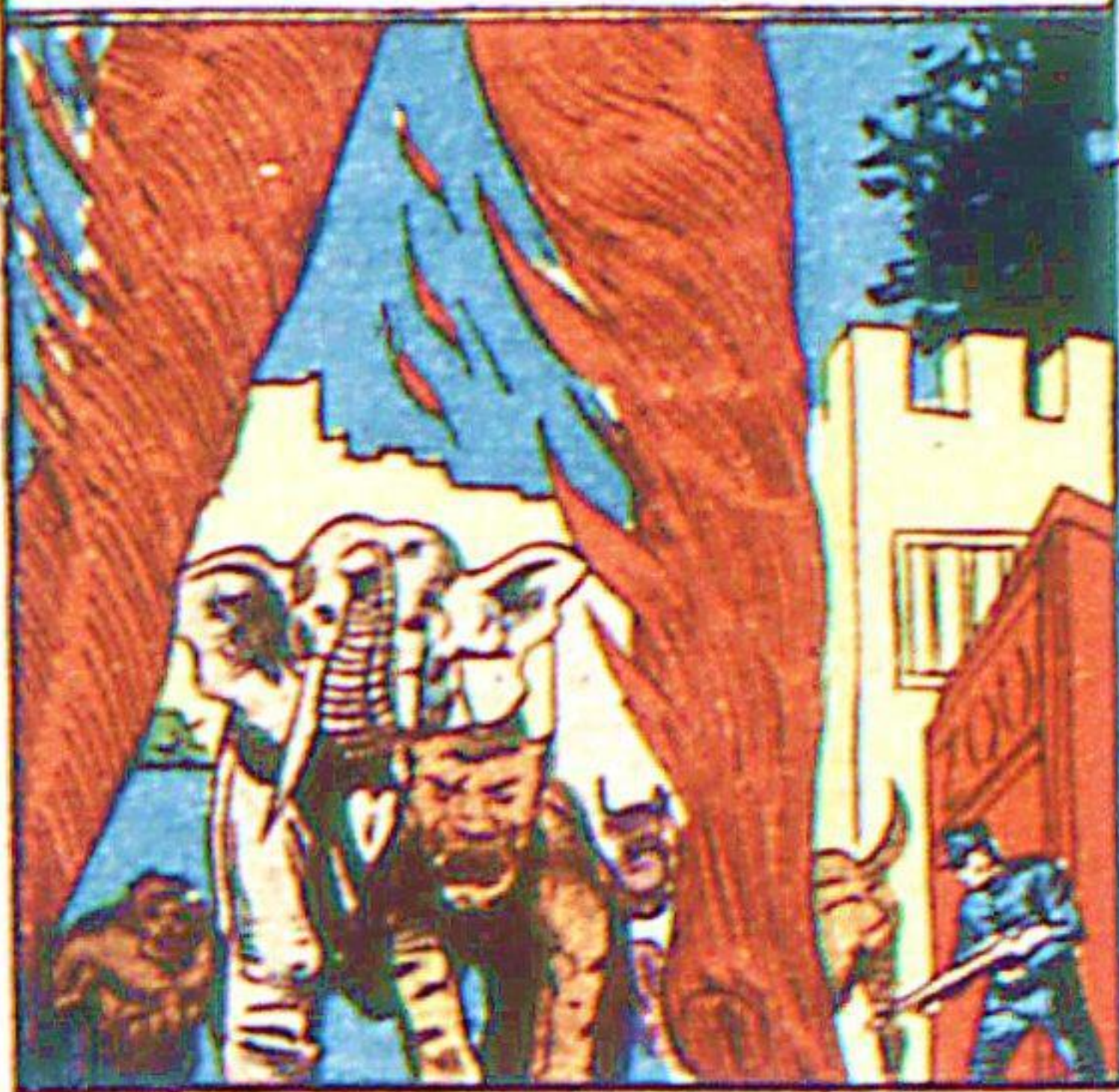
..... RIGHT NOW I'VE GOT
TO GET THOSE ANIMALS
BACK IN THEIR CAGES!



-LIKE A BLAZING COMET THE
TORCH LANDS IN THE CENTER OF
THE RAMPAGING ANIMALS.



WITH ANGRY GROWLS THE ANIMALS
RETREAT FROM THE BLAZING MAN!—



—SUDDENLY A TIGER LEAPS
AT A GUARD—



—HOW DO YOU
LIKE THE
HEAT
TIGER?



—HE BROKE
LOOSE!

—THERE!
—BULLS EYE!



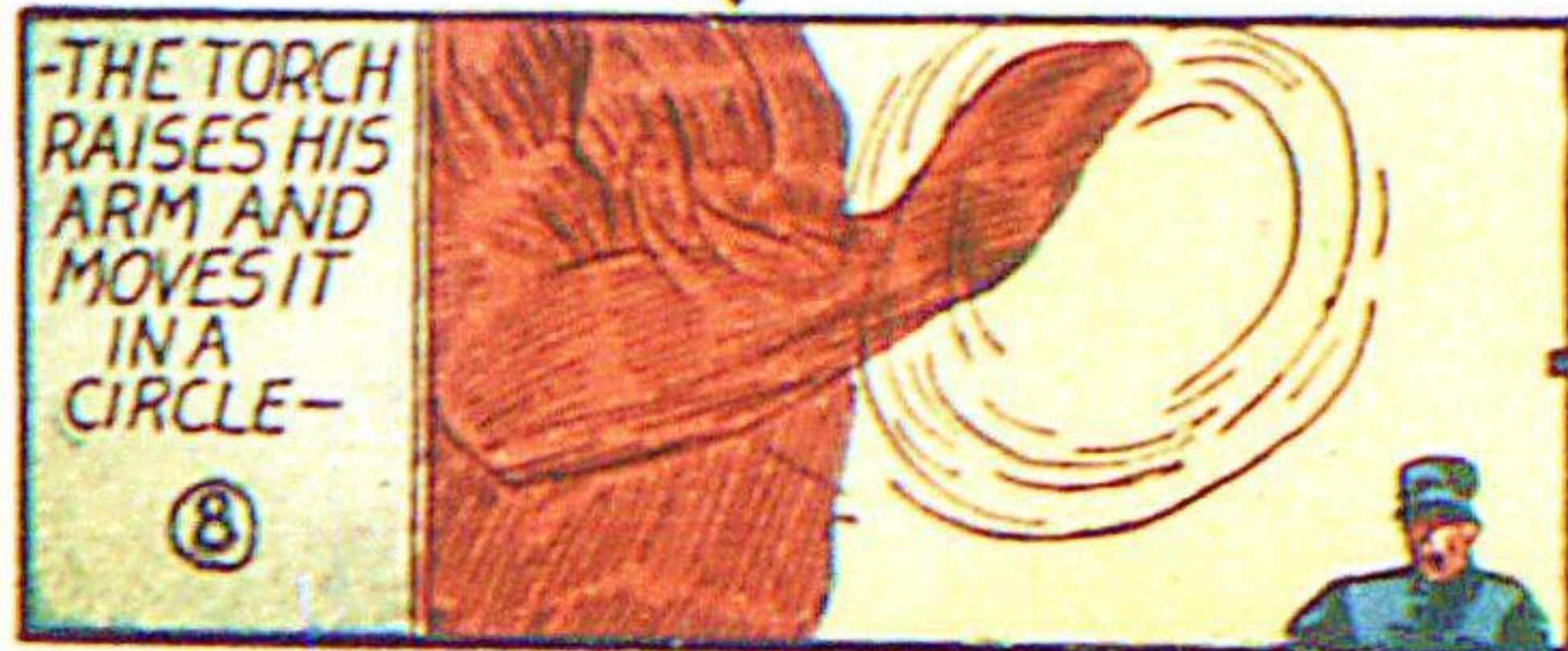
—THAT'S ONE
KILLER
LESS!—

—RIGHT, AND
NOW TO GET
THE OTHERS
INSIDE THEIR CAGES!



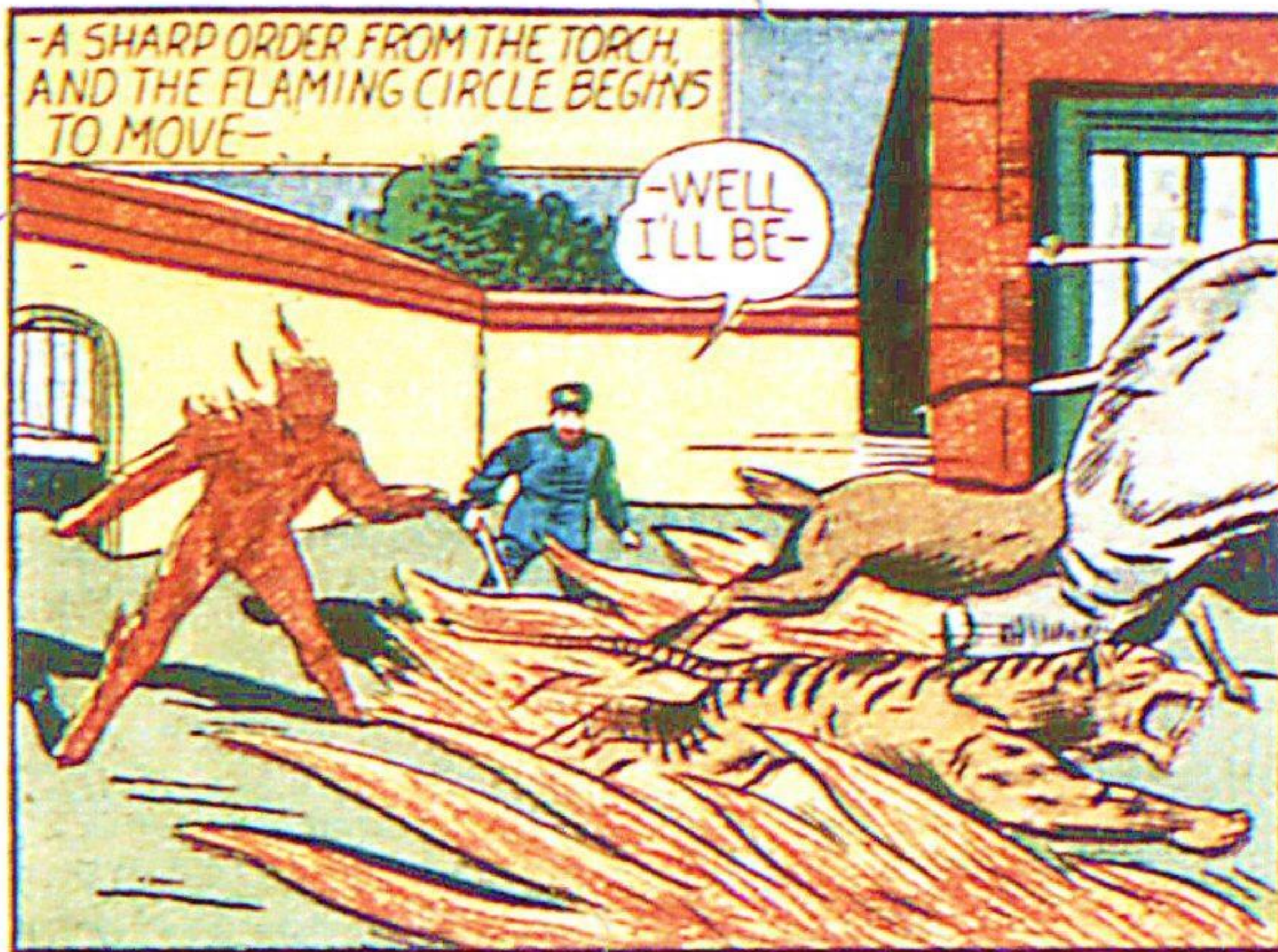
—THE TORCH
RAISES HIS
ARM AND
MOVES IT
IN A
CIRCLE—

⑧



—INSTANTLY A RING OF HOT FLAMES
TRAPS THE OTHER BEASTS—





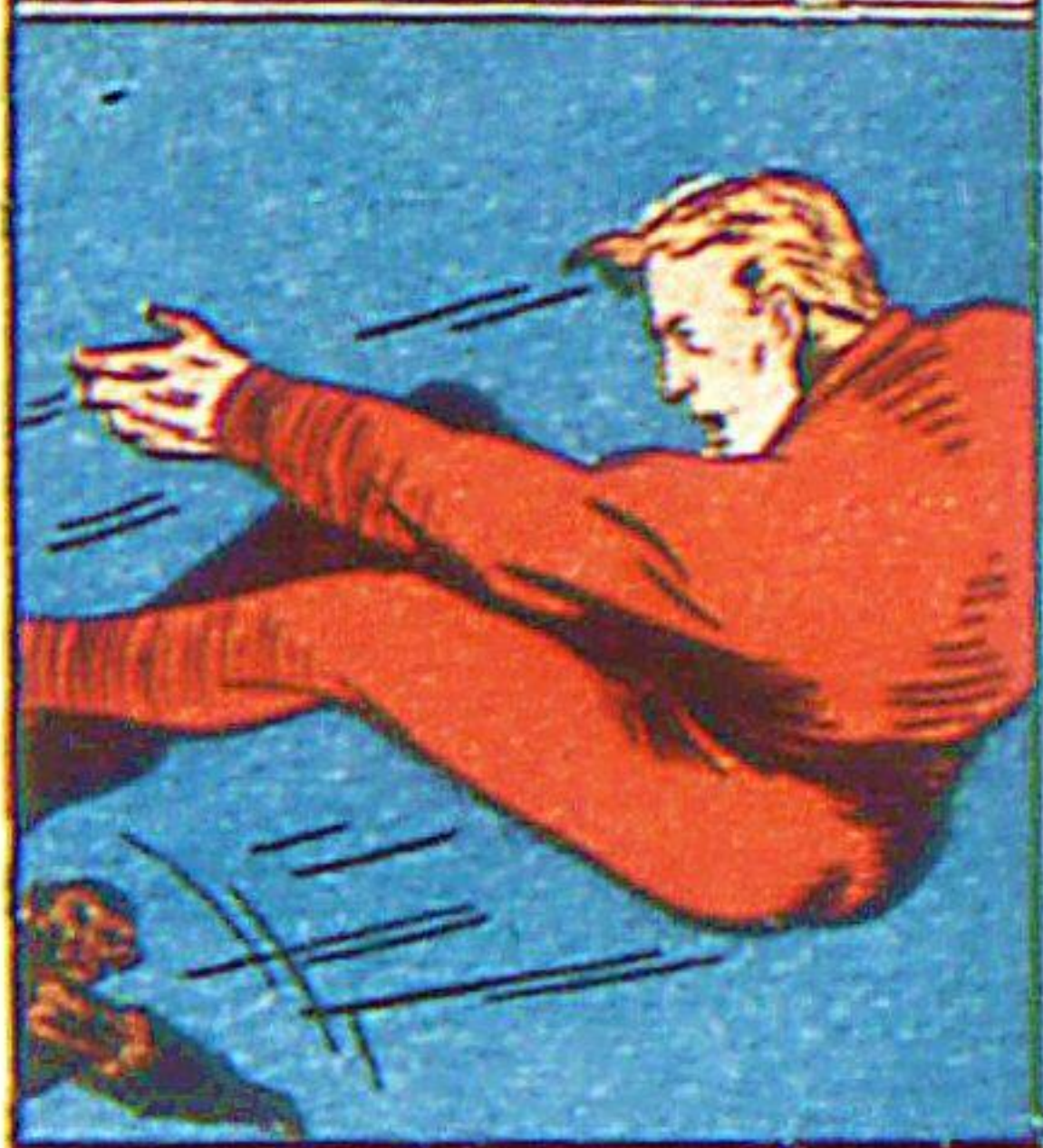
- BEFORE THE TORCH CAN
MOVE THE HUGE BEAST
LANDS ON TOP OF HIM! -



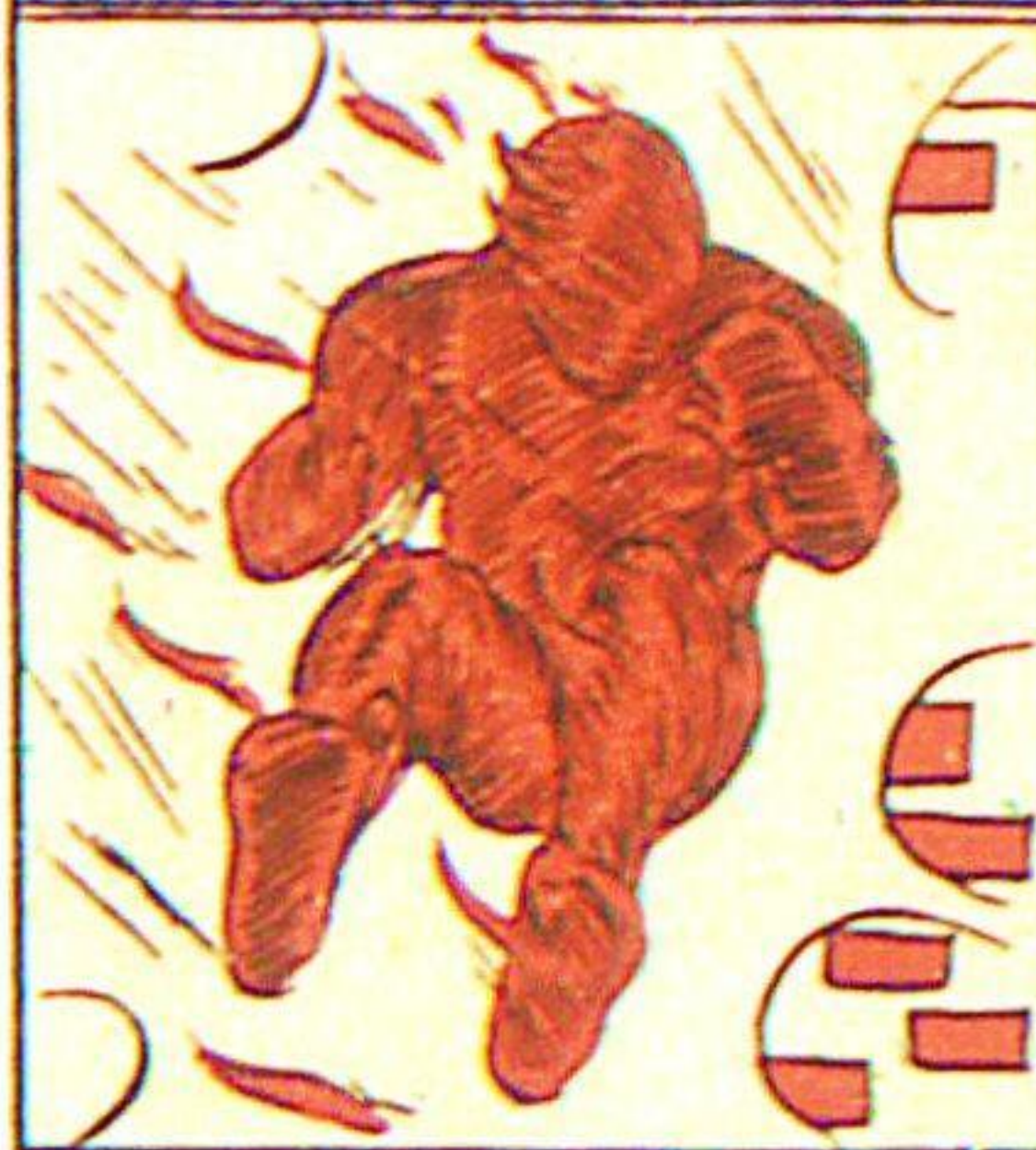
- AND WITH A SWEEP OF HIS
ARMS, LIFTS THE DAZED
TORCH OVER HIS HEAD! -



- IN THE NEXT MOMENT THE
GORILLA SENDS THE TORCH
FLYING TOWARD A BRICK
WALL! -



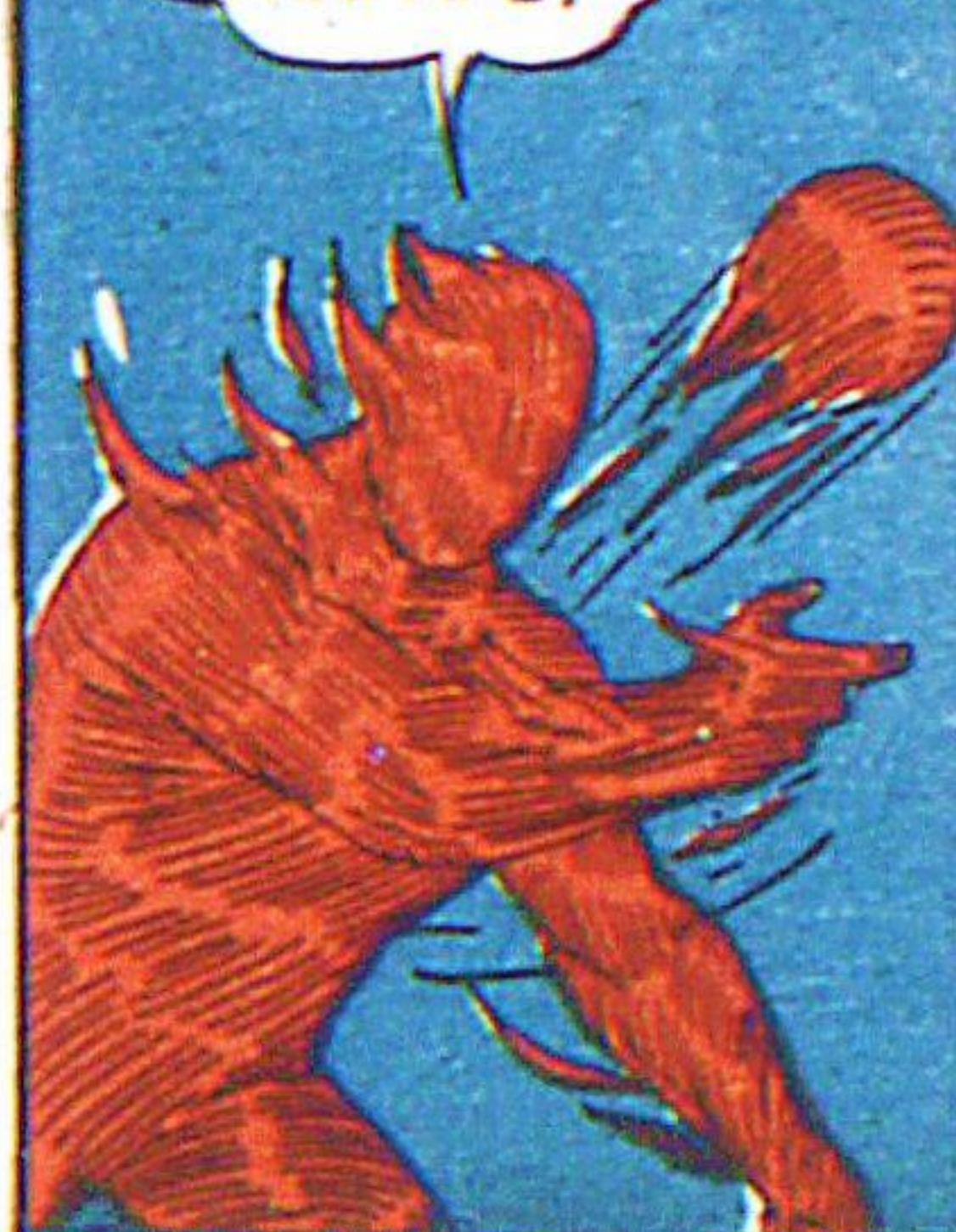
- HALF CONSCIOUS THE TORCH
SENSES DANGER AND TURNS
ON HIS FLAME SPLIT SECONDS
BEFORE HITS THE WALL! -



- BLAZES! - HE'S GOING
TO DASH THE GUARD'S
HEAD ON THE PAVEMENT!



- THIS WILL STOP
THAT APE! -



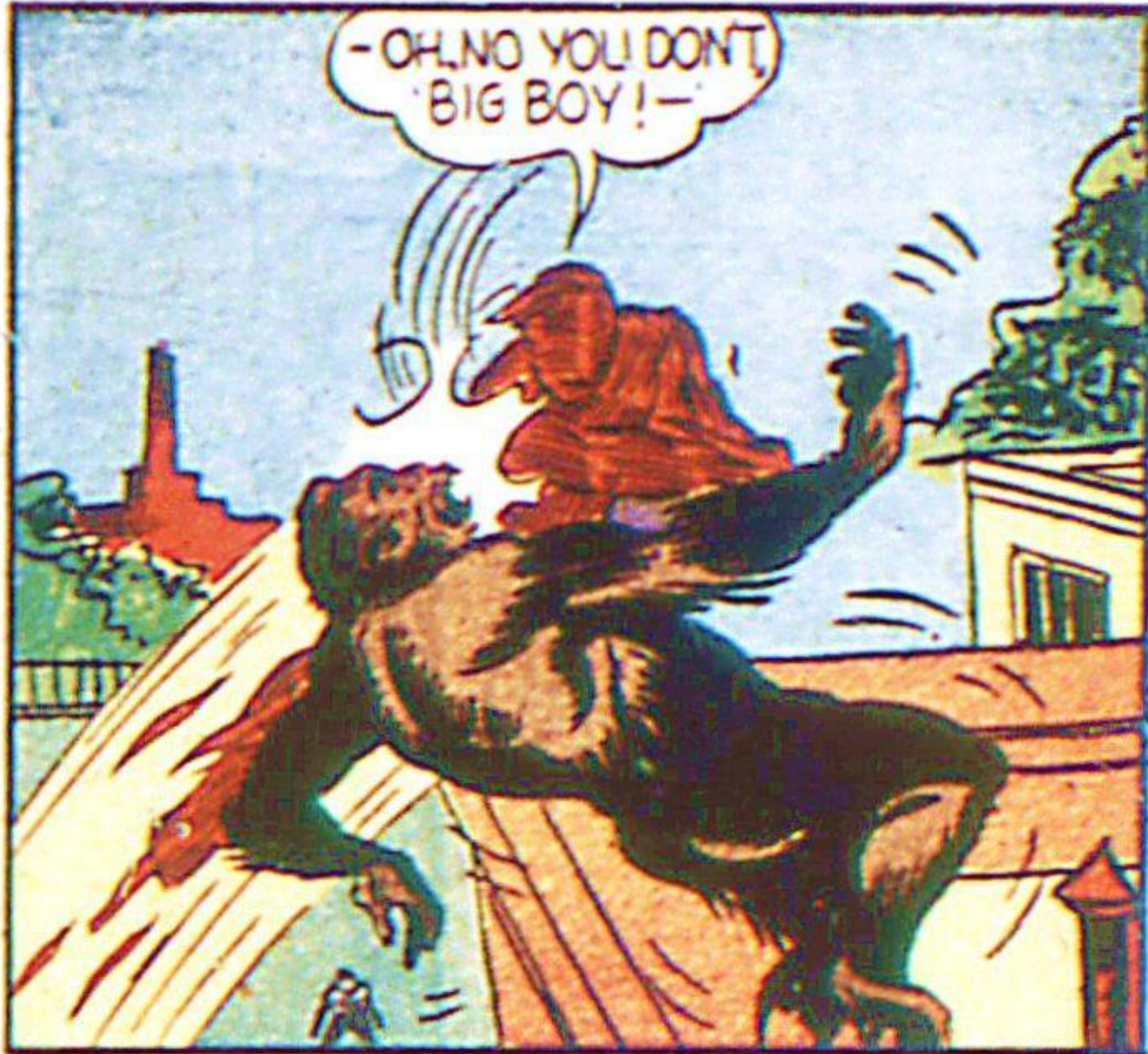
- JUST AS I THOUGHT-
HE LET GO OF THE
GUARD! - BOY, LOOK
AT THAT BABY
JUMP! -



-THE GORILLA, MADDENED BY THE TORCH'S BALL OF FIRE, SCRAMBLES UP THE SIDE OF A BUILDING IN AN EFFORT TO ESCAPE!-



-OH, NO YOU DON'T, BIG BOY!-



-AND THAT FINISHES HIM!



-TORCH!

-BETTY!
-WHAT'S UP?-



-THE SUB-MARINER-HE'S WRECKING THE GEORGE WASHINGTON BRIDGE!



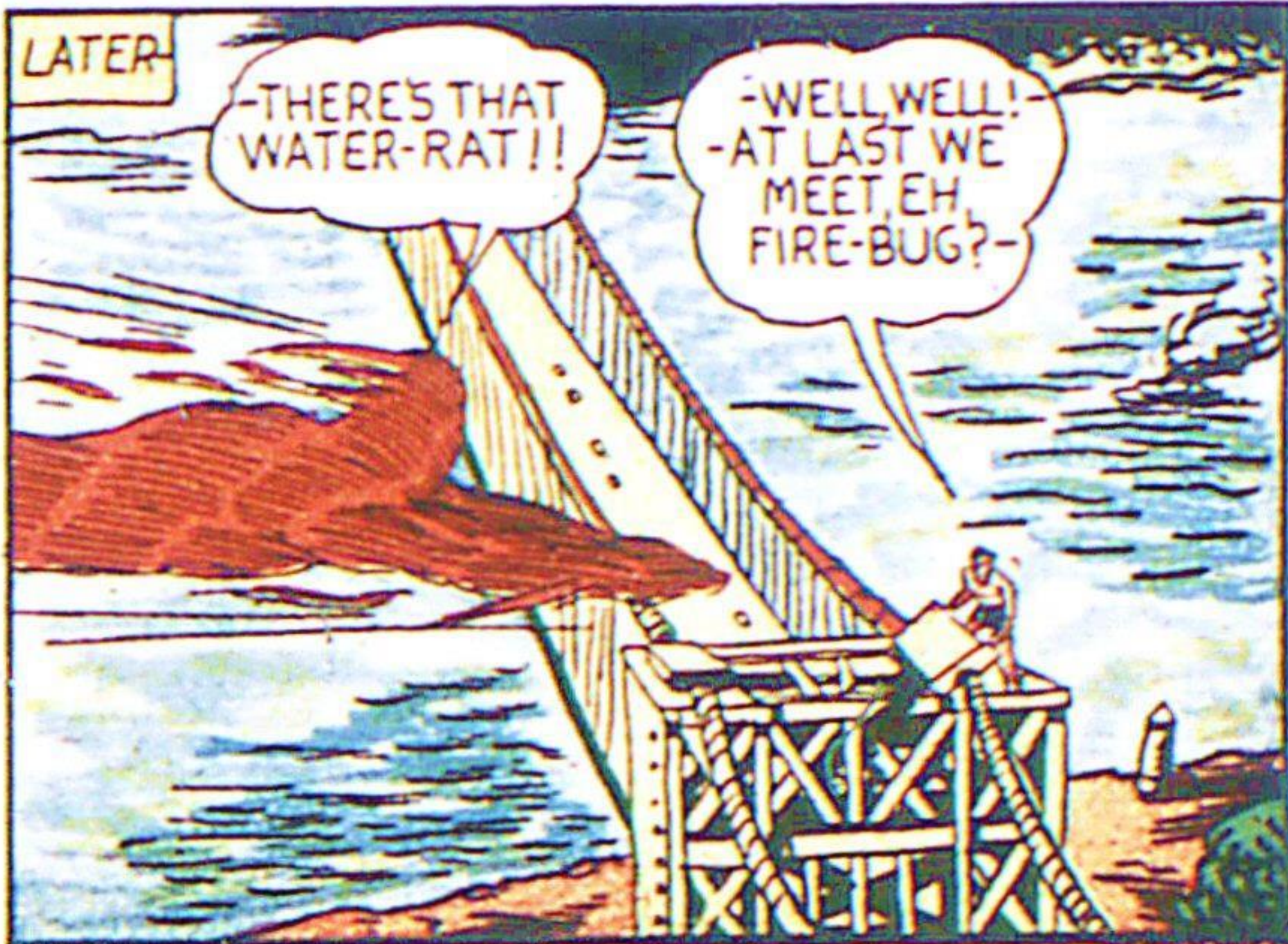
-THIS TIME HE WON'T GET AWAY FROM ME!-



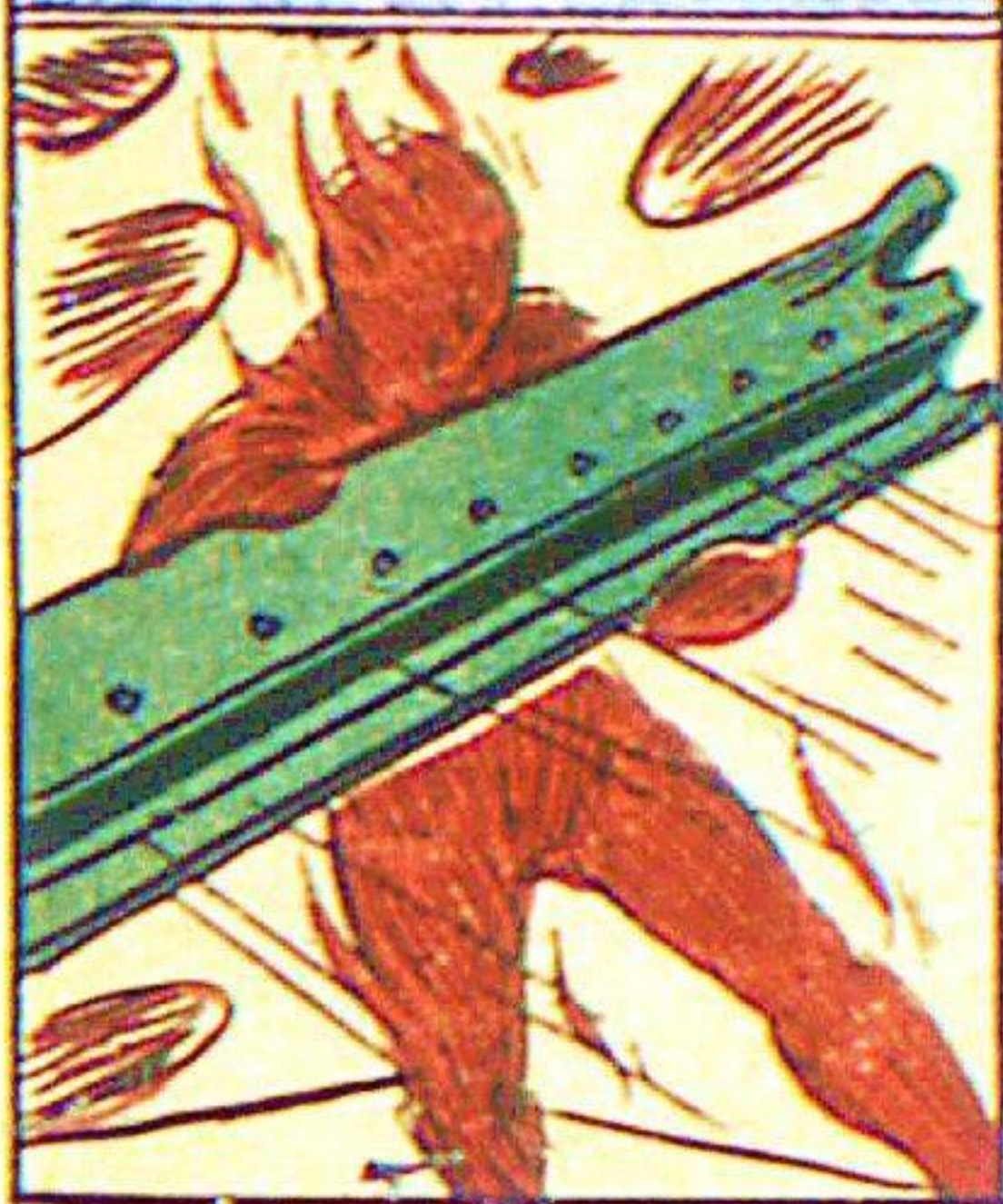
LATER-

-THERE'S THAT WATER-RAT!!

-WELL, WELL!
-AT LAST WE MEET, EH, FIRE-BUG?-



AS THE TORCH LANDS ON THE BRIDGE, A STEEL GIRDER GREET'S HIM.—



—HAH—HOW'S THIS—IT'S MELTING! SUB-MARINER?—BAH!—I'LL FIX YOU, HOT STUFF!



—THE TORCH LAUGHS AND LETS LOOSE A SHEET OF FLAME—



—THAT WRAPS AROUND THE SUB-MARINER. NAMOR IGNORES IT AS HIS SPRINKLER SYSTEM STARTS TO WORK.



—BUT, THE HEAT'S TOO GREAT!

WHEW! THAT TORCH WILL BE TOUGH TO LICK, BUT —



—I CAN'T FOLLOW YOU THERE, BUT YOU'LL HAVE TO COME UP SOMETIME! AND WHEN YOU DO—



THE BATTLE OF THE COMIC CENTURY!



READ ABOUT THE MOST FAMOUS FIGHT IN ACTION-PICTURE MAGAZINES—THE MEETING OF THOSE SUPER CHARACTERS—THE **HUMAN TORCH** AND THE **SUB-MARINER**—22 PAGES OF SIZZLING ACTION!!!—WATCH FOR THE NEXT ISSUE OF YOUR FAVORITE MAGAZINE—

MARVEL COMICS



ONE OF THE MEN SHRINKS BACK IN COLD HORROR...

IT'S HIM... HE'S HERE...
THE ANGEL!



A COLD, DEATH-LIKE WIND BLOWS THROUGH A HIDDEN CABIN WHERE SEVERAL MEN HOLD A GIRL CAPTIVE. SUDDENLY A SHADOW APPEARS, GROWING LARGER AND LARGER THE SHADOW OF AN ANGEL.....

TH' ANGEL.... B-BUT HOW'D HE FIND OUT WHERE WE WERE??
C'MON WE GOTTA GET HIM BEFORE HE GETS US!



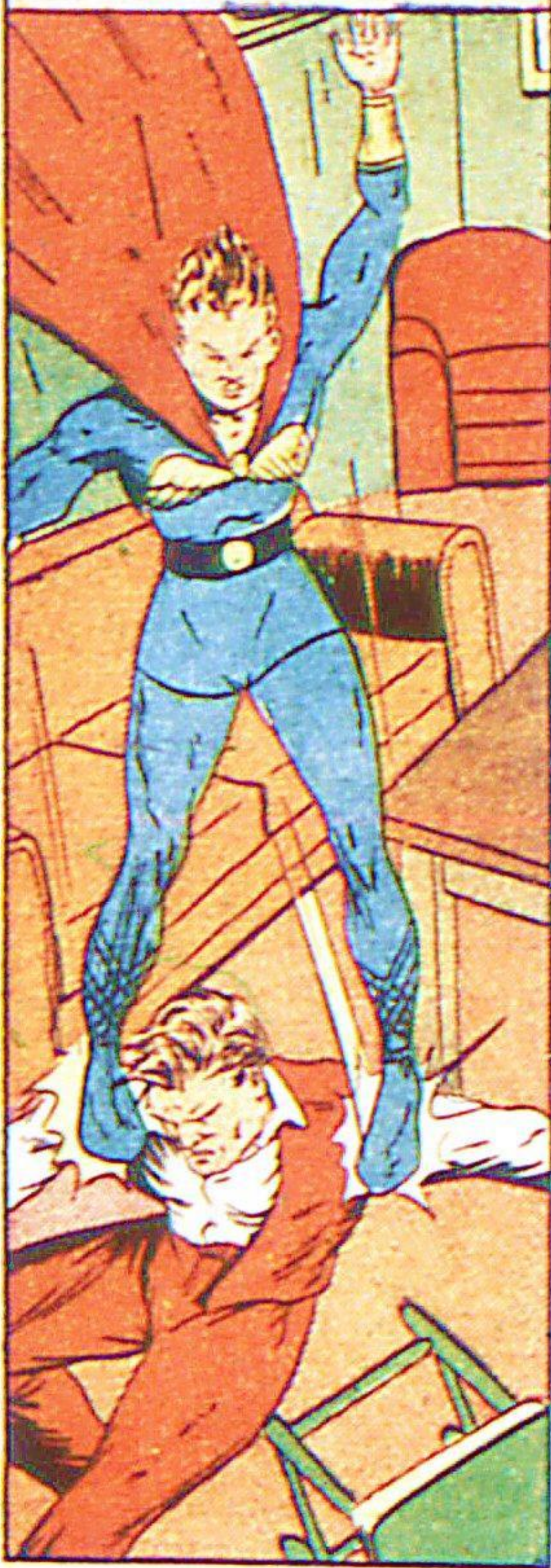
DRAWING THEIR GUNS, THE MEN RUSH OUT OF THE CABIN IN SEARCH OF THE MYSTERIOUS ANGEL... LEAVING ONE MAN TO LOOK AFTER THE GIRL



AT THE SAME TIME... A FAMILIAR FIGURE ENTERS THE CABIN FROM ONE OF THE UPPER WINDOWS... IT'S THE ANGEL!



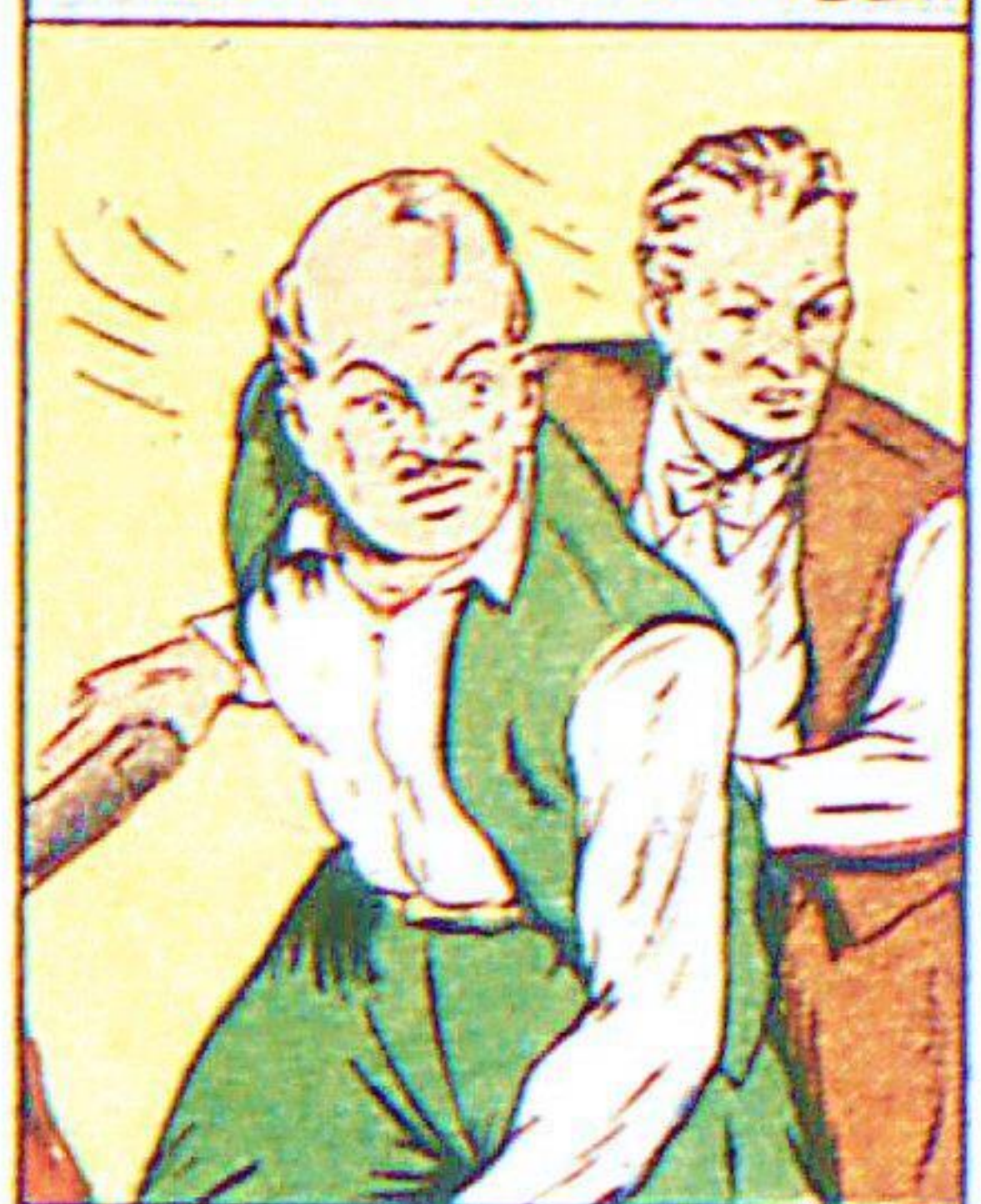
LIKE A STREAK, HE DROPS
ON THE THUG GUARDING
THE GIRL...



INSTINCTIVELY THE THUG
OPENS FIRE



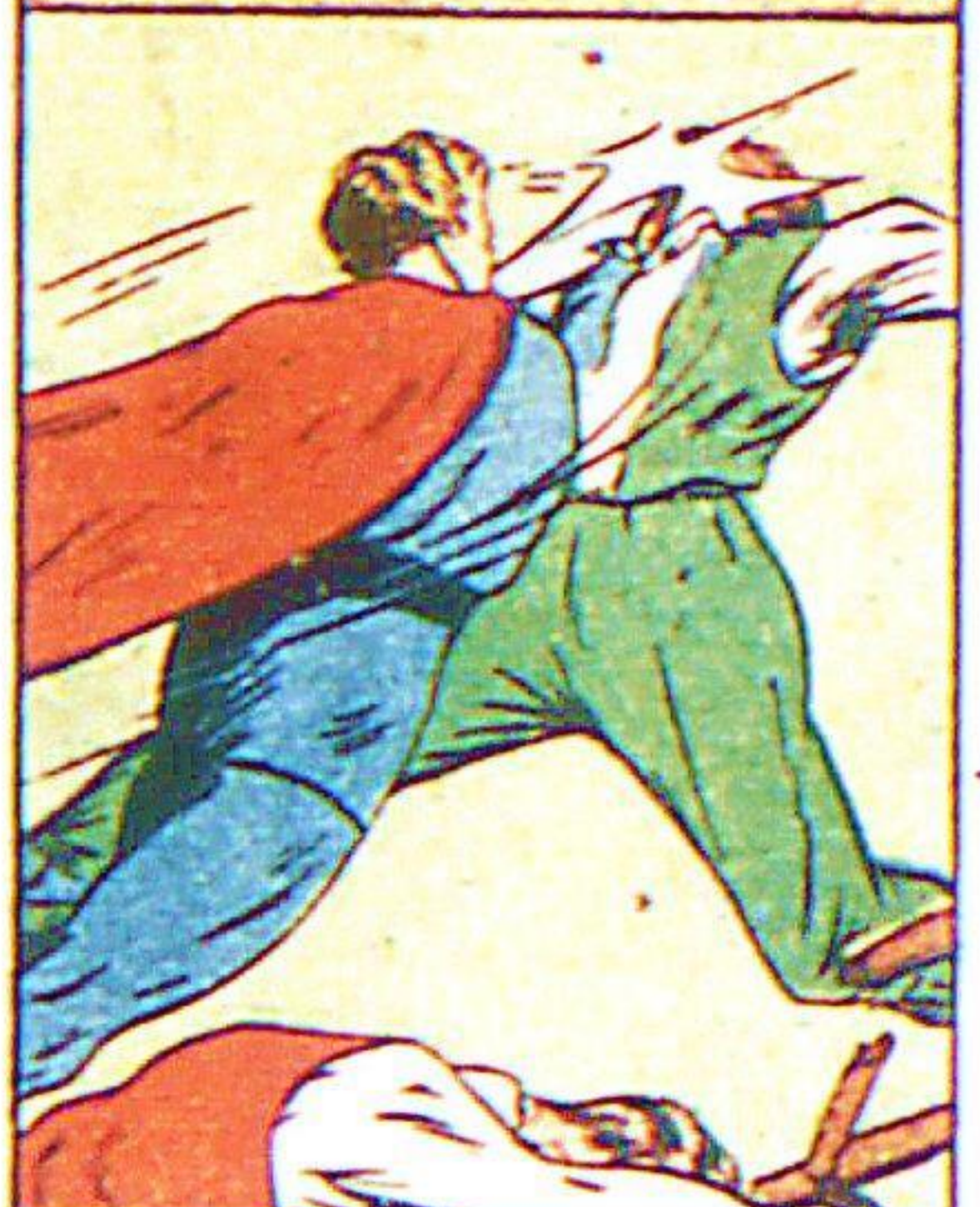
ATTRACTING THE MEN
WHO HAD LEFT THE CABIN
IN SEARCH OF THE ANGEL.



HE'S IN HERE! GET
HIM!



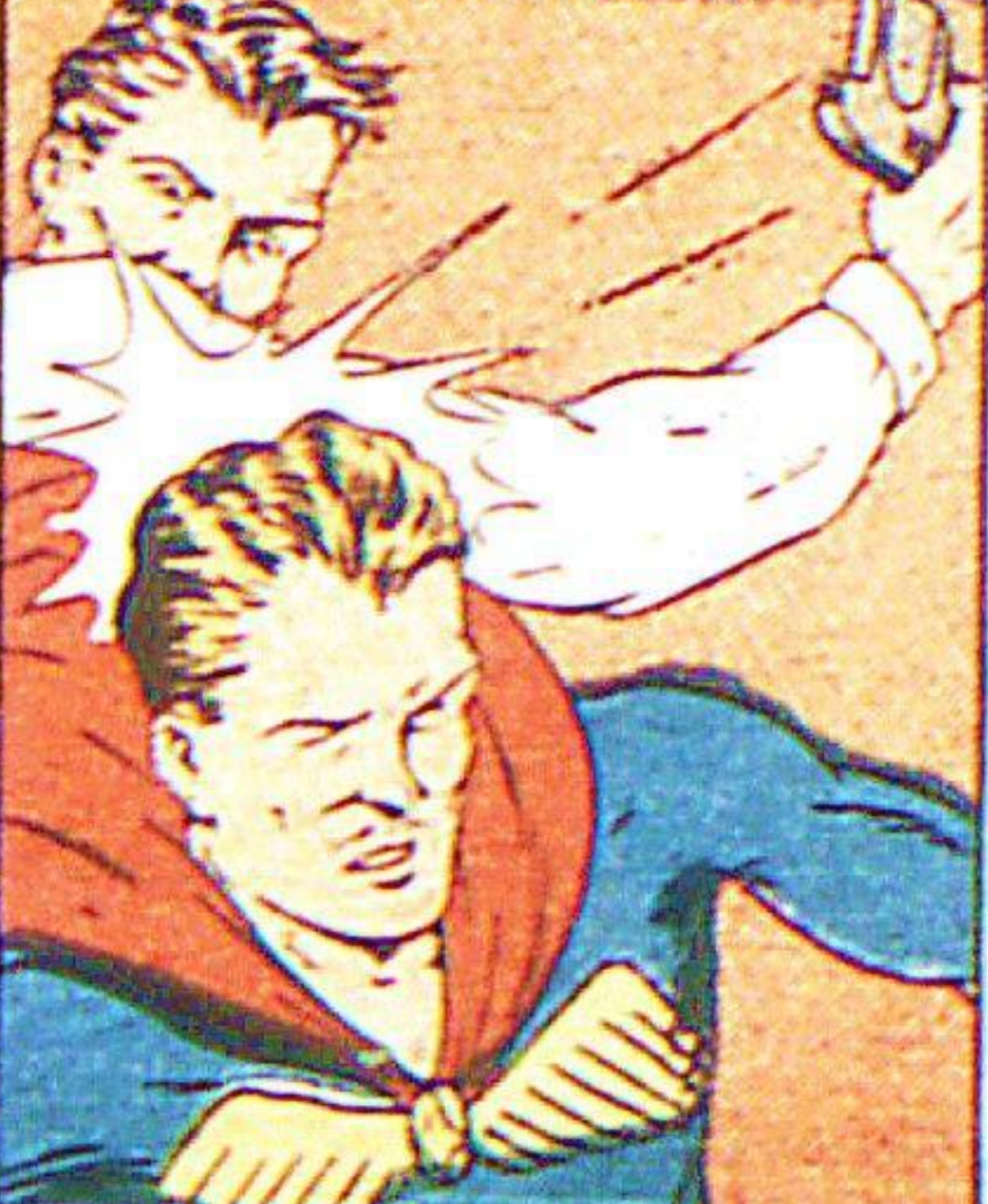
A RAGING BEDLAM
BREAKS OUT AS THE MEN
SPRING UPON THE ANGEL.



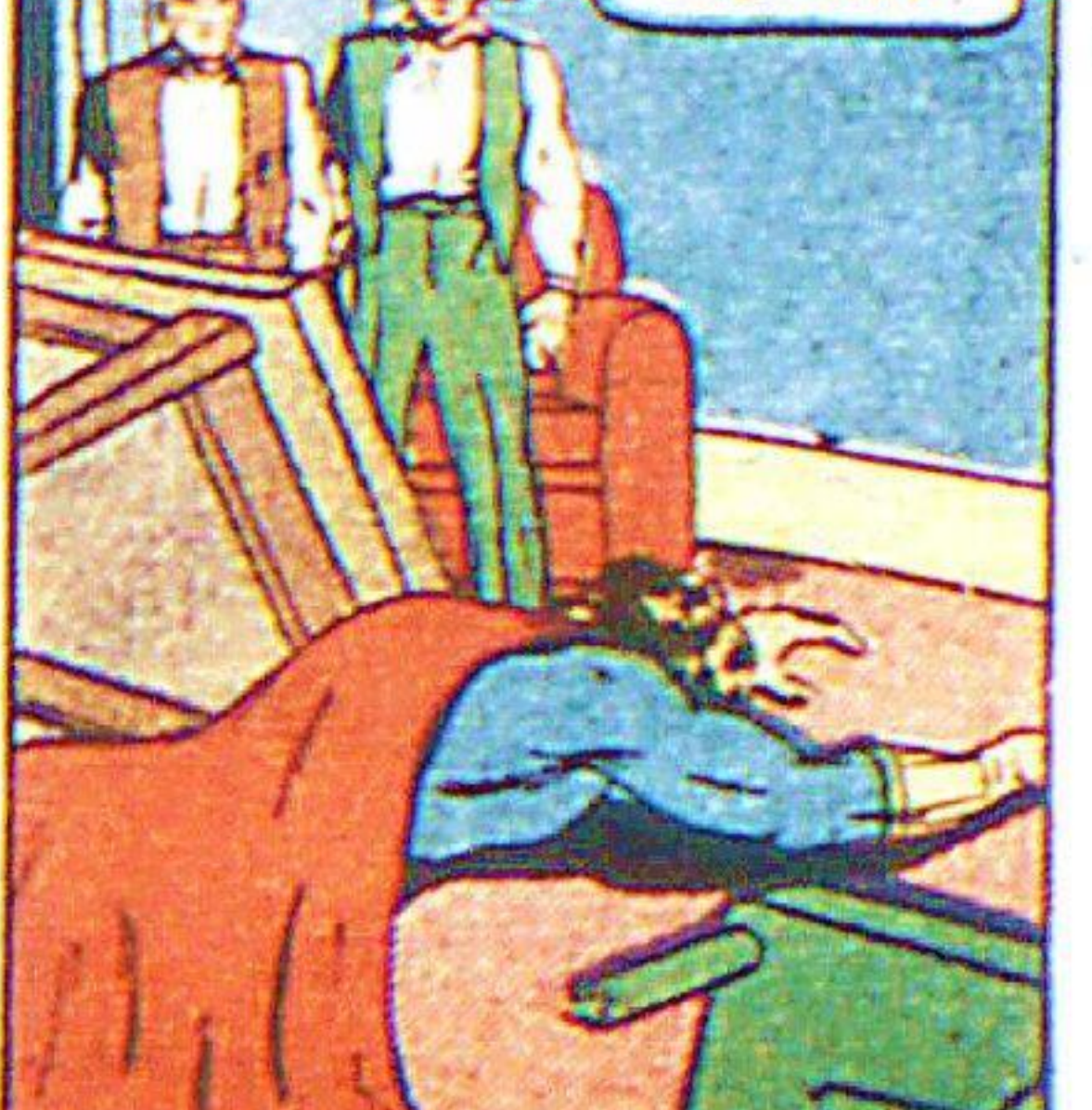
FIGHTING LIKE A TIGER,
THE ANGEL TOSSES THE
THUGS ABOUT THE CABIN...

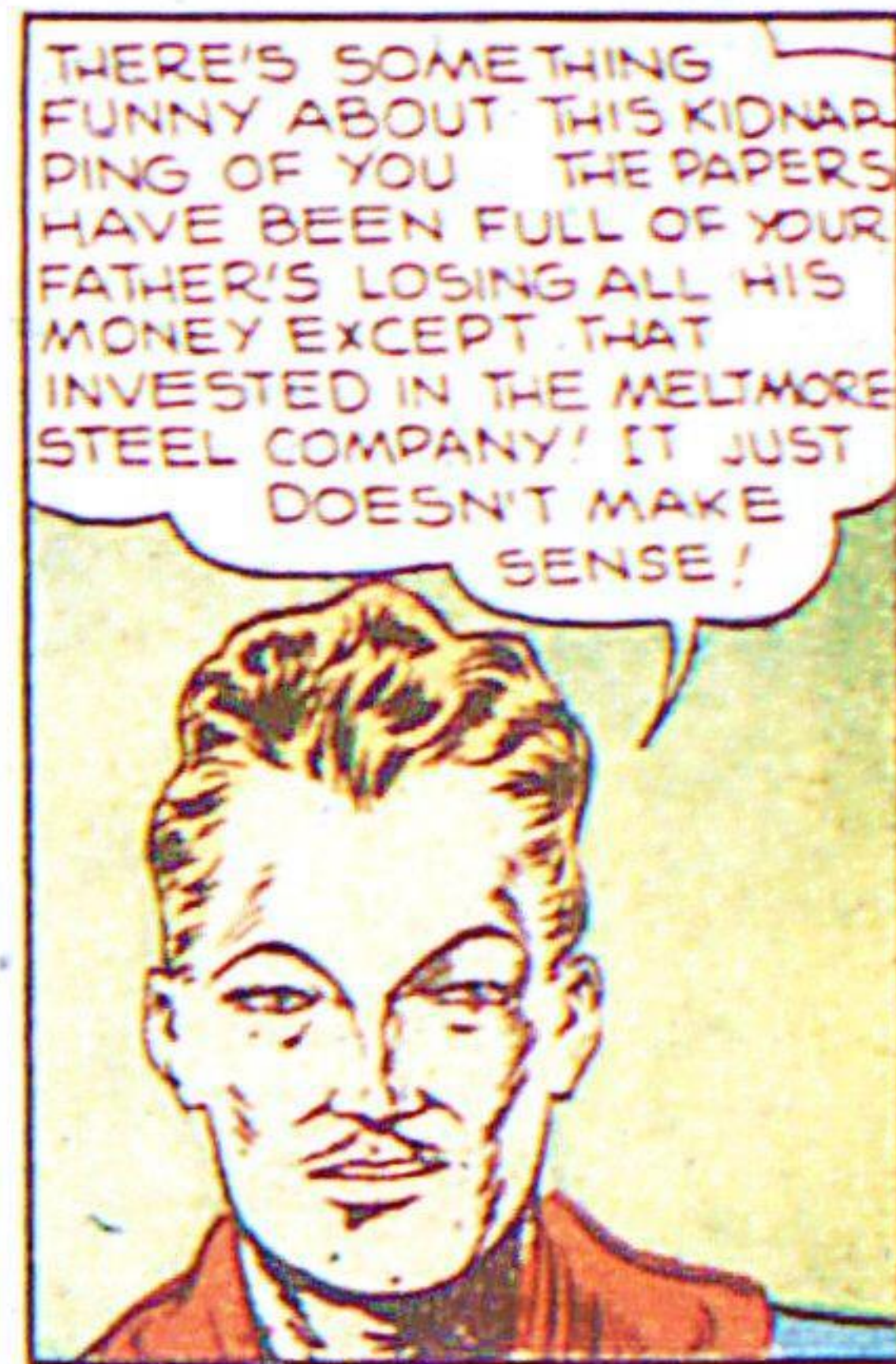


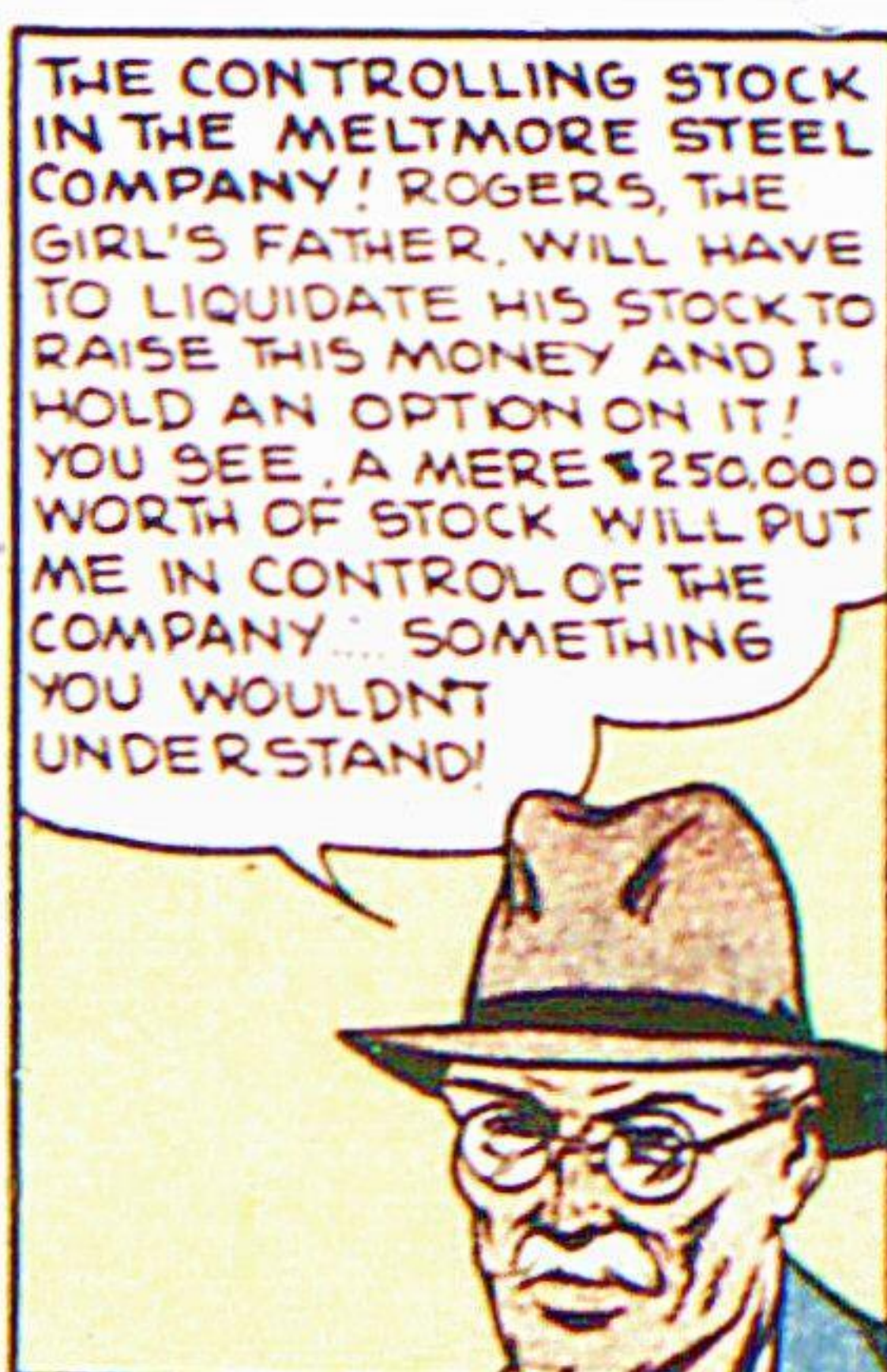
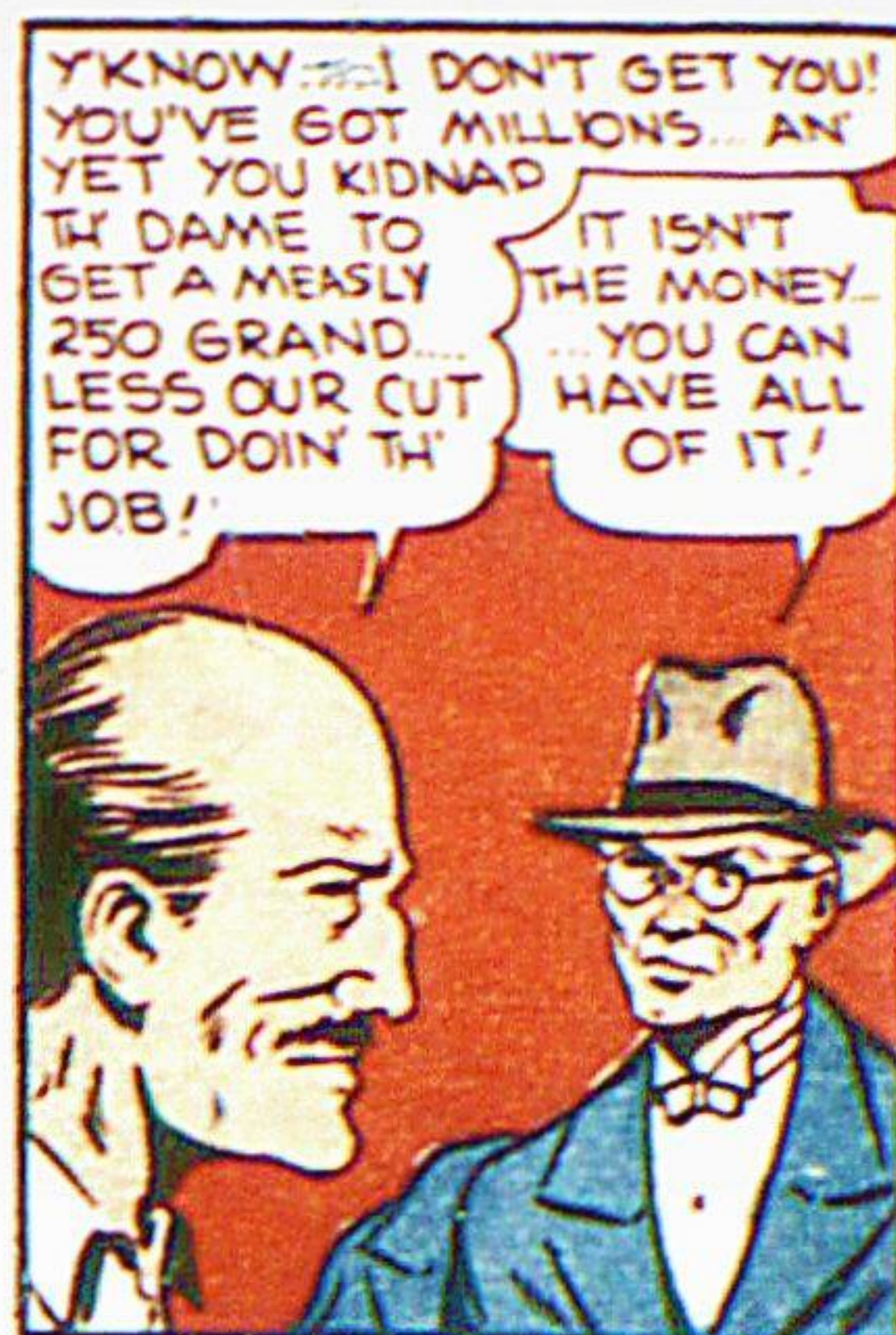
BUT IS FELLED FROM
BEHIND BY A CRASHING
BLOW FROM THE BUTT-END
OF A GUN!



WOW! I'D HATE TO TANGLE
WITH THAT GUY ALONE! OKAY!
TIE HIS HANDS SO
HE WON'T GET LOOSE
AGAIN!









HEY WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING?



MIND IF I SIT NEXT TO THE FIRE...IT'S COLD OVER THERE?



WHAT?? YEAH...OKAY...NOW DONT BOTHER ME...I'M BUSY' NOW. WHERE WERE WE?



AS THE ANGEL MOVES IN FRONT OF THE FIREPLACE, HE PUSHES HIS HANDS INTO THE FIRE.....

THIS WILL BE NO FUN BUT I'LL HAVE TO GET MY HANDS FREE SOMEHOW!



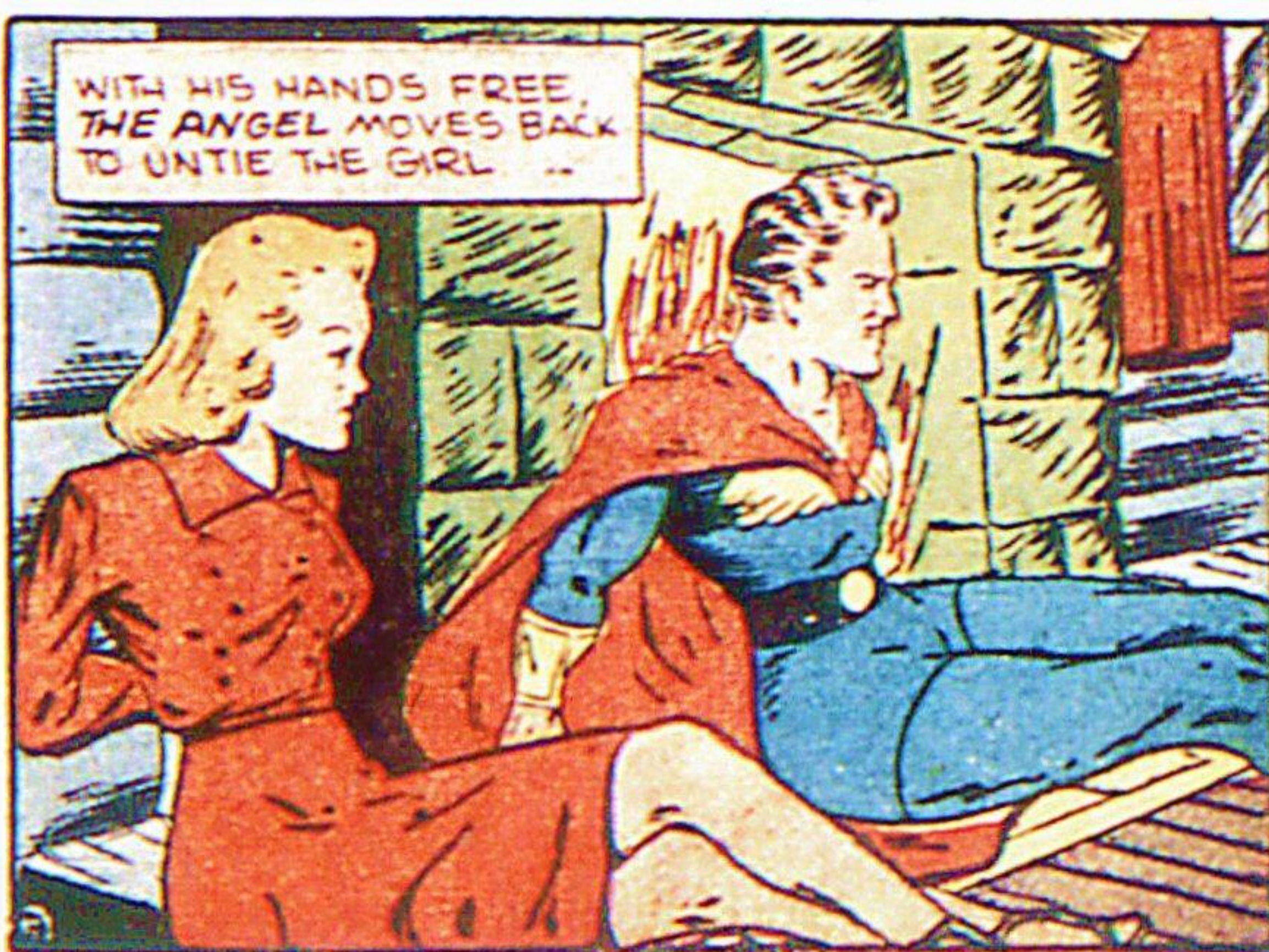
OH... HIS HANDS...I CAN'T LOOK!



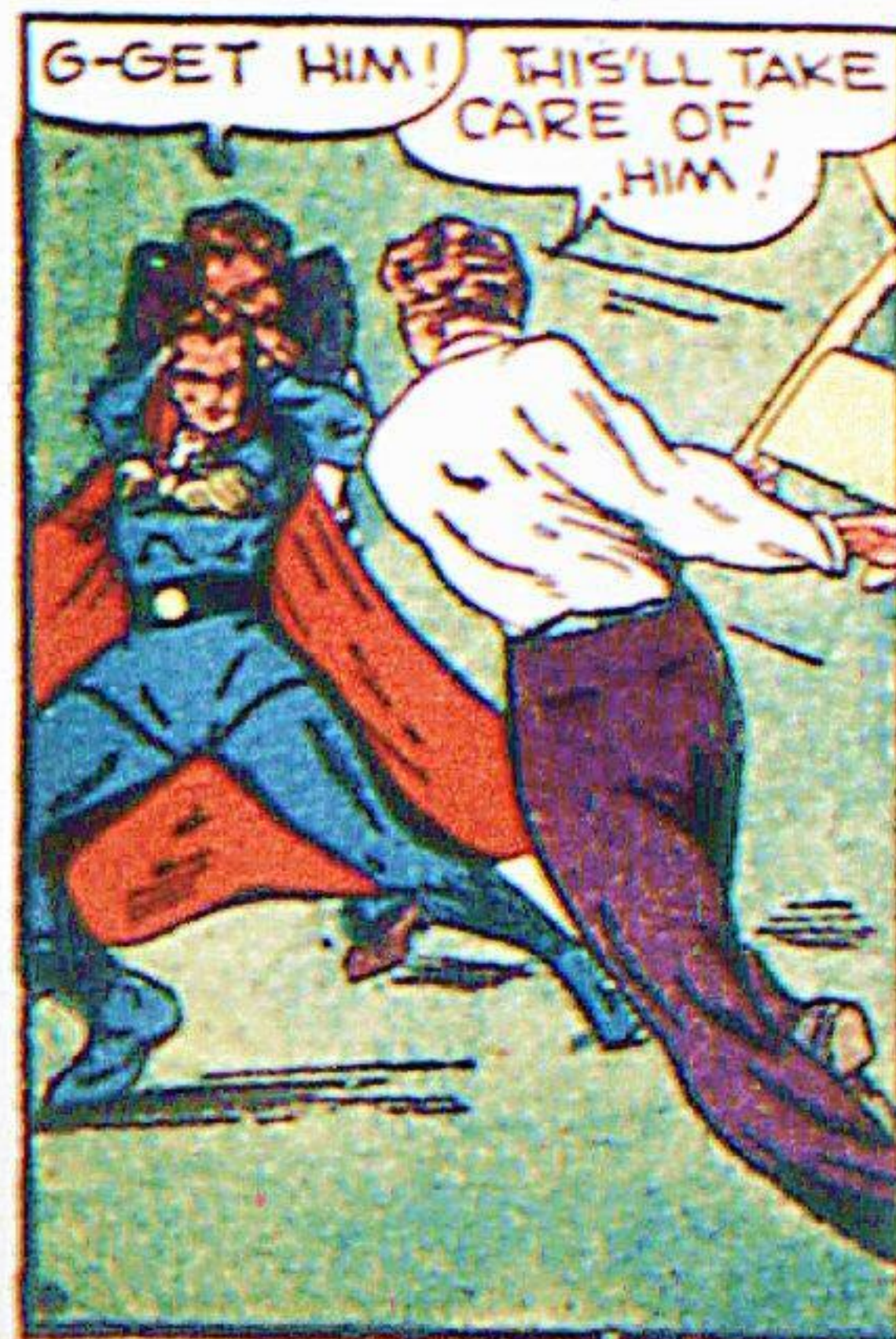
THE ROPE MUST BE BURNING... MY HANDS ARE LOOSENING!



STEELING HIMSELF AGAINST THE INTENSE PAIN, THE ANGEL KEEPS HIS HANDS IN THE FIRE UNTIL THE ROPES PART.



WITH HIS HANDS FREE, THE ANGEL MOVES BACK TO UNTIE THE GIRL ..



GET TO THE CAR
AND WAIT
THERE!



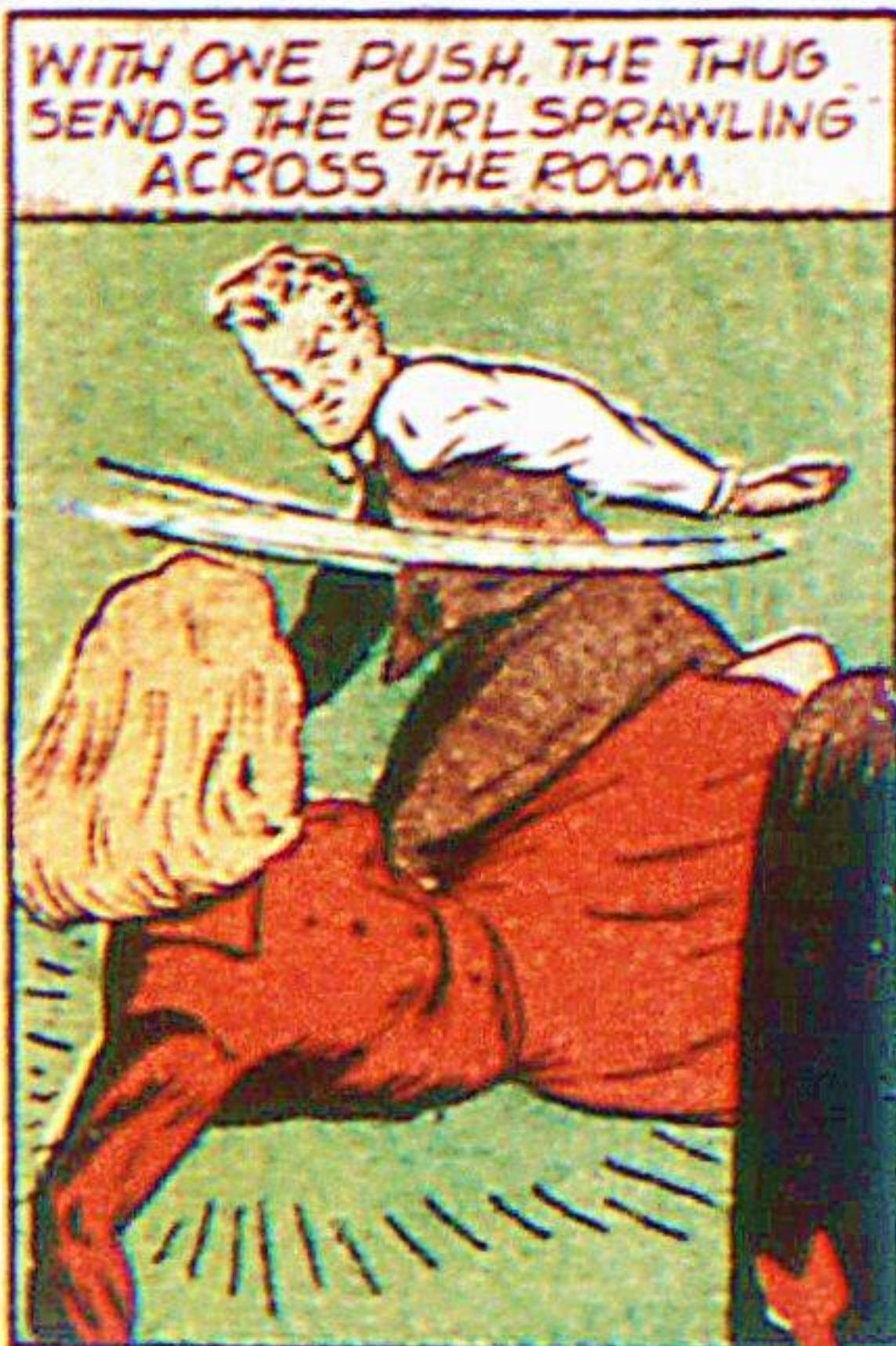
AS THE GIRL MOVES TOWARD
THE DOOR, SHE SEES ONE
OF THE THUGS CREEP UP
BEHIND THE ANGEL.



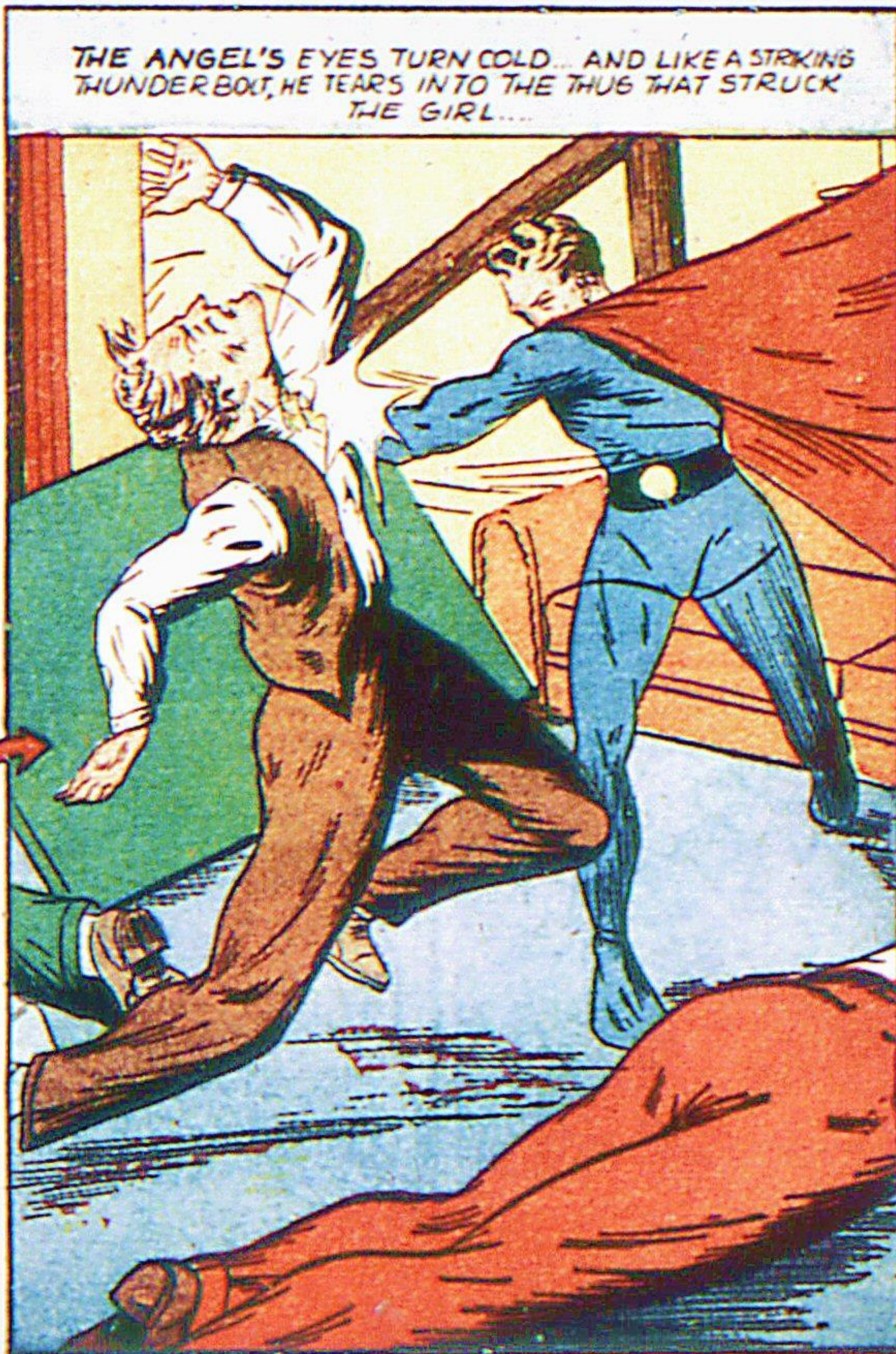
YE-EEOW!



WITH ONE PUSH, THE THUG
SENDS THE GIRL SPRAWLING
ACROSS THE ROOM



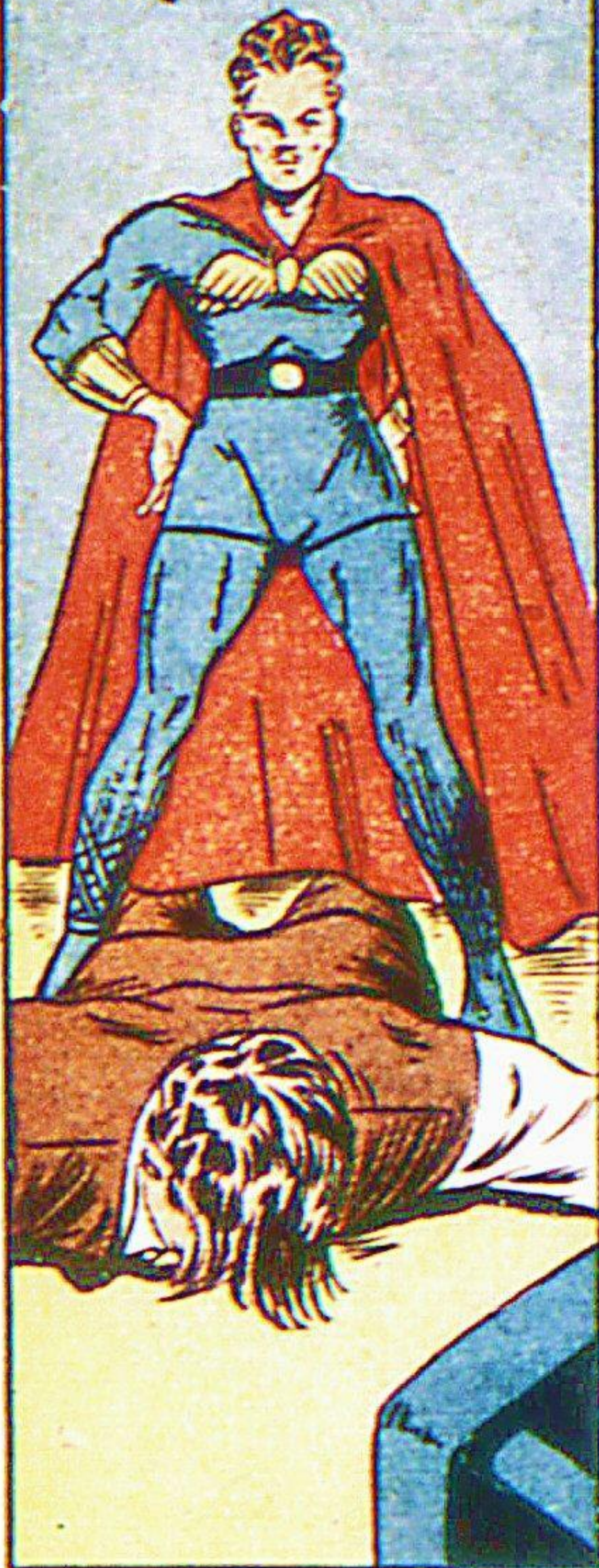
THE ANGEL'S EYES TURN COLD... AND LIKE A STRIKING
THUNDERBOLT, HE TEARS INTO THE THUG THAT STRUCK
THE GIRL....



WHY, YOU... YOU NEED
A LESSON IN
MANNERS!

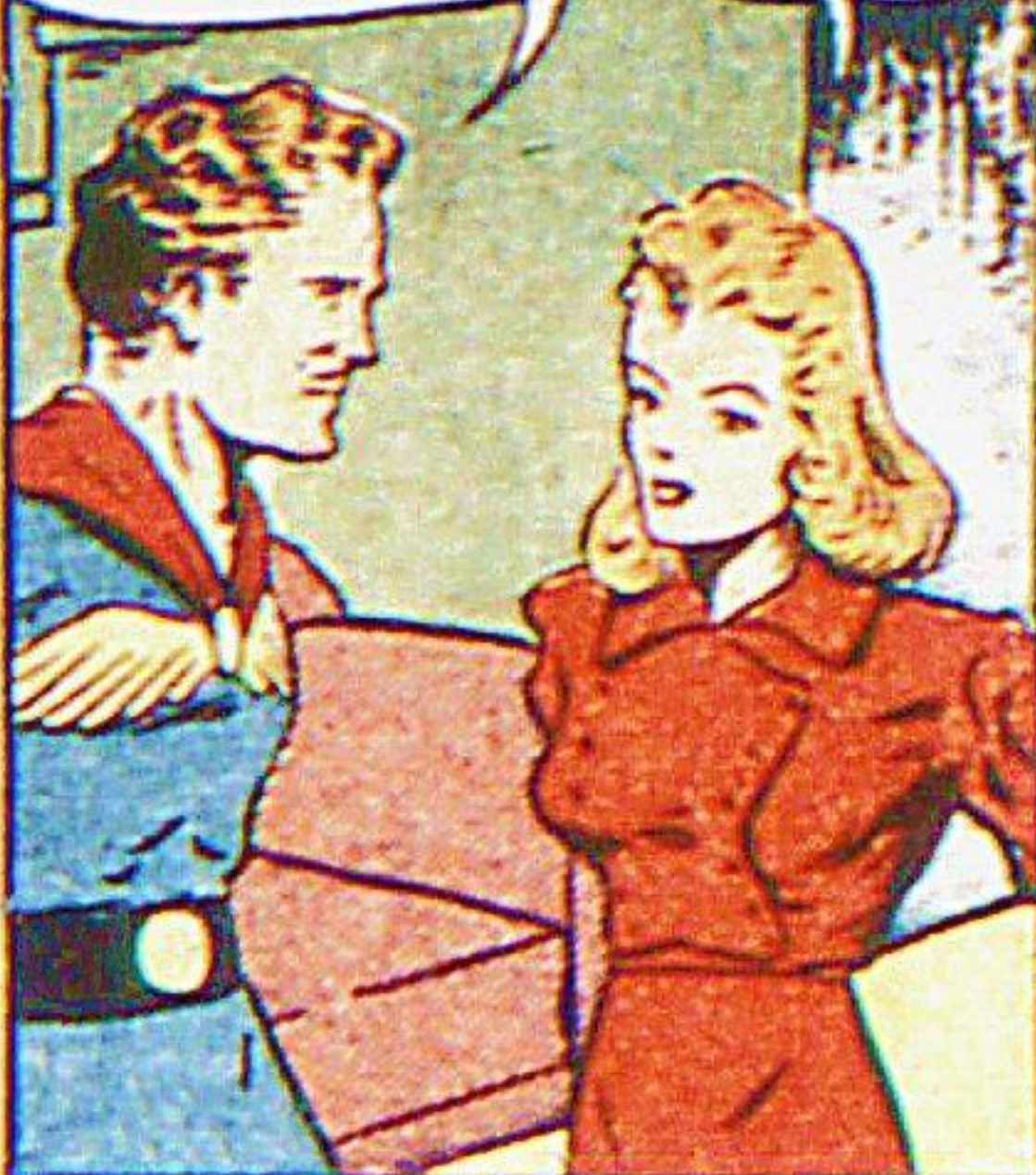


GET UP... I'M NOT THROUGH WITH YOU YET!



LOOKS LIKE HE CAN'T! NOW TO TIE THEM UP! SIT DOWN THERE UNTIL I'VE FINISHED YOU NEED A REST!

ALL RIGHT!



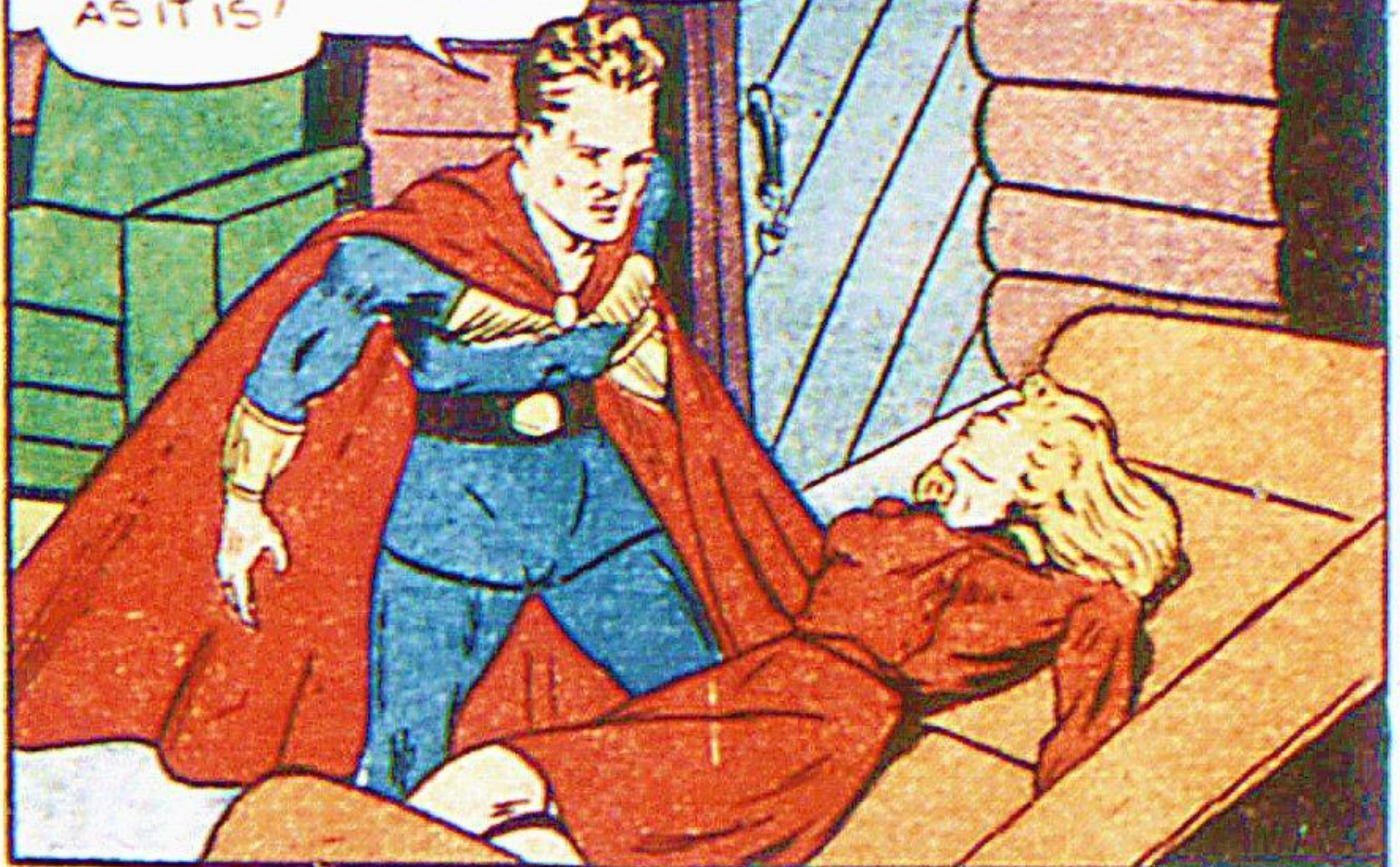
AFTER TIEING THE THUGS UP AND PLACING THEM IN THE CAR...

ALL SET YOU'LL BE HOME IN NO TIME NOW!

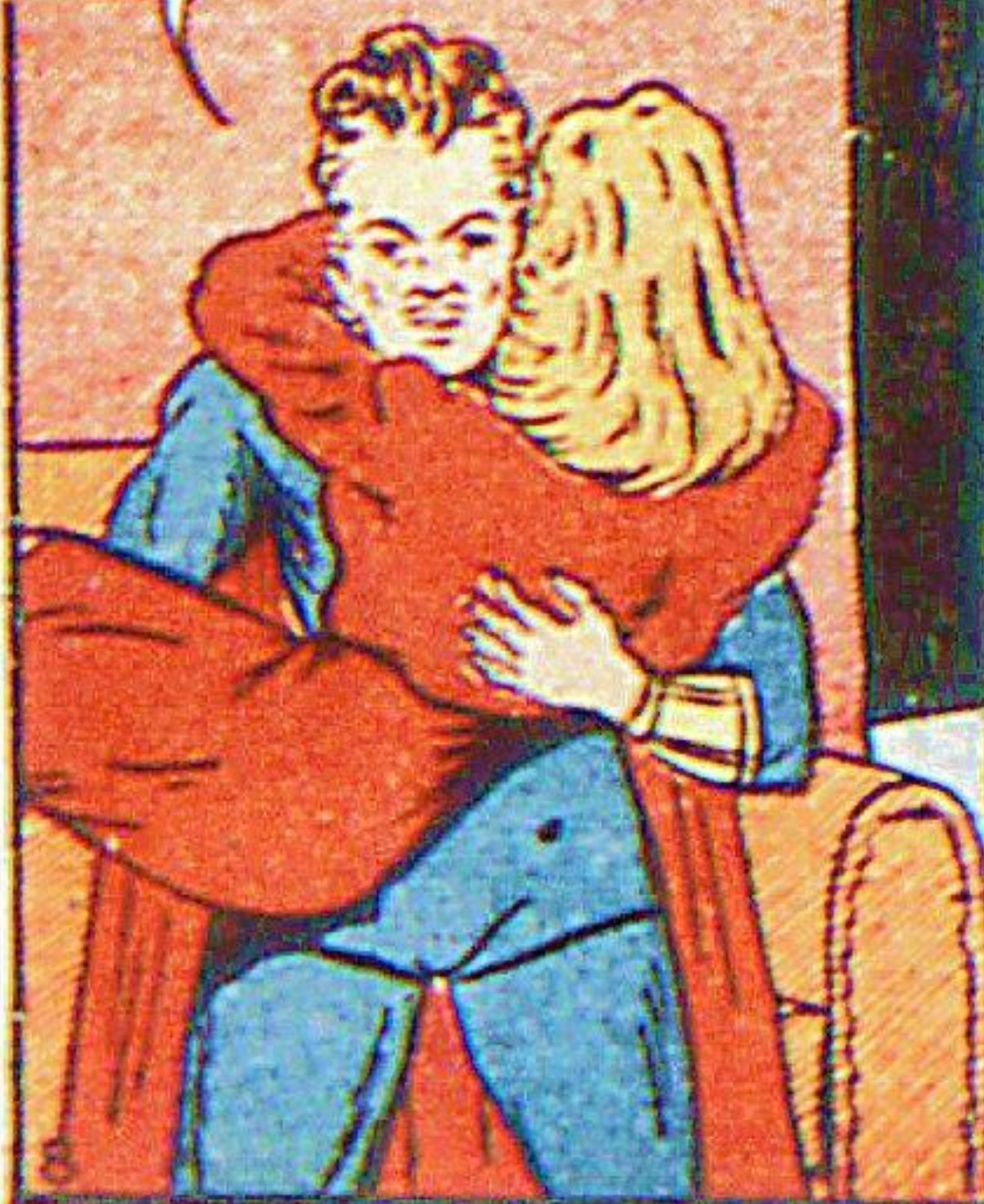
NOW THAT IT'S ALLOVER, I... I FEEL KINDA FAINT!



WELL OF ALL THINGS... HEY... DON'T GO AND PASS OUT ON ME NOW! I'VE ENOUGH TROUBLE AS IT IS!



BOY... IF THAT ISN'T LIKE A WOMAN!



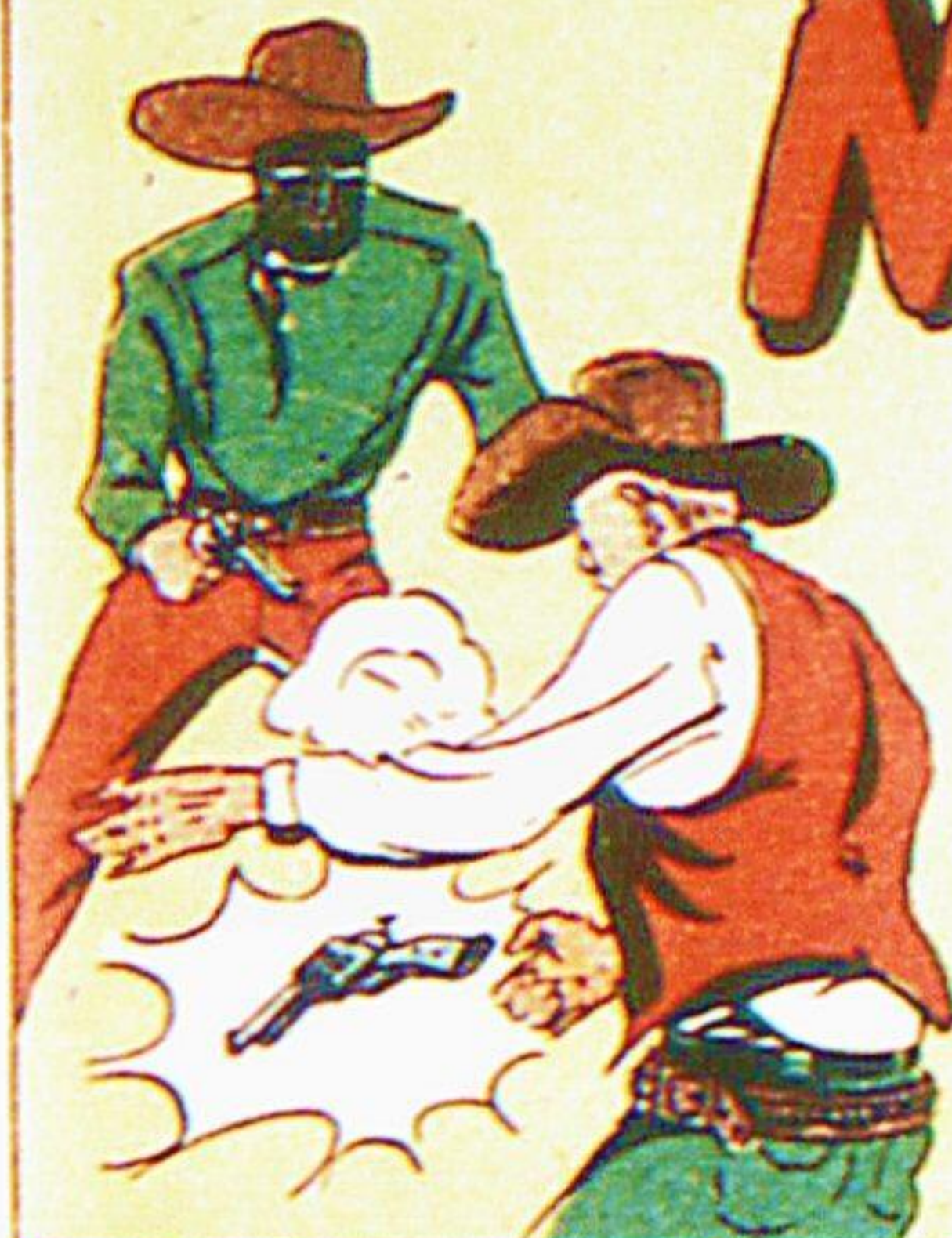
THAT'S WHAT HE THINKS!



Another
EPISODE
of
The ANGEL
WILL
APPEAR IN THE
NEXT ISSUE

The MASKED RAIDER

Anders



THE 'MASKED RAIDER' TAKES ON AN ALLY, INVESTIGATES A HOLD-UP THAT BOOMERANGS, AND RECOVERS A SURPRISE LOOT.

IN FRONT OF THE TOWN BANK.



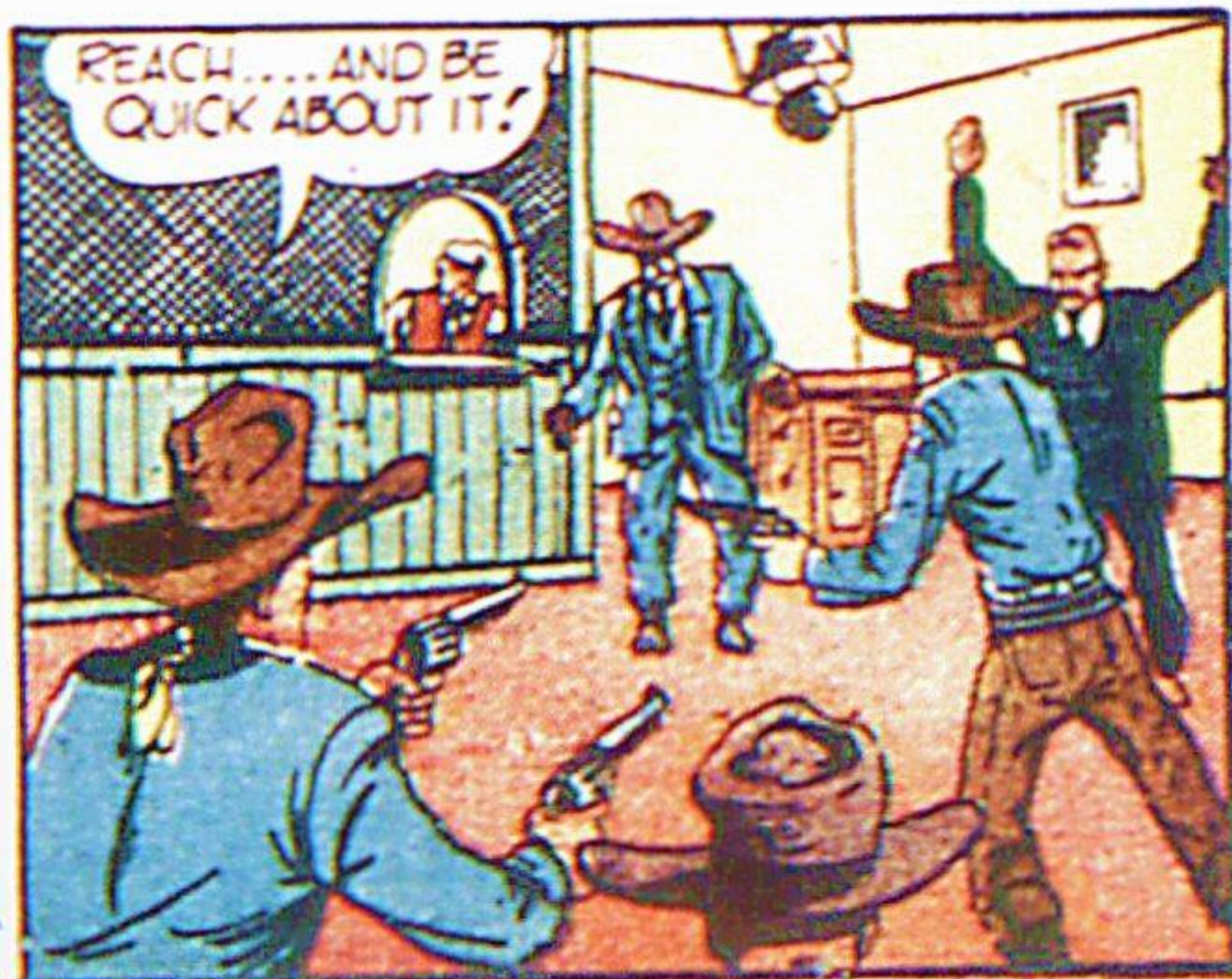
AND BE SURE TO GET THAT DOUGH!



A LOCAL CHARACTER, KNOWN AS MEXICAN PETE, IS SITTING ON THE STEP OF THE BANK, APPARENTLY ASLEEP AS THE GANG RUSHES IN.



REACH.... AND BE QUICK ABOUT IT!



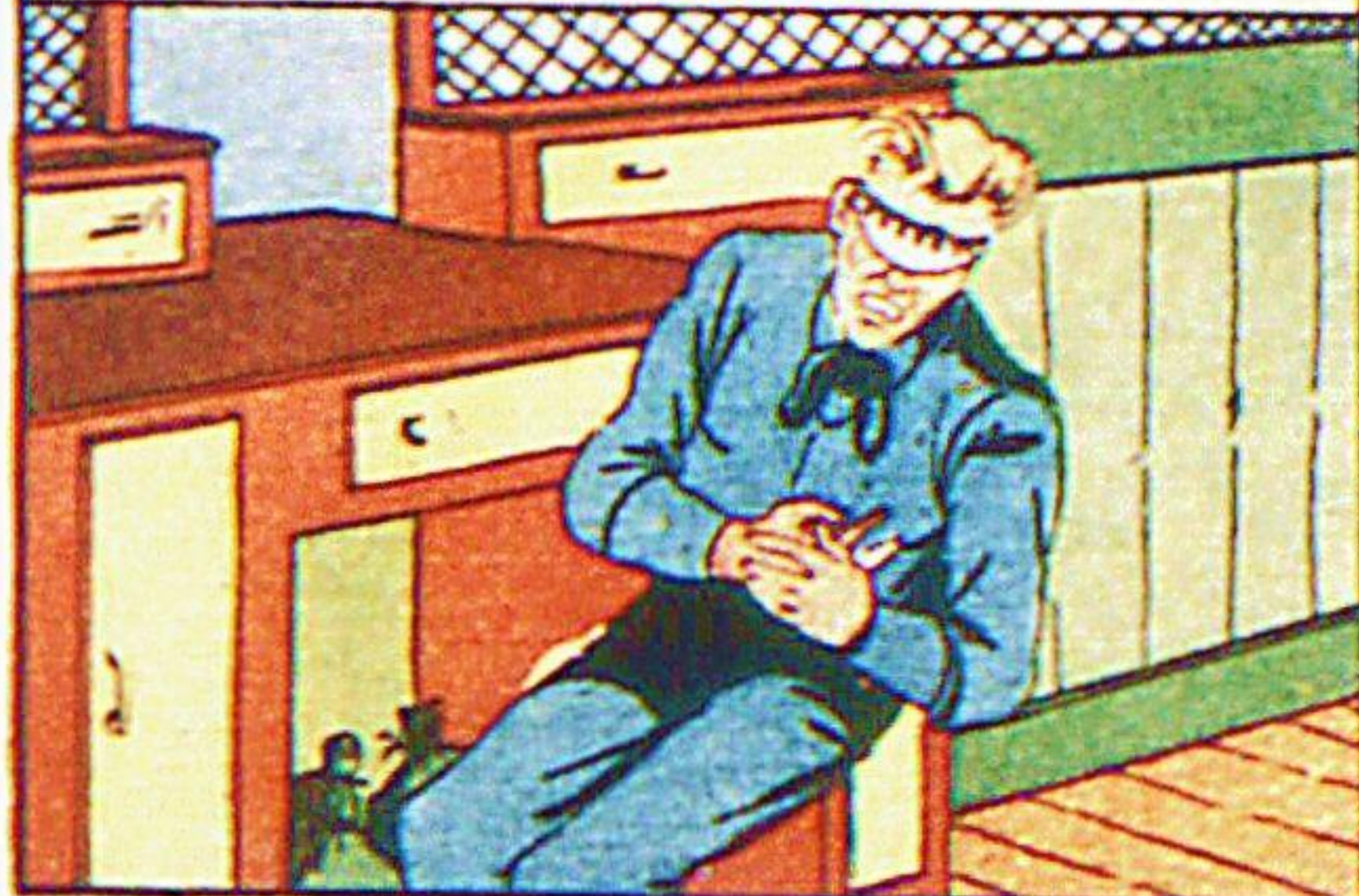
THE BANK PRESIDENT TRIES TO SAVE THE BANK'S MONEY.



IN THE FIGHT THAT FOLLOWS A SHOT RINGS OUT AND --



-- THE BANK TELLER FALLS DEAD.



THE ROBBERS QUICKLY GRAB THE MONEY SACKS AND DASH FOR THE DOOR



FROM THE CORNER OF THE BUILDING, MEXICAN PETE WATCHES.



DASHING MADLY THROUGH THE MAIN STREET, THE BANDITS MAKE THEIR GETAWAY.

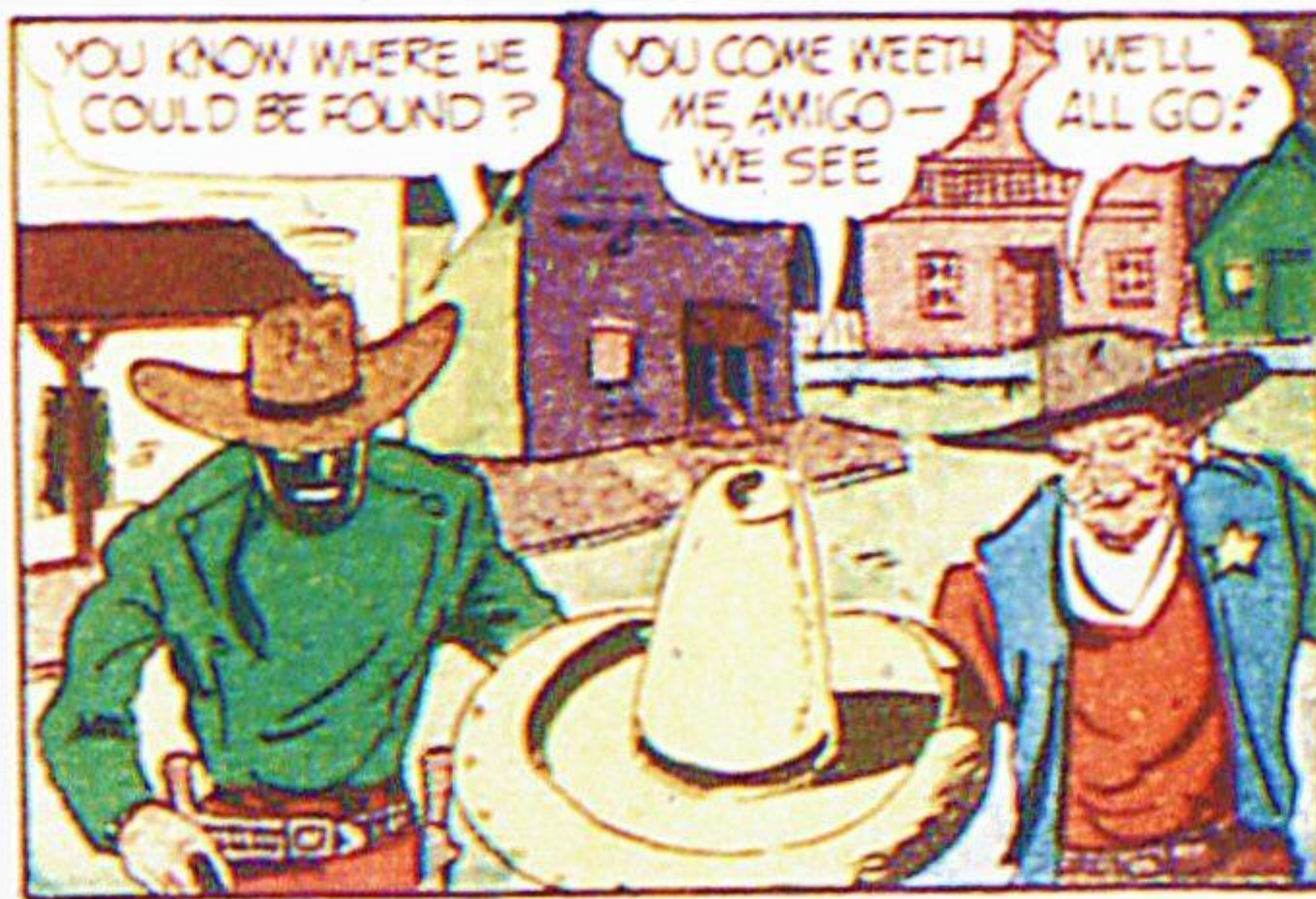


MEXICAN PETE FOLLOWS



FINALLY LOSING SIGHT OF THE BANDITS, MEXICAN PETE IS RETURNING TO TOWN WHEN --



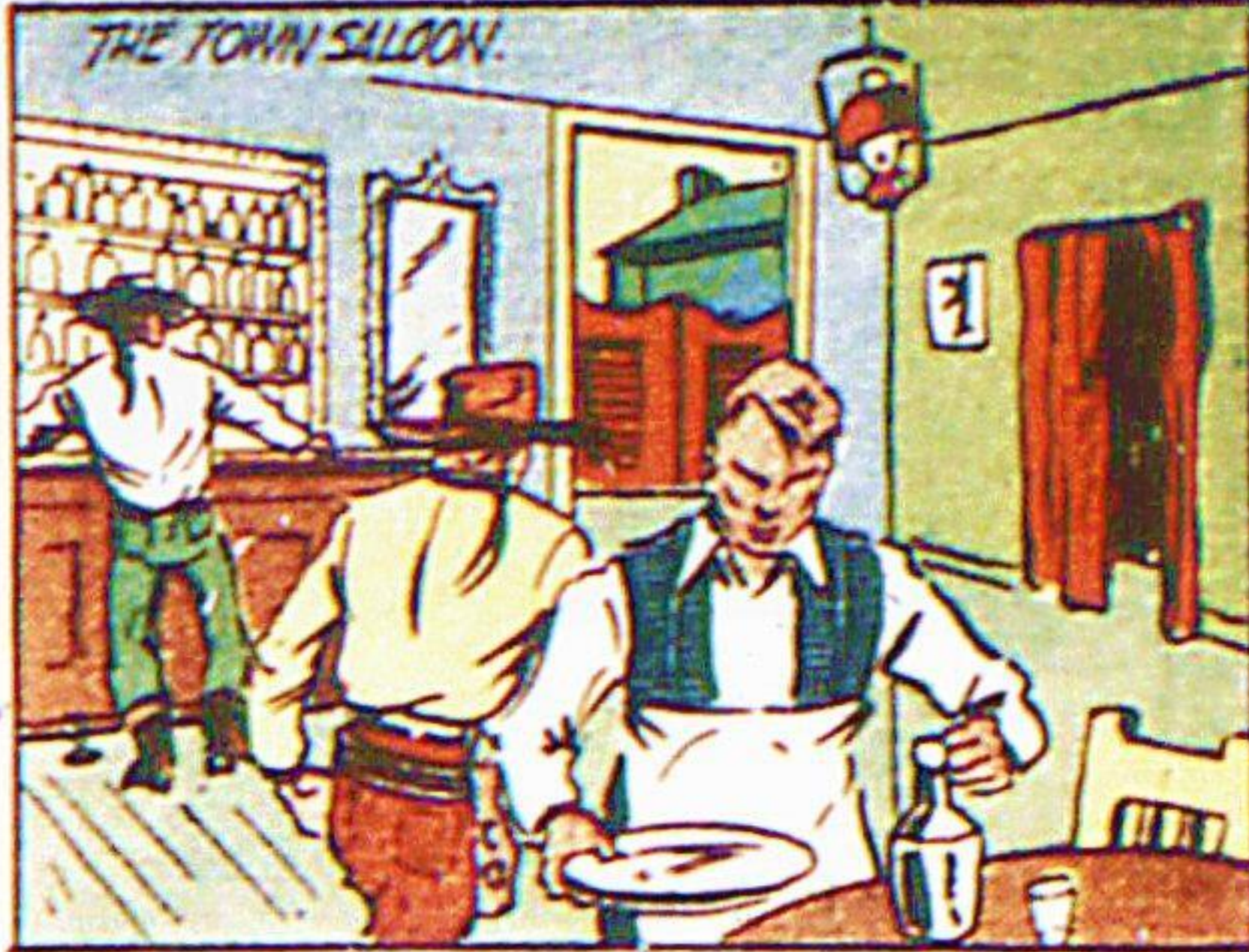


THE MASKED RAIDER AND MEXICAN PETE ARRIVE IN RIO CACQUES, A NOTORIOUS BORDER TOWN, AND —

THEES EES PLACE WHERE
I SEE THEES FELLA BEFORE.



THE TOWN SALOON.



LOOKING THROUGH A WINDOW —

THAT'S HEEM, BRA-DEE-
AT THEE CARD TABLE



BRADY THE GANG LEADER, IS UNAWARE THAT HE IS
BEING WATCHED.

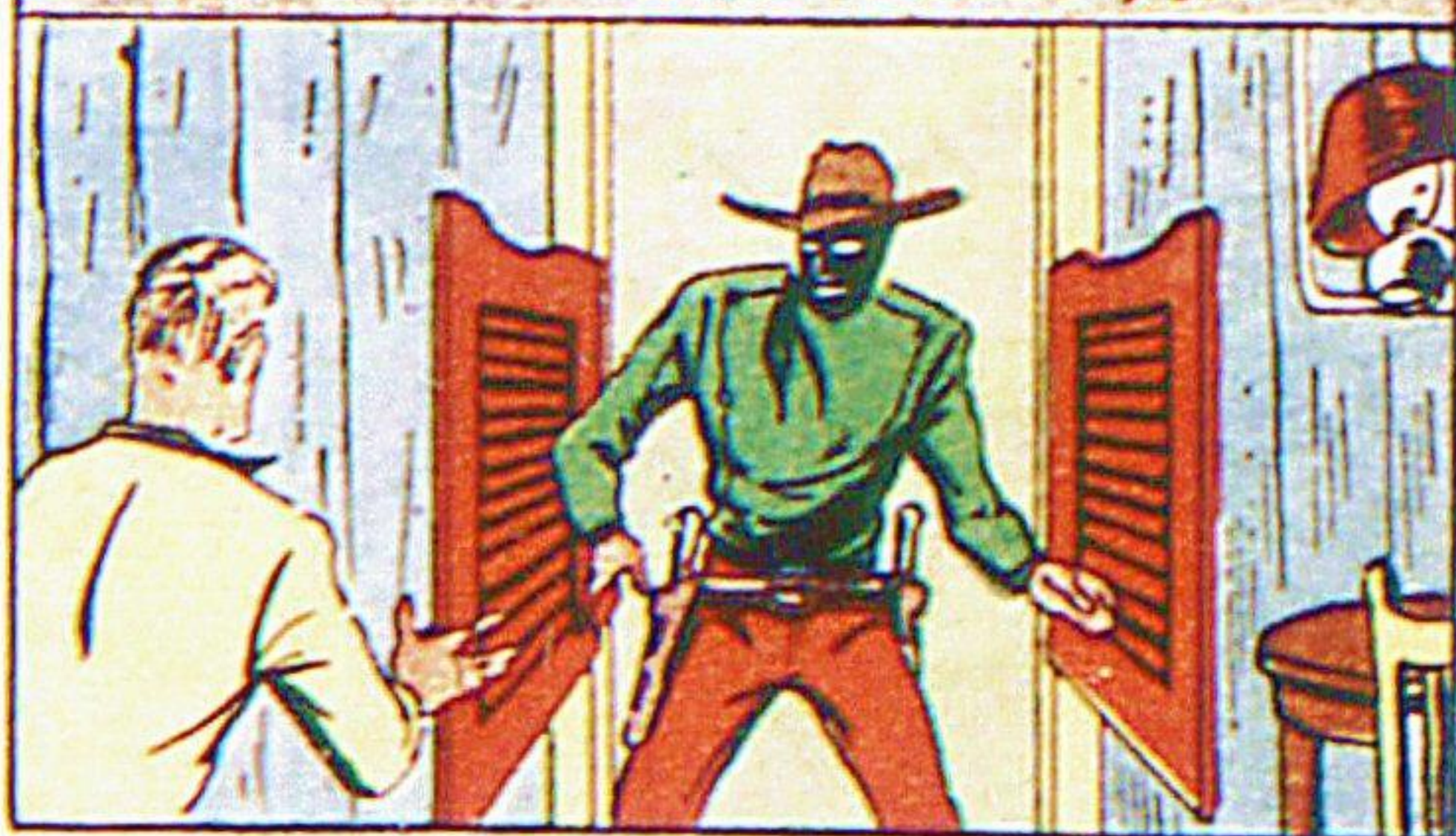
RAISE YUHTEN!



YOU STAY OUTSIDE, PETE.
NO MATTER WHAT HAPPENS,
DON'T COME IN!

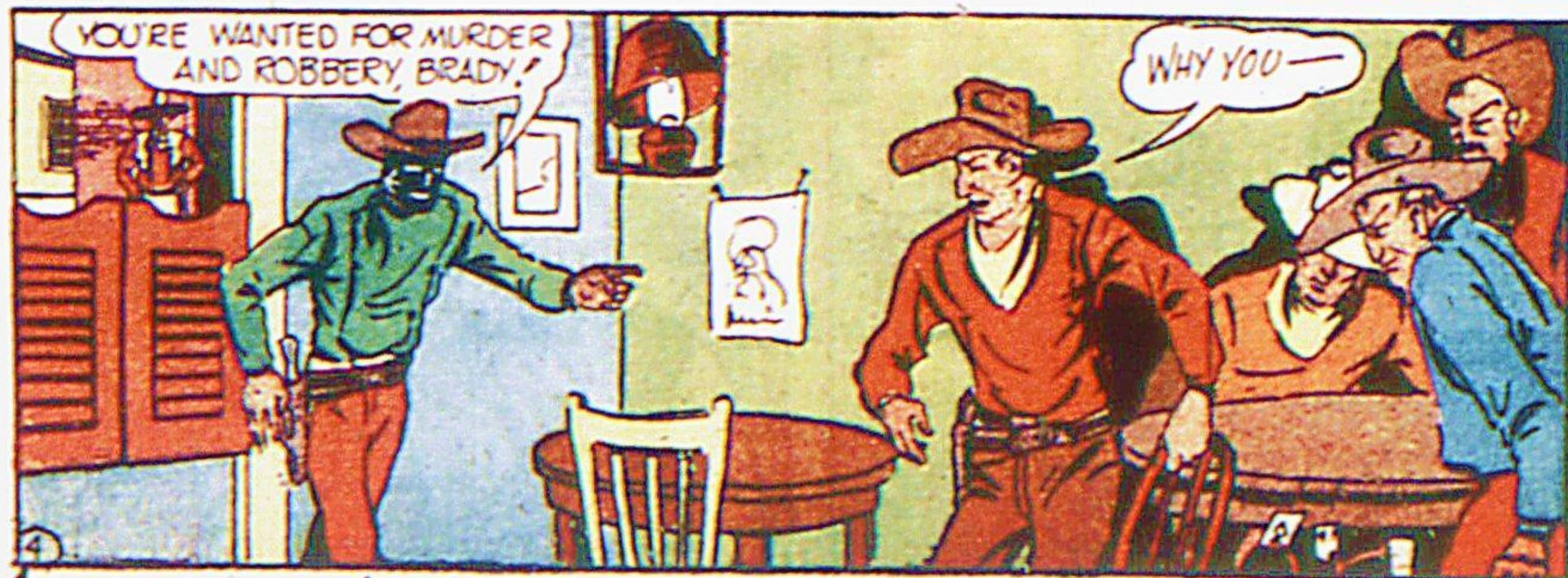


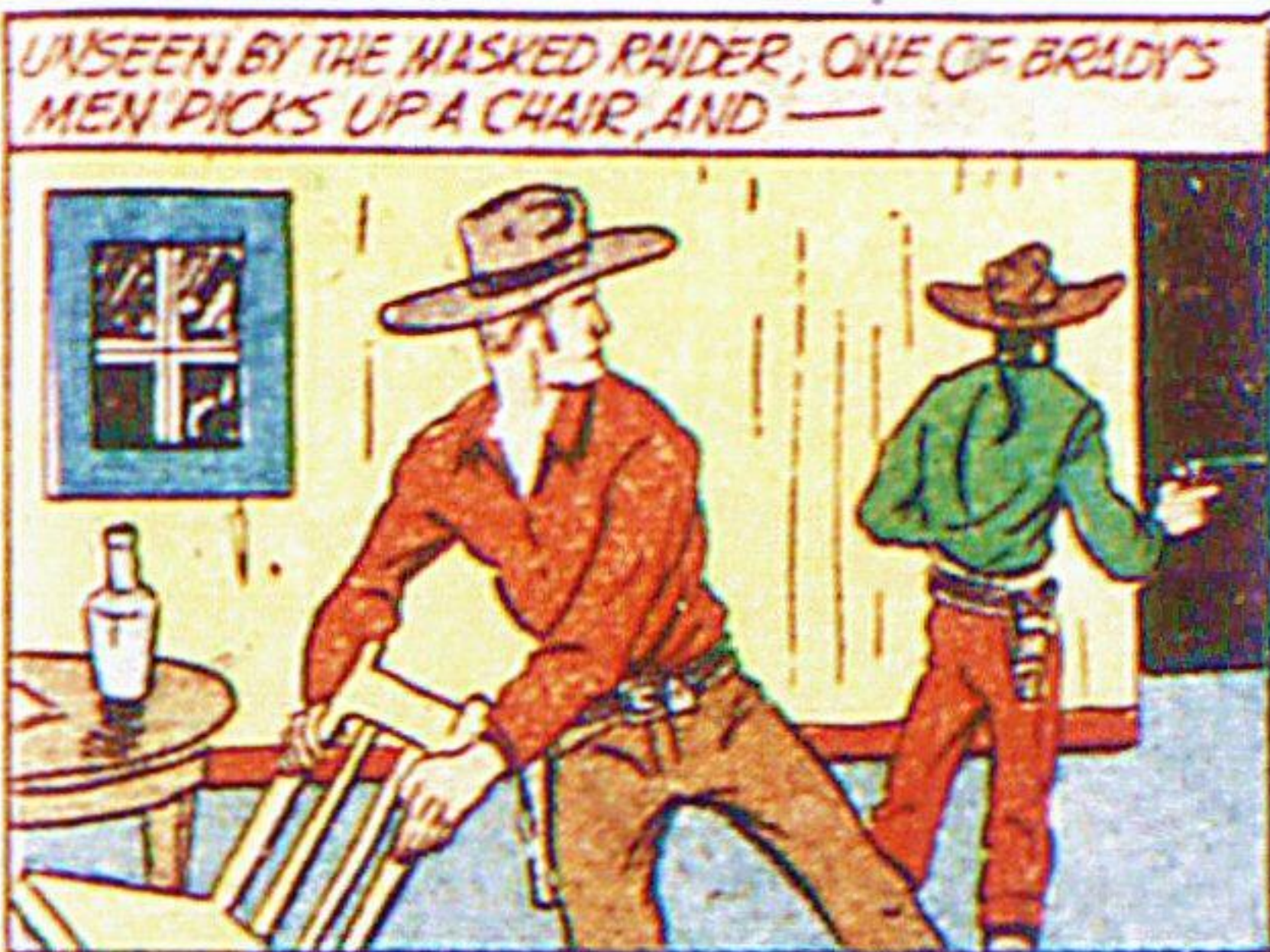
THE MASKED RAIDER ENTERS THE SALOON, AND —



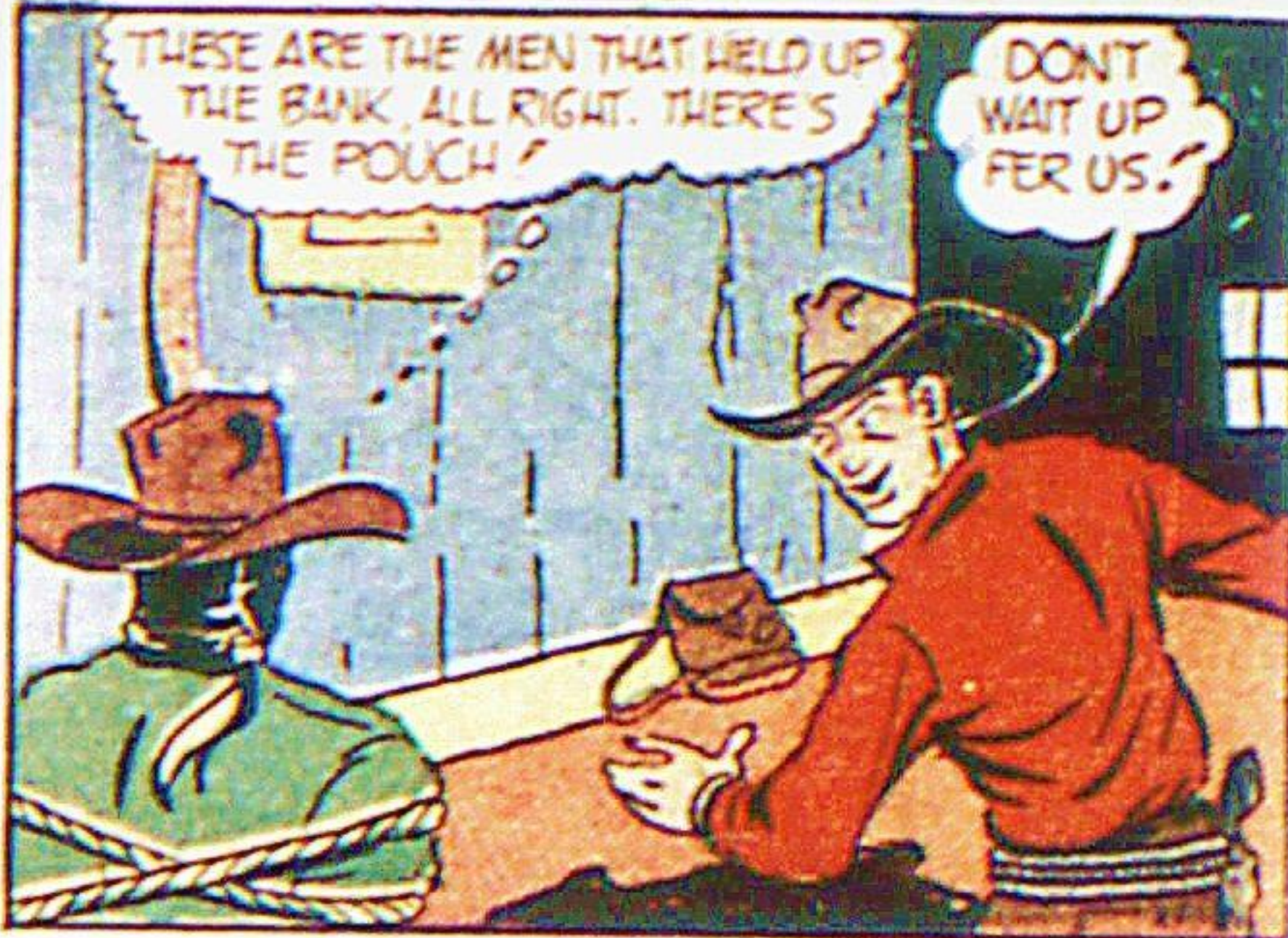
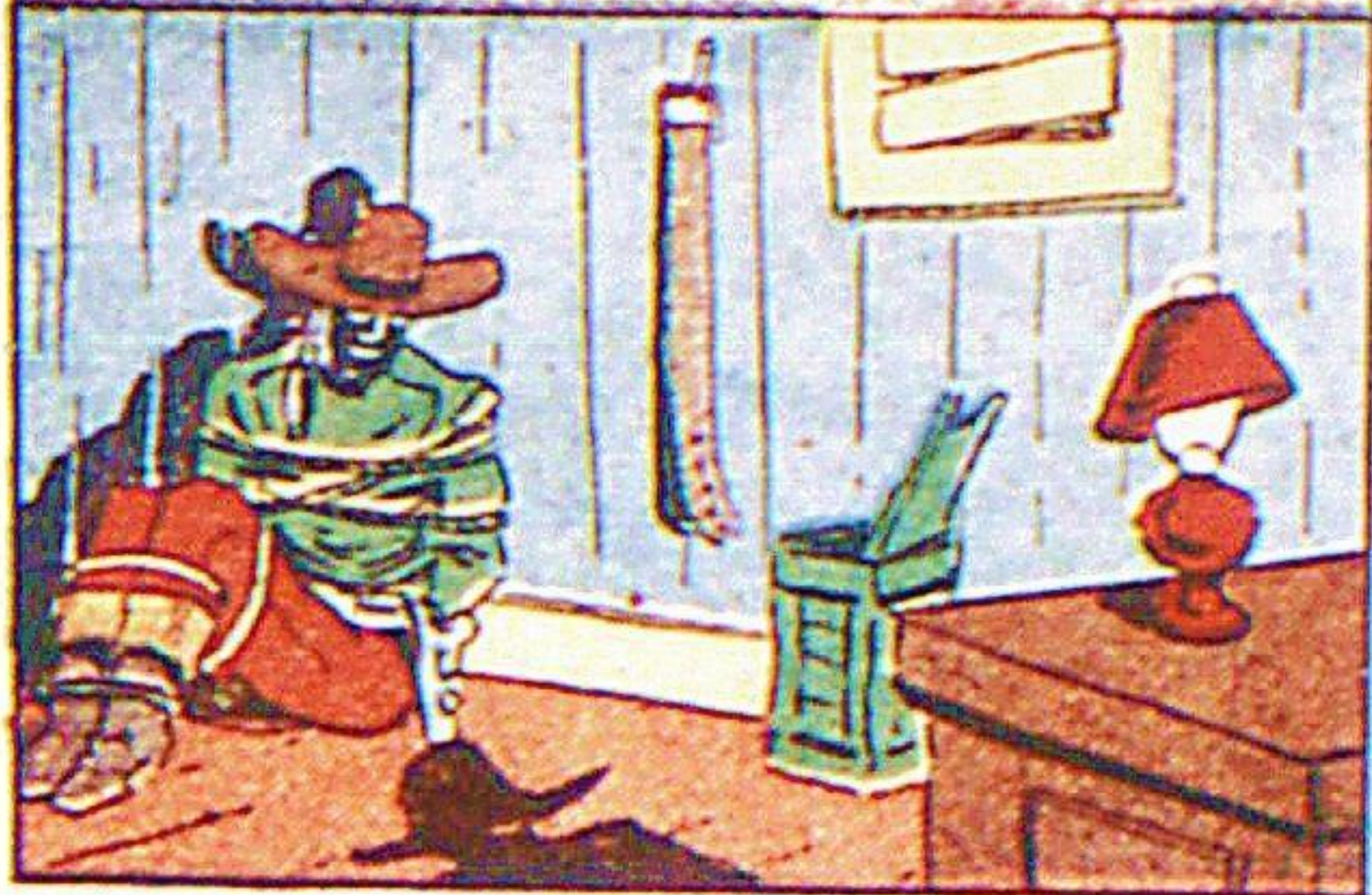
YOU'RE WANTED FOR MURDER
AND ROBBERY, BRADY!

WHY YOU —





BOUND SECURELY, THE MASKED RIDER IS TOSSED IN A CORNER OF AN OLD SHACK.



THESE ARE THE MEN THAT HELD UP THE BANK, ALL RIGHT. THERE'S THE POUCH!

DON'T WAIT UP FOR US!

IN THEIR HURRY ONE OF THE GANG ACCIDENTLY KNOCKS A KEROSENE LAMP FROM THE TABLE.



LET IT GO — WHAT HE DON'T KNOW CAN'T DO NO HARM!

THE WOODEN SHACK QUICKLY CATCHES FIRE.



FEARING THEY ARE KNOWN TO THE SHERIFF, THE BANDITS FLEE.



THE POSSE IS PROBABLY ON OUR TRAIL ALREADY

MEANWHILE MEXICAN PETE HAS BEEN HIDING AND WATCHING. SEEING HIS CHANCE, HE DASHES INTO THE SHACK, AND —



AH, AMIGO?

GET THAT MONEY POUCH!

A FEW MINUTES LATER...



WE'LL HEAD THEM OFF AT INDIAN GULCH!

WE'LL MAKE IT JUST A LITTLE AHEAD OF THEM!



THE MASKED RAIDER STRETCHES A ROPE ACROSS.

THIS IS ONE WAY OF SOLVING THE PROBLEM.



THE PASS.

HURRY, THEY COME, AMIGO!

GOOD?



WE'LL BE OVER THE BORDER IN HALF AN HOUR.



RUNNING INTO THE ROPE, THE HORSES STUMBLE, SOME OF THE MEN ARE THROWN.



REACH FOR THE STARS! PETE, TAKE THEIR GUNS.



THEES EES NICE GUN!

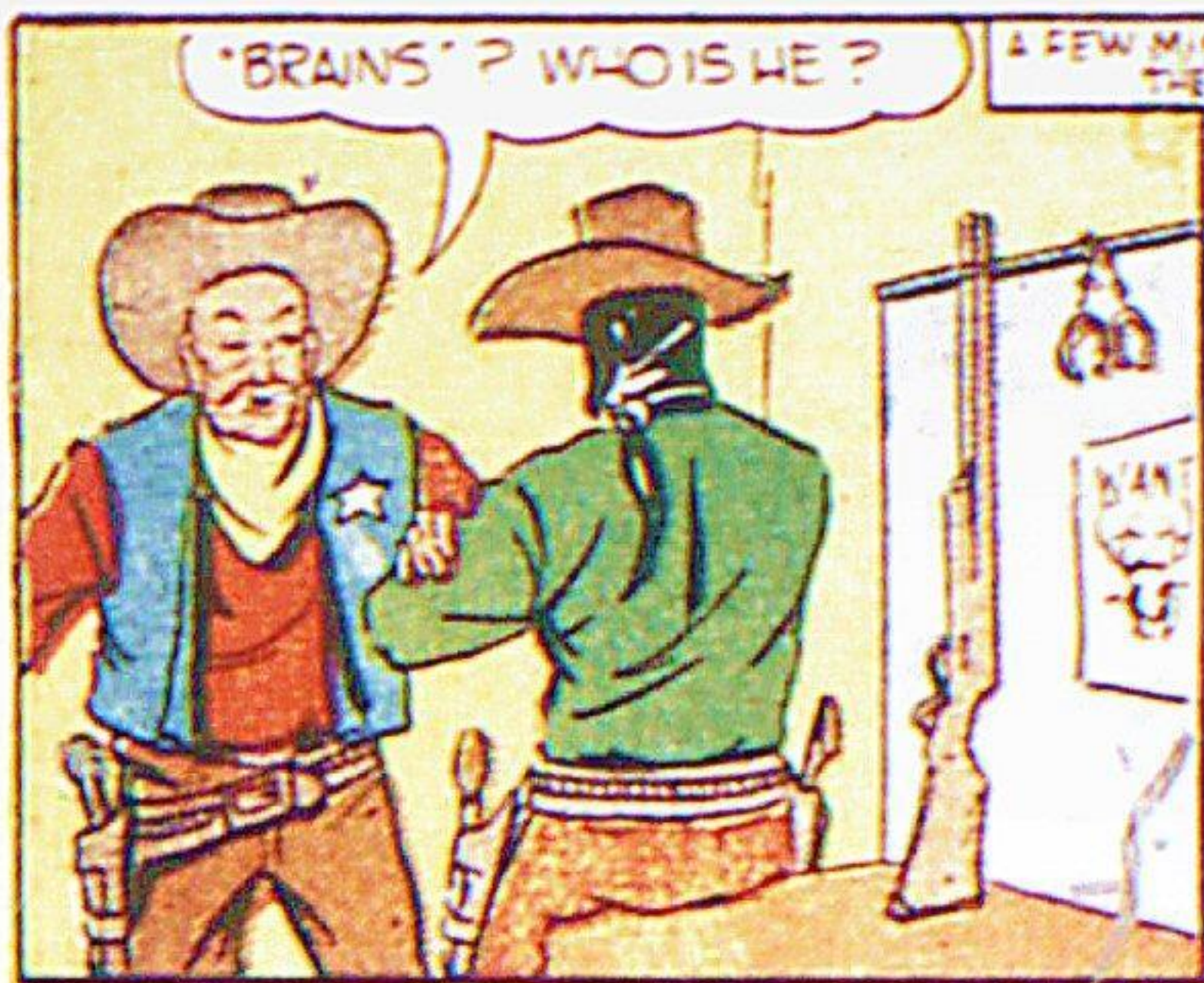
MAYBE THE SHERIFF WILL GIVE IT TO YOU. LET'S GO.



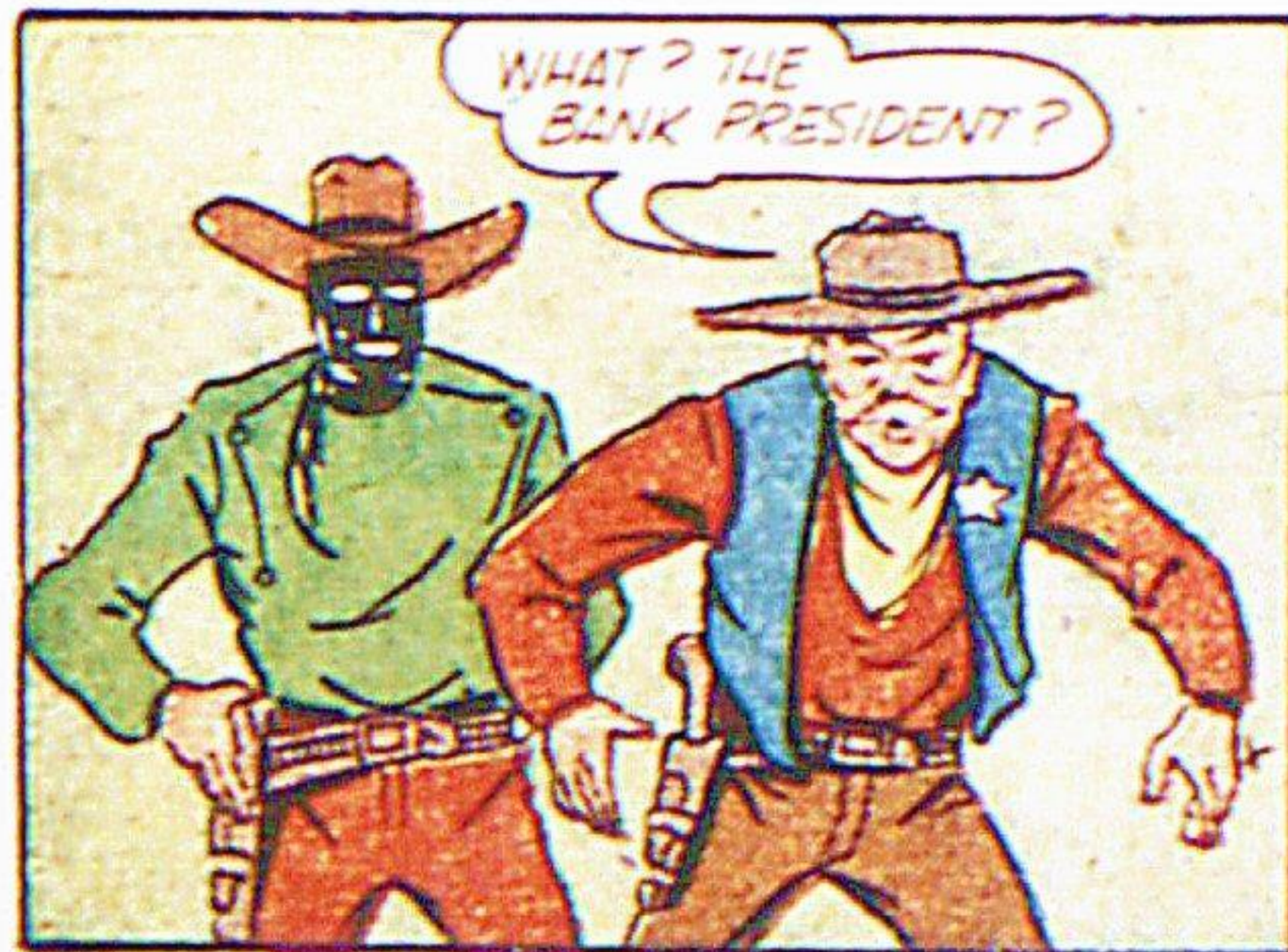
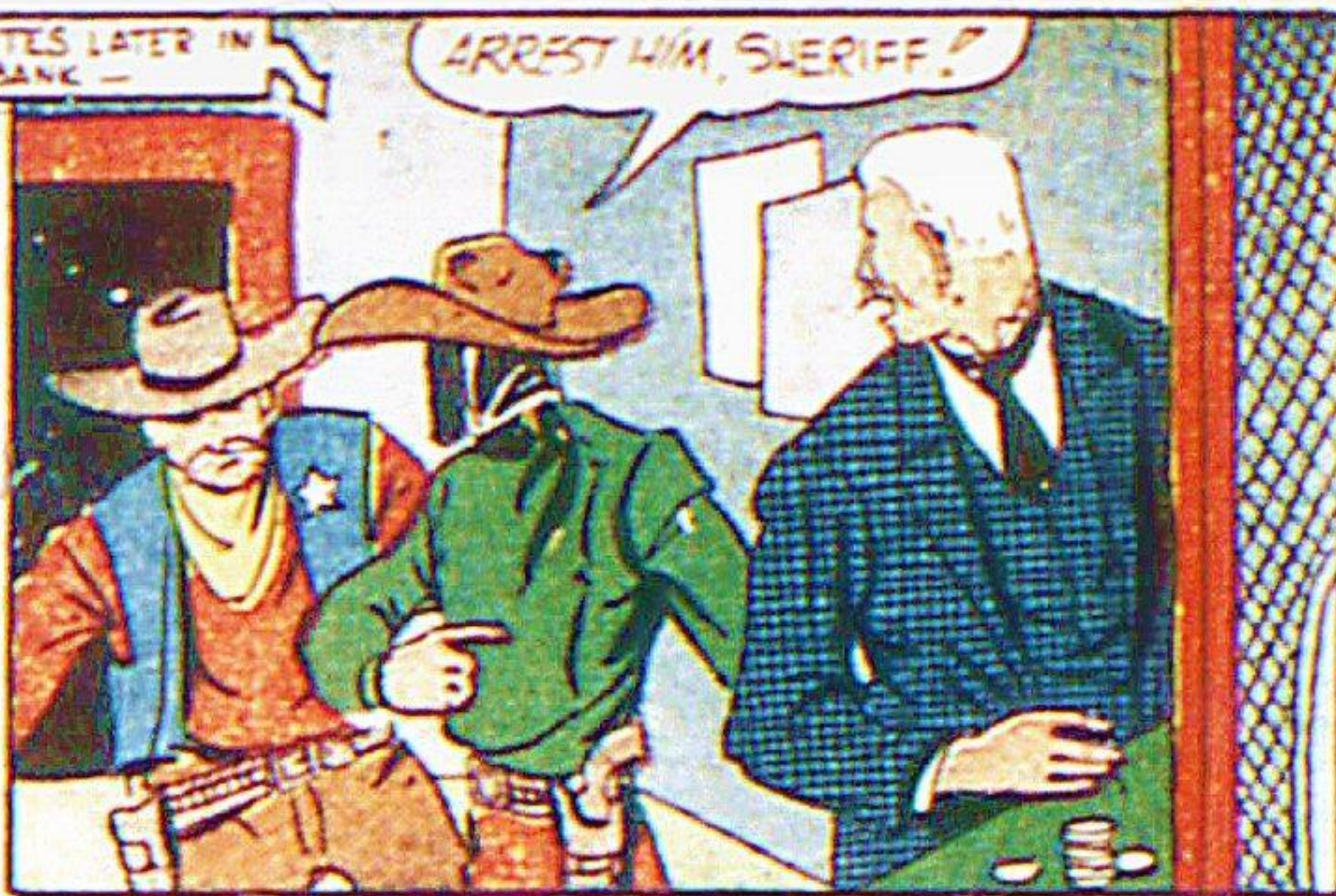
LATER - IN TOWN.

HERE ARE YOUR MEN, SHERIFF. BUT WE STILL HAVE TO GET THE 'BRAINS' OF THE GANG.





A FEW MINUTES LATER IN THE BANK —



Follow..
THE "MASKED RAIDER"
AND
HIS NEW FOUND ALLY
"MEXICAN PETE"
IN NEXT MONTH'S ISSUE OF
MARVEL COMICS.

DYNAMITE'S DOOM

by Jack D'Arcy

Two criminals invade the Rockies—in the dead of winter.



WHEN Steve Burnett came to he was first aware of the flickering of the small kerosene lamp. There was a pain in his head—a dull, throbbing pain. His eyes watered. For a long moment he lay still. Then, as he tried to rise, he discovered that he was tied tightly.

Burnett was the lone watchman for the Acacia Silver Mines. The mines, closed since early in the fall, were blanketed by a heavy robe of snow. There was no silver to be stolen, and no possessions of Burnett's were worth a nickel. Why then should anyone come to the shack in Silver Mountain—miles away from civilization—and tie Burnett to the cot, then disappear? Try as he might, Burnett could find no answer to the mystery.

The hours slipped by. Glaring daylight streaked through the small window of the cabin. The fire in the stove had gone out, and on its top Burnett's supper lay cold and uninviting in the frying pan. The kerosene lamp glowed weakly in the pale daylight.

Burnett tried his bonds again, but they had been tied by an expert. Then suddenly he thought of the kerosene lamp. Fifteen minutes later he was rubbing lard on his burned wrists and wondering if he had a spare lamp globe in the store-room.

It was when Burnett went to the mantle to get his pipe that he missed the keys to the powder magazine. He hadn't used them for over a month, but he knew they had been on the mantle. Then abruptly he stiffened. The powder magazine! So that was why he had been attacked! But what would anyone come into the wastes of the Rockies in the dead of winter to steal dynamite?

And suddenly, as the far-away hooting of the westbound limited floated gently to his ears, Burnett knew the answer!

STEVE BURNETT scanned the horizon through his binoculars, and saw the small winding black snake that was the train,

THE door suddenly swung open. Huge snowflakes, riding the back of a howling mountain wind, swirled angrily into the room. The thin flame of light radiating from the lone kerosene lamp flickered momentarily, then, as the door closed, became again a smooth yellow glow.

Steve Burnett's tall, broad frame tensed as he turned from the sizzling frying pan that held his supper. His eyes were narrow slits of flashing gray.

The man who stood with his back to the door was as tall as Burnett, and heavier. His snow-covered hat was pulled low over his beetling forehead; his dark jowls were buried deep in the collar of his mackinaw. And his evil black eyes were matched in intensity only by the unwinking eye of an automatic he held some twenty inches below—an automatic pointed directly at Steve Burnett's heart.

Burnett's eyes shifted quickly to the corner of the room where his Savage .300 was propped. Then the man's voice sliced through the tense atmosphere.

"Never mind that! Start grabbin' air!"

Burnett waited—too long. He saw only the flashing black arc of the gun, and dodged aside—but too late. Unconsciousness settled over him like a black blanket.

Every morning for months, Burnett had watched the Limited as it wound down into the saddle between Glaser and Silver Mountains, followed the long horseshoe around, then disappeared.

As the train crawled slowly down grade toward the horseshoe, Burnett was suddenly attracted by a small moving speck of black on top of the ridge.

He watched for a moment, puzzled, when a sudden spurt of snow was hurled fanwise into the air, and a huge boulder at the top of Glaser started to move forward.

A slide—and the limited on the horseshoe!

As the limited rounded the near bend of the horseshoe, the avalanche smashed over the first tracks, then down and over the lower platform, and finally into the chasm below.

Burnett saw the train stop. Then suddenly the engine and express car were cut loose.

For an instant Burnett puzzled over this. Why had the engine and express car been cut loose? The passengers would need the engine for the steam heating system. Abruptly everything became clear to him. The train was being held up! The slide was a man-made device. And Burnett's visitor last night had come for the dynamite necessary to start it!

Then he remembered the thin wisps of smoke he had seen these last few days. Now that smoke took on a significant meaning.

Burnett realized that this robbery hadn't just occurred. It had been planned. No one, miles up in the Rockies, just happens to know where to get dynamite, and just happens to hit upon a novel idea of marooning a train while robbing it.

That smoke, then, must have its source in a cabin near the saddle between the Silver and Glaser Mountains. And that cabin must be the hideout of the train robbers!

BURNETT kept to the ridge of the Silver Mountain, avoiding the deep snow.

By late afternoon, later than Burnett had figured, he came suddenly to a makeshift shack. The thread of smoke he had seen, had picked up in volume. The robbers had come back.

With a grim smile flickering over his lips, Burnett stepped into the cabin.

"All right, mugs, reach for sky!"

Burnett jabbed the end of his finger into the corner of his coat pocket and raised the pocket, pointing it at the men.

A silence followed. Burnett waited, tense, for his ruse to work—or fail. Then suddenly, as though reading his mind, one of the men growled:

"Come on, Jim, let's take him! He ain't got a gun! I searched his place last night."

Burnett waited no longer. He tensed, bent his legs and sprang. His body landed with a clattering crash on the nearest man, forcing him against the now upturned table.

Then, whirling, he grabbed the table by its legs and hurled it at Sandy. The big man backed off, stumbled and crashed into the shack wall, his gun clattering to the floor.

With a dive Burnett reached the gun and fired.

The shot went home. Jim's knees buckled under him and he sagged to the floor, out. Burnett, panting from the exertion, backed off and surveyed the two men.

"I see the mail sacks over there," he said. "Suppose you bundle them onto that sled outside and let's get going! It isn't so far."

THE END



MARVEL COMICS Contest Winners

February 1940 issue

FIRST PRIZE—\$5.00

Kris Dalman
General Delivery
Los Angeles, Calif.

No 4

SECOND PRIZE—\$2.00

Frank Salvadore Quattrocchi
405-A Broadway
Hannibal, Missouri

These contestants win \$1.00 each

1. Paul Marvin Henderson
R. 2, Littleton, N. C.

2. Myrl Hansen
2530 Lyle Ave.
Maplewood, Missouri

3. Nancy E. McCoy
Box 275
Colton, Calif.

4. Pat Burnett
923 No. Adams
Mason City, Iowa

5. Joyce Griffiths
3643 - 11th Ave.
Rosemount
Montreal, Canada

6. Billy Westmore
51 East 49th St.
New York, N. Y.

7. Margaret Wooldridge
Route 30, Box 16
Lynchburg, Va.

8. Lucan Harry
2281 N. W. Second St.
Miami, Fla.

9. Robert Rood
Box 227
Fairfax, Minn.

10. Marion Lerb
3500 Vincent Ave. N.
Minneapolis, Minn.

11. Barbara Jeanne Lemle
806 N. Main St.
Lima, Ohio

12. Nathan Lozoch
Suite 2, 282 Mountain
Ave.
Winnipeg, Manitoba,
Canada

13. Handford Welch
RFD 3, Box 33
Augusta, Georgia

14. Eugene Humphrey
22 Conley Hospital
Hepement, W. Va.

15. Robert Charles Wagar
3413 Bold Mt. Rd. E. 1
Pontiac, Mich.

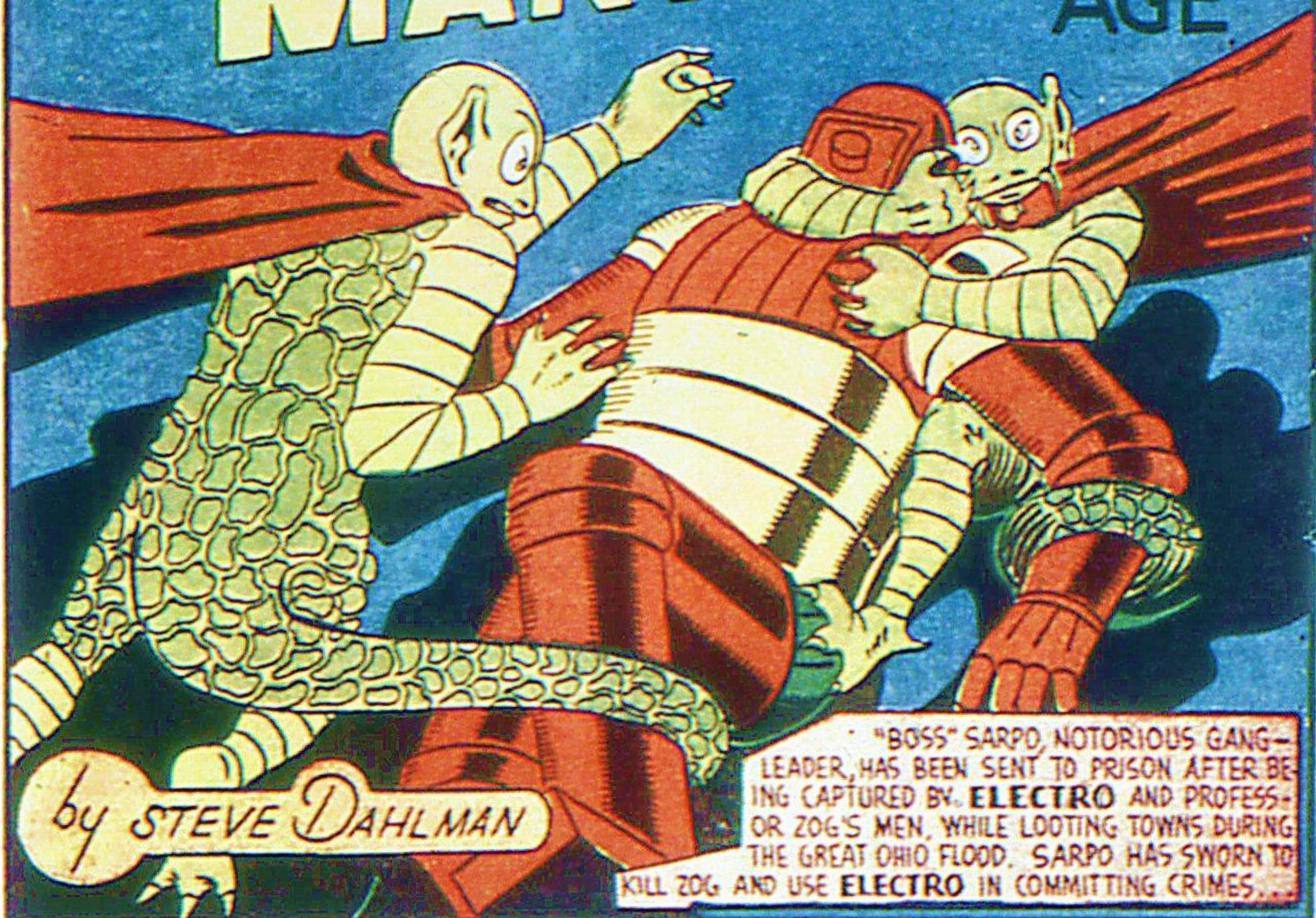
16. Jack Crump
314 Southern St.
Corpus Christi, Texas

17. Dale Stewart
2457 Triplett Blvd.
Ellet, Ohio

18. Edward Kriak
3602 W. Nat. Ave.
West Allis, Wis.

ELECTRO

THE MARVEL OF THE AGE



by STEVE DAHLMAN

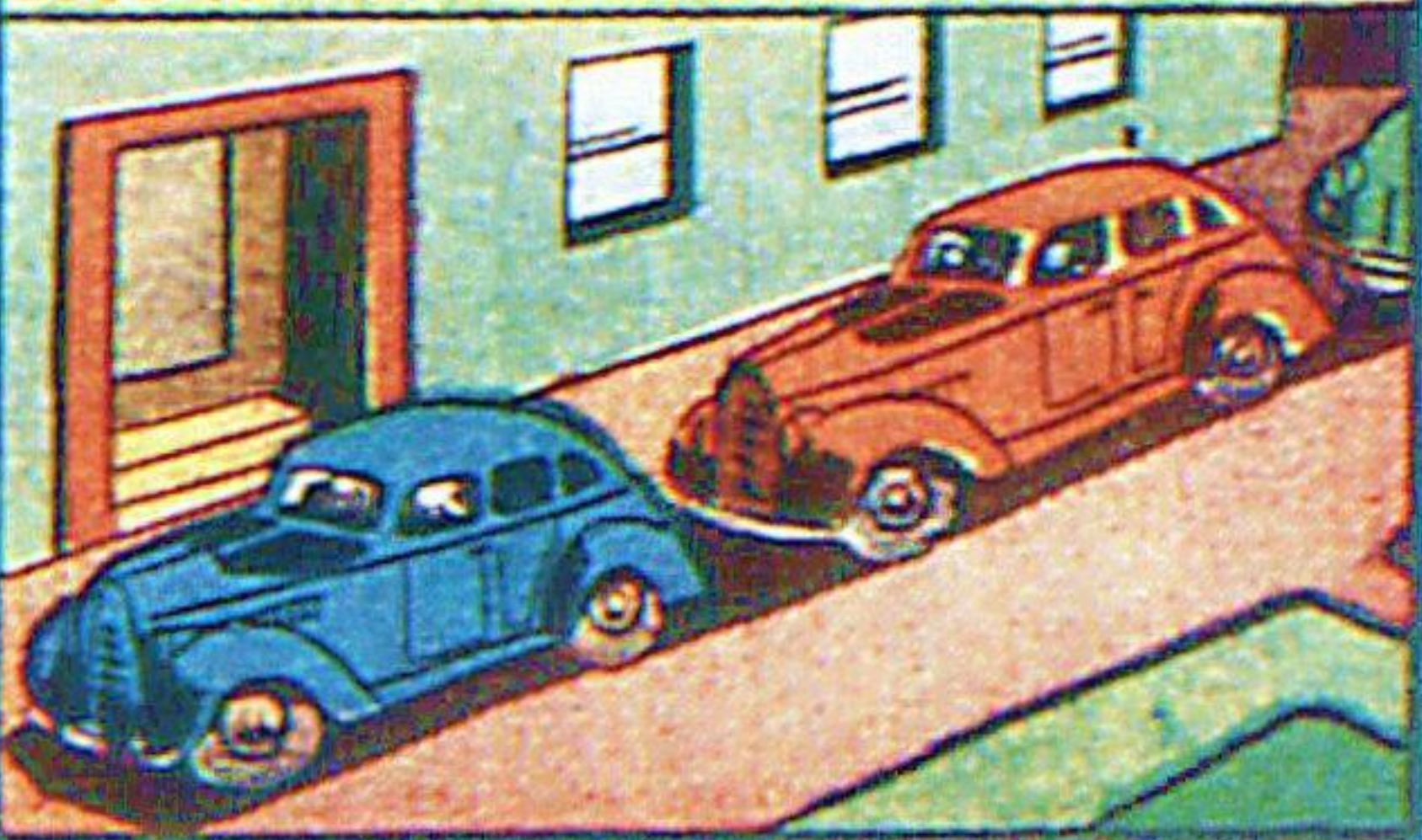
"BOSS" SARPO, NOTORIOUS GANG-LEADER, HAS BEEN SENT TO PRISON AFTER BEING CAPTURED BY **ELECTRO** AND PROFESSOR ZOG'S MEN, WHILE LOOTING TOWNS DURING THE GREAT OHIO FLOOD. SARPO HAS SWORN TO KILL ZOG AND USE **ELECTRO** IN COMMITTING CRIMES...

BY MEANS OF THE UNDERWORLD "GRAPE-VINE" SARPO'S MEN HAVE LEARNED OF THEIR LEADER'S INTENTIONS. "SCAR-FACE" JOE, SARPO'S LIEUTENANT, DIRECTS A MEETING OF THE GANG....

TH' BOSS IS OUT T' GET THIS **ELECTRO** THING!
T'NIGHT'S TH' NIGHT
WE PAY PROFESSOR ZOG A VISIT!



... AT MIDNIGHT THREE LARGE SEDANS COAST SILENTLY TO A STOP, IN FRONT OF PROFESSOR ZOG'S ADMINISTRATION BUILDING...



A SENTRY IS KNOCKED UNCONSCIOUS ...



... STEPPING ACROSS A THRESHOLD A GANG-STER UNKNOWINGLY SETS OFF AN AUTOMATIC BURGLAR-ALARM



JONES ! BRIGGS !
SOMEONE IS
PROWLING
ABOUT THE
BUILDING !



PROFESSOR ZOG AND HIS GUARDS ENGAGE IN A TERRIFIC GUN-BATTLE
WITH THE PROWLERS ...



YOU'RE COMIN' WITH US,
BUDDY !



THE PROFESSOR IS TAKEN ACROSS
THE CITY TO THE GANG'S STRONG-
HOLD AN OLD DESERTED WARE-
HOUSE...



WITH A GUN AT HIS HEAD, ZOG
IS FORCED TO SET UP HIS 'EL-
ECTRO CONTROL-MACHINE...
THIS HE DOES, REALIZING THAT
IF HE WERE KILLED, IT WOULD
ONLY PUT **ELECTRO** PERMAN-
ENTLY IN THE HANDS OF THESE
CRIMINALS...

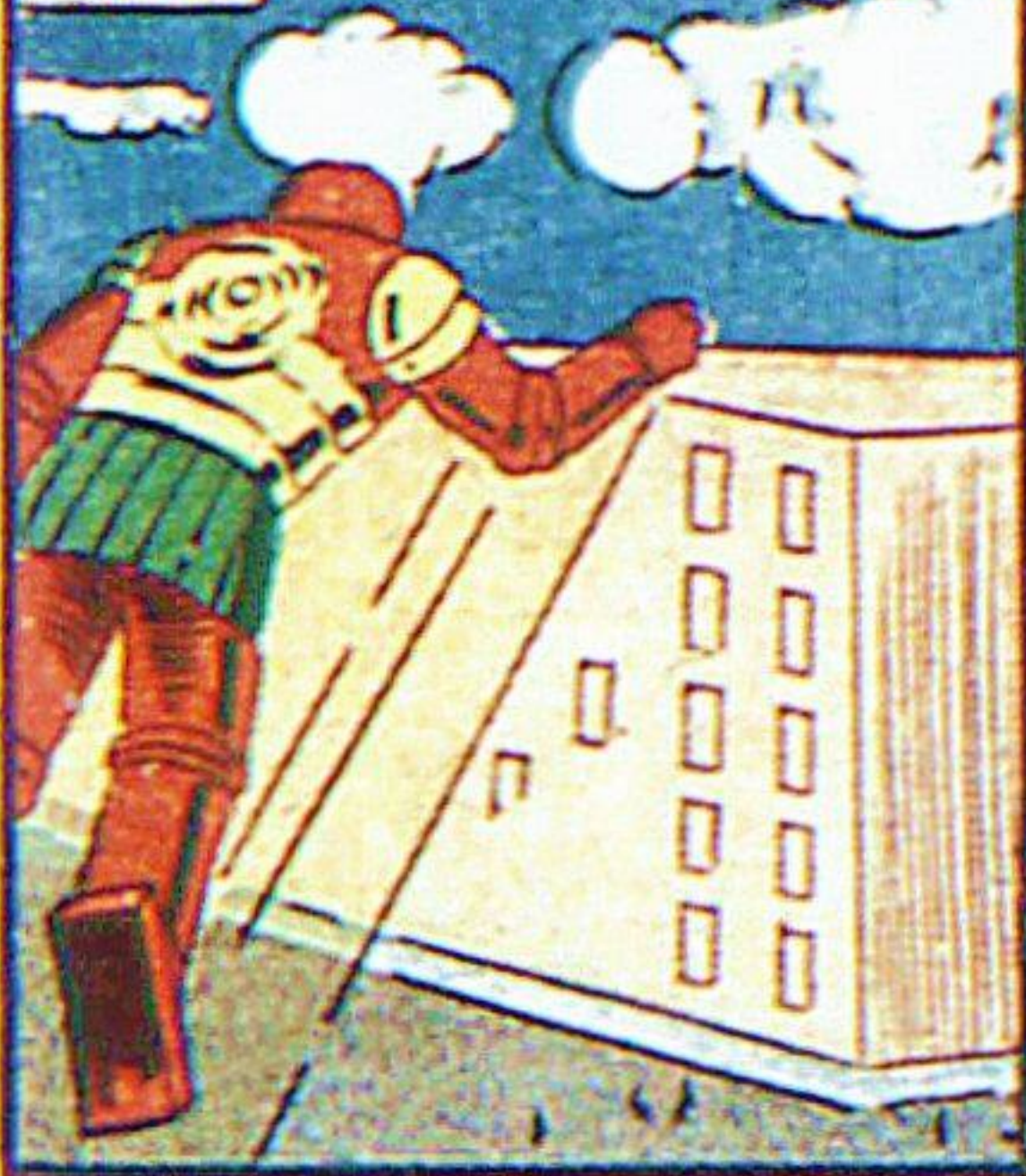


STEP ON IT !
WE CAN'T WAIT ALL
DAY !

NOW GET THAT ROBOT OF
YOURS !



IN A FEW MOMENTS, **ELECTRO** ARRIVES AT THE DESERTED WAREHOUSE.



NOW, MR WISE-GUY, WE'RE GOING T' SEE WHAT YOUR **ELECTRO** JIGGER CAN DO... SEND HIM T' STATE'S PRISON T' RELEASE "BOSS" SARPO!



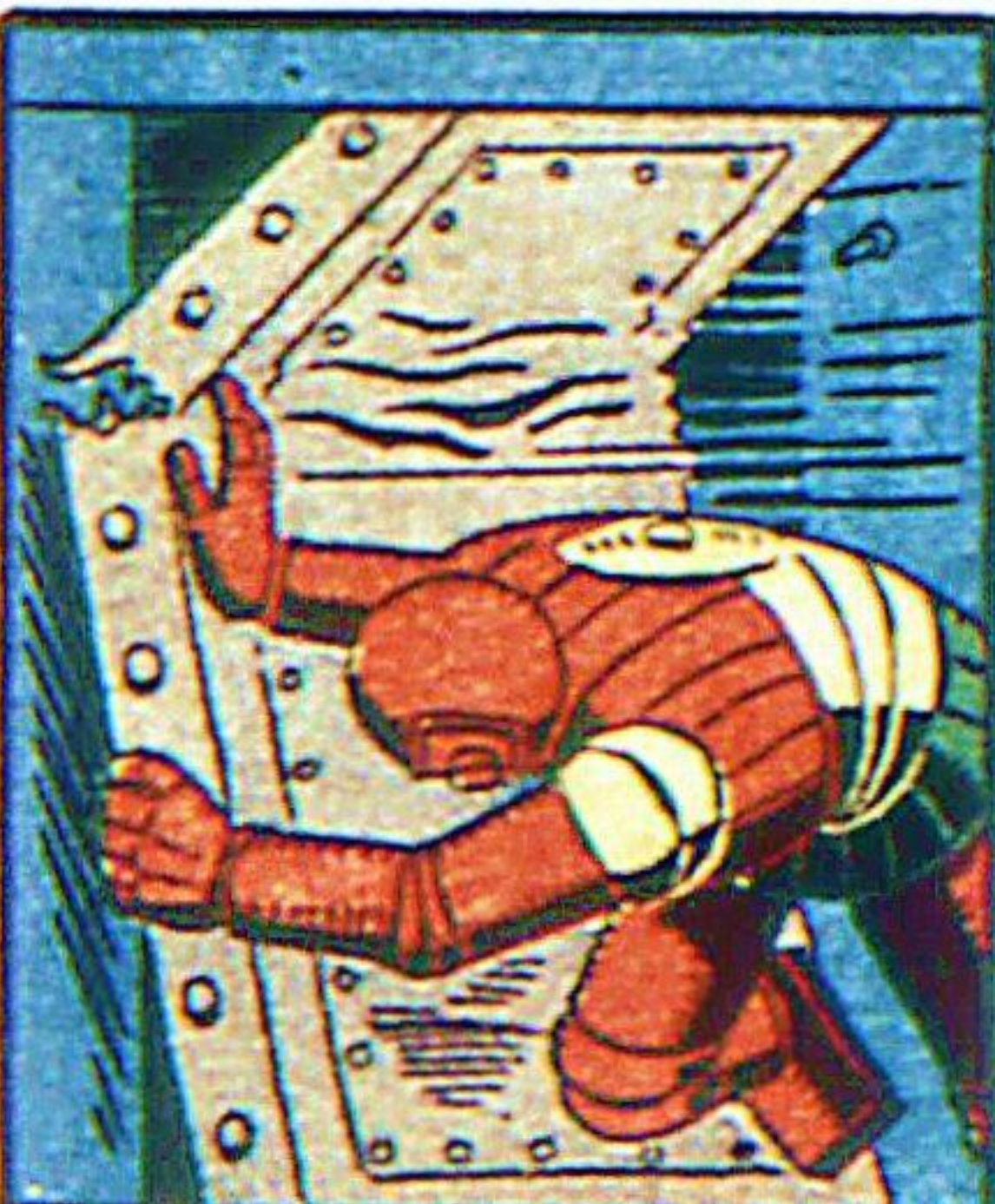
REALIZING THAT TO REFUSE MIGHT-ONLY MEAN ADDED DISASTERS, ZOG DOES AS HE IS TOLD...



REACHING THE PRISON, **ELECTRO** SWEEPS PAST WALL GUARDS!



GUARDS ARE SCATTERED ABOUT LIKE SO MANY TOY-SOLDIERS!



ELECTRO BREAKS THROUGH IRON-DOORS WITH EASE... (3)

... AND FINALLY REACHES "BOSS" SARPO'S CELL ...



SARPO IS HURRIEDLY PICKED UP AND, AMID A HAIL OF BULLETS, IS RUSHED TO THE OUTER WALLS.



PROTECTED BY ELECTRO'S MASSIVE ARMS, SARPO IS UNHURT, AND THEY ARRIVE SAFELY AT THE GANG'S HIDEOUT...



A MEETING IS HELD...

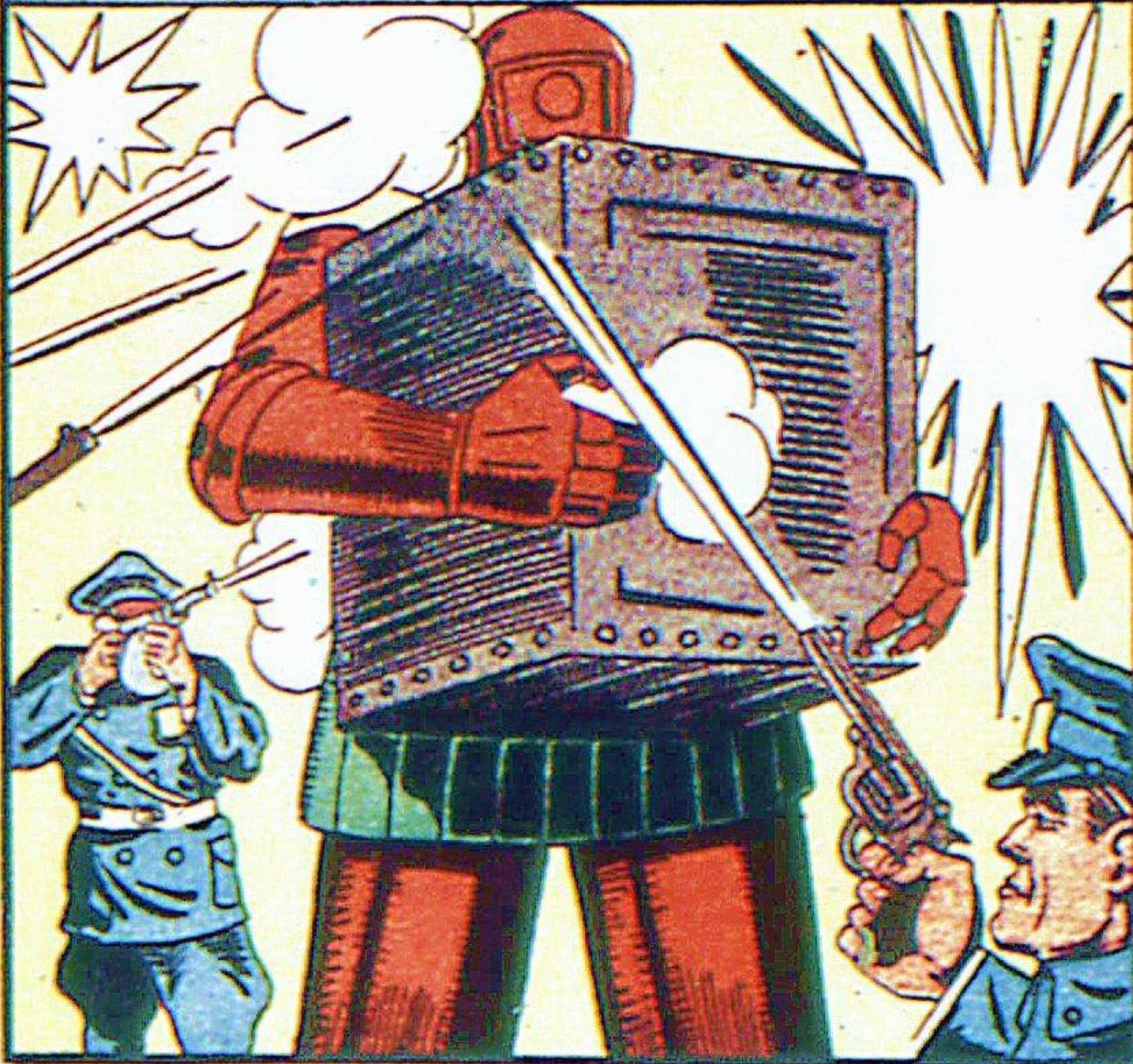
MEN, WE'LL HAVE NO TROUBLE NOW... TH' CITY IS OURS! FIRST, WE'LL BEGIN WITH A RAID ON ALL TH' BANKS!



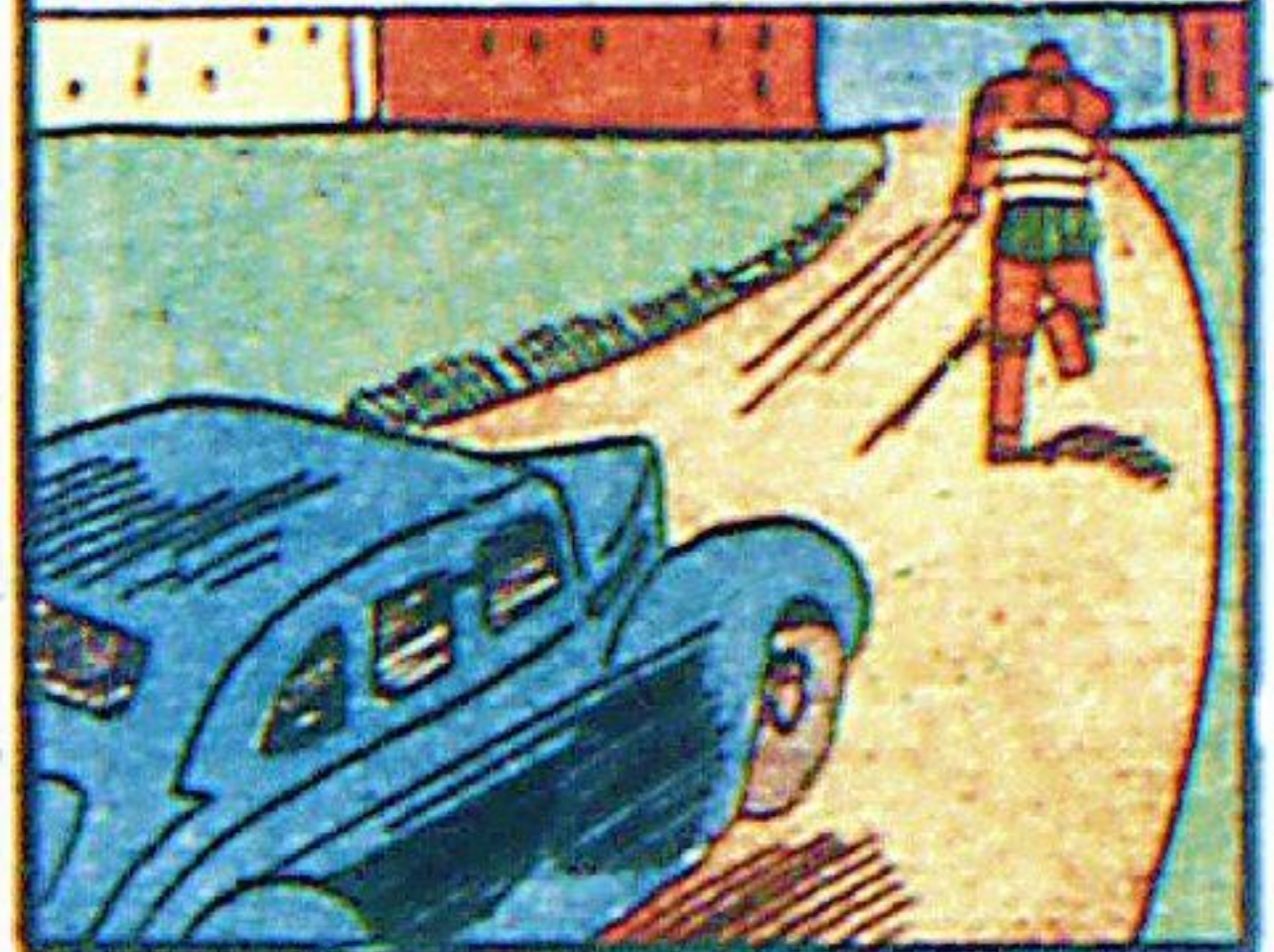
BANKS ARE LOOTED IN BROAD DAY-LIGHT BY ELECTRO...



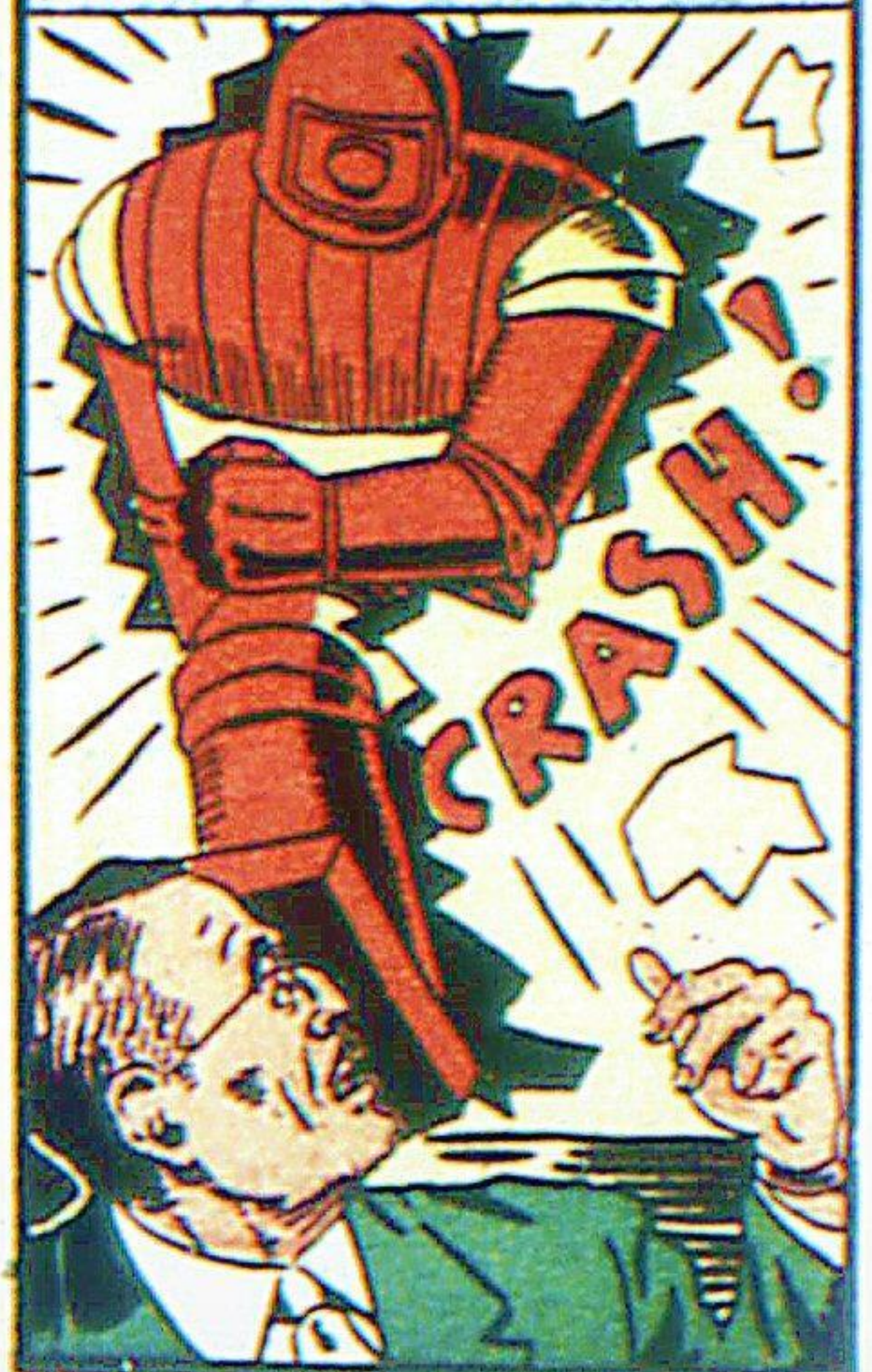
HUGE SAFES, CONTAINING THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS, ARE CARRIED AWAY, WHILE COUNTLESS BULLETS REBOUND OFF THE WONDER-ROBOT'S IRON FRAME!



ELECTRO CONTINUES HIS OUT-LAWRY... POLICE, UNABLE TO KEEP THE PACE, LOSE SIGHT OF HIM, AS THE ROBOT SPEEDS AWAY...



HE TURNS TO SEE THE FEARSOME SIGHT OF ELECTRO SMASHING THROUGH THE WALL!



BACK IN THE HIDEOUT... WE'RE RICH! ELECTRO'S BRINGIN' IN MILLIONS! NOW TO CALL THE D.A.!



DISTRICT-ATTORNEY RUPERT HADEN, STRONG ENEMY OF THE UNDERWORLD, IS STARTLED BY A THUNDEROUS NOISE.



HADEN IS SEIZED AND BROUGHT
TO SARPO'S HIDEOUT...



NOW IT'S MY TURN T' LAUGH,
MR D.A ! I'LL KEEP YA HERE
ON BREAD N' WATER FOR TH'
TROUBLE YA BEEN CAUSIN' ME !



THE FEARFUL NEWS OF THE CRIME-
WAVE CAUSES PANIC IN THE CITY...
WOMEN AND CHILDREN STAY CONFINED
WITHIN THEIR HOMES THE PO-
LICE ARE FRANTIC !

CALLING ALL CARS ! CALLING ALL
CARS ! IF **ELECTRO** IS SEEN
AGAIN NOTIFY HEADQUARTERS OF
LOCATION, AT ONCE !
WE HAVE 500
MILITIA-MEN WITH
WAR-TANKS AWAIT-
ING THE CALL TO
ACTION ! THAT
IS ALL !



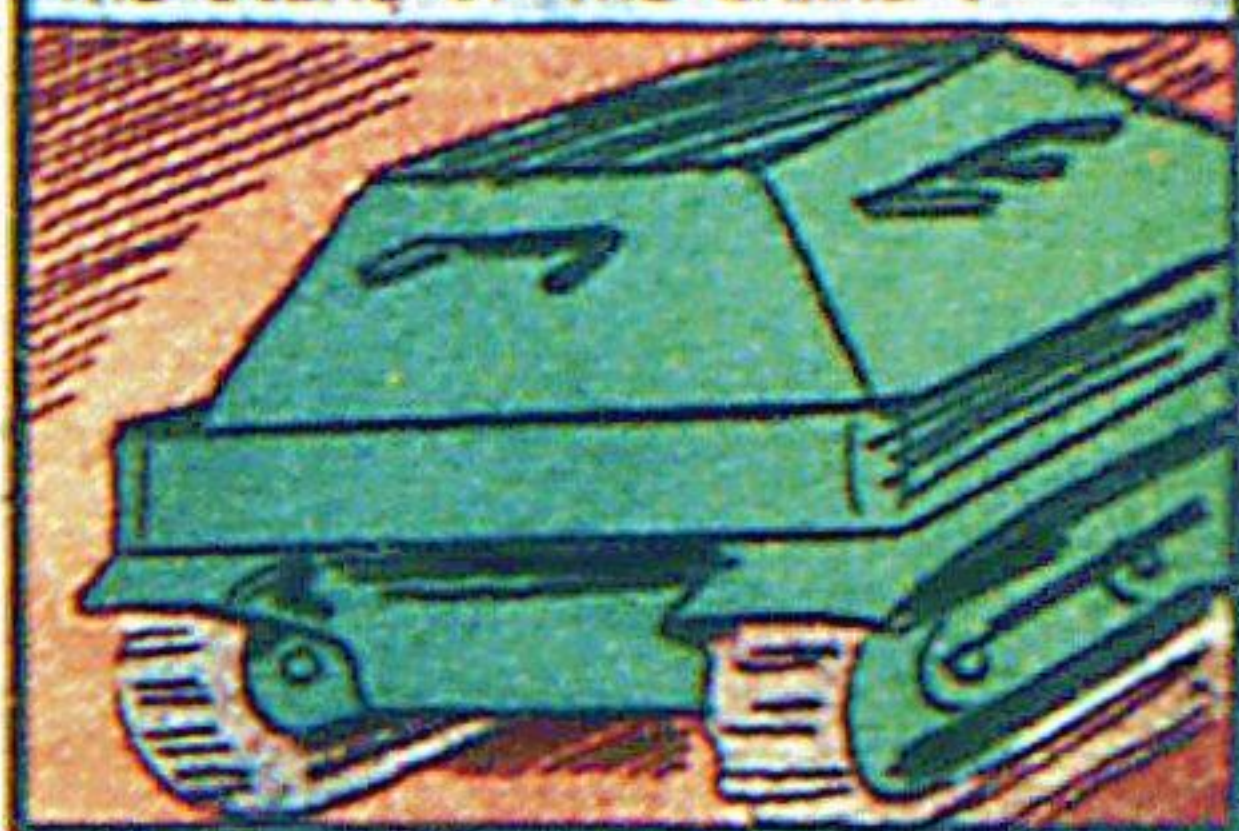
THERE HE GOES, FLYNN !



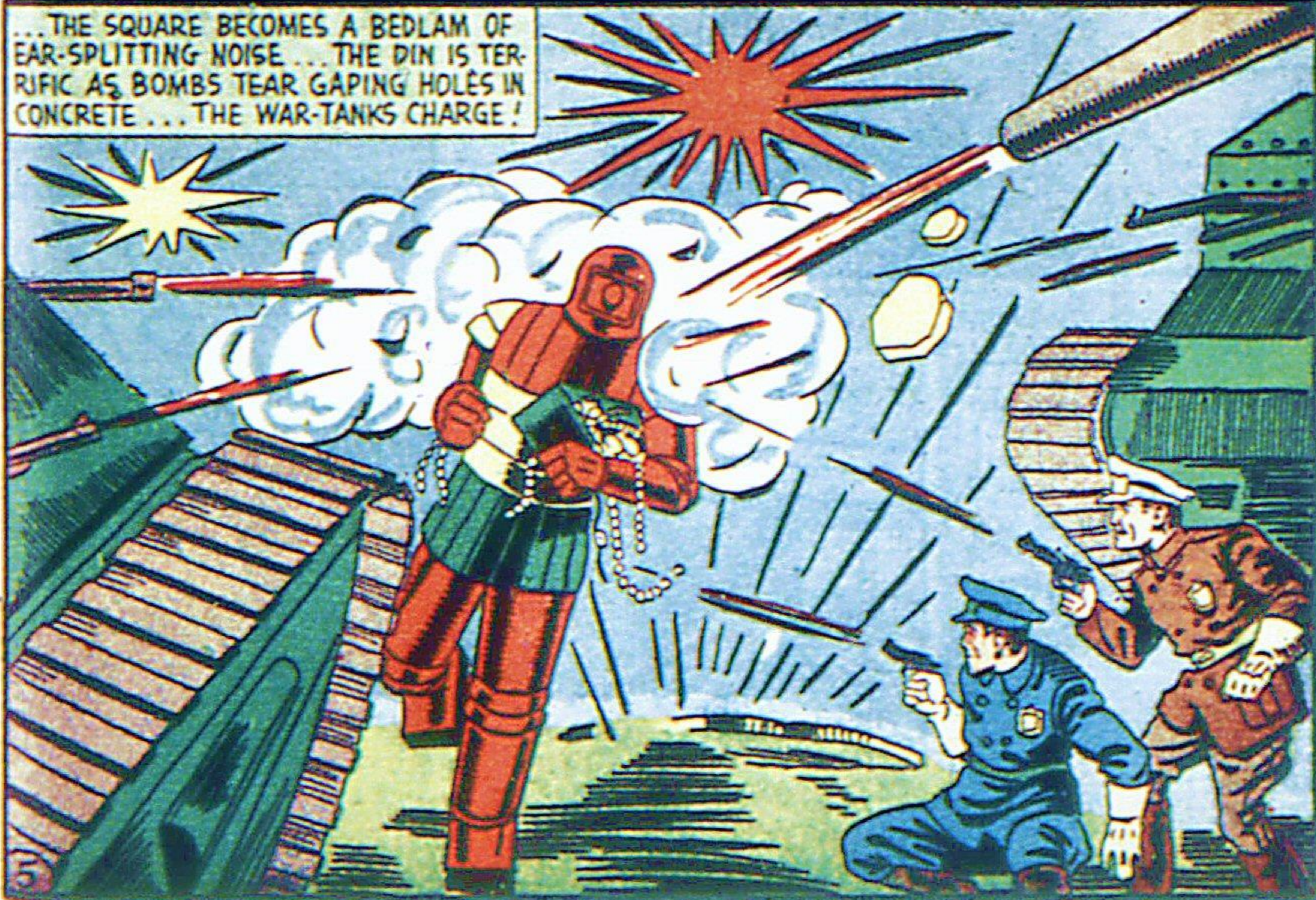
HE'S BREAKIN' INTO LARGRAVE'S
JEWELRY SHOP ON 39TH ST.,
THIS MINUTE !



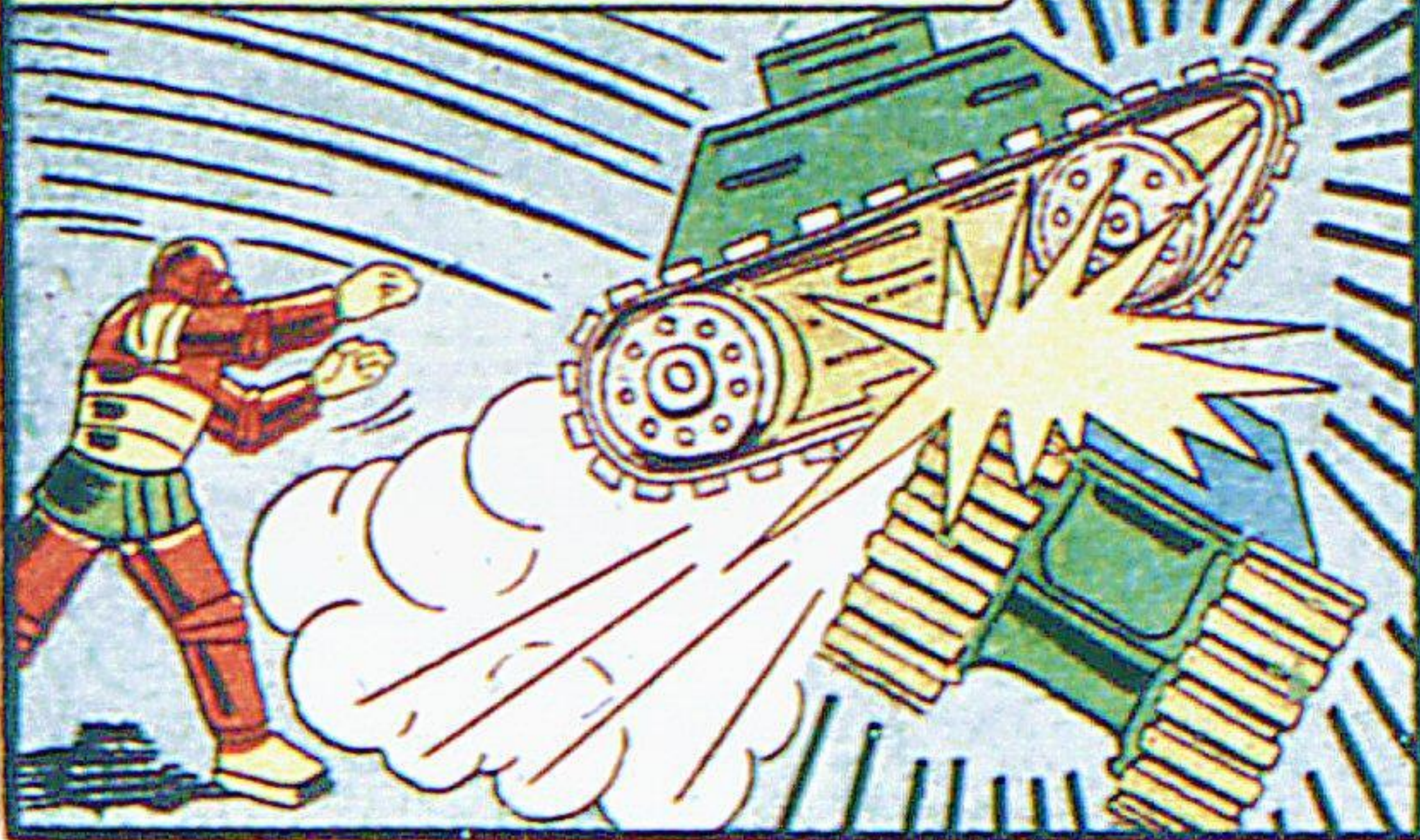
SIRENS HOWL AND TANKS RUMBLE AS
THE POLICE AND MILITIA SPEED TO
THE SCENE OF THE CRIME !



...THE SQUARE BECOMES A BEDLAM OF
EAR-SPLITTING NOISE... THE DIN IS TER-
RIFIC AS BOMBS TEAR GAPING HOLES IN
CONCRETE... THE WAR-TANKS CHARGE !



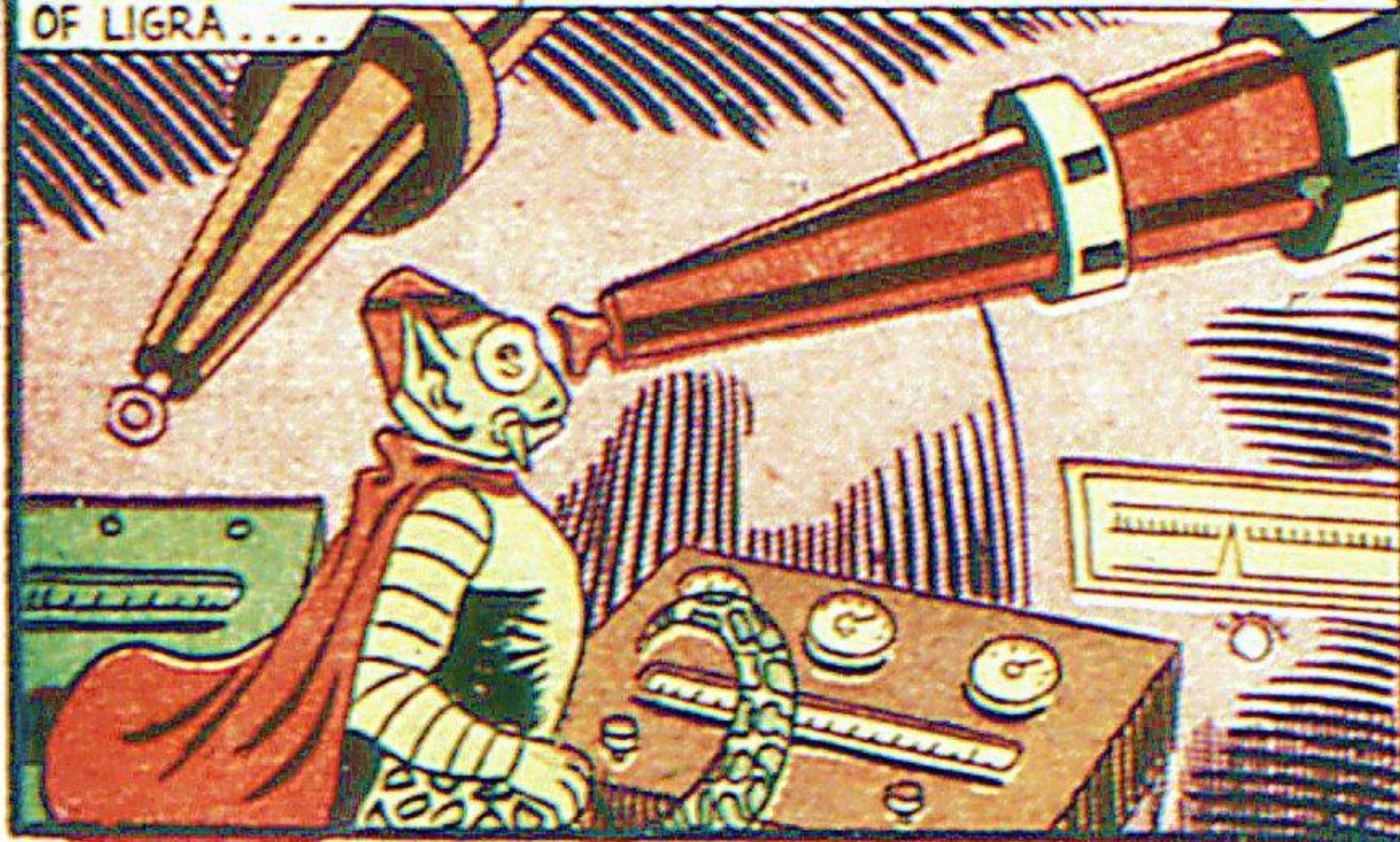
ELECTRO SMASHES TANK AGAINST TANK !



THE STREET IS A SHAMBLES... OFFICERS ARE FORCED TO FLEE FOR THEIR LIVES !



MEANWHILE, OUT SOMEWHERE IN THE VASTNESS OF SPACE, ON THE STRANGE PLANET LIGRA, A FANTASTIC CREATURE IS WATCHING THE ACTIONS OF **ELECTRO** THROUGH A GIANT TELESCOPE... THIS BEING IS JAGO, THE KING OF DRAGON-MEN, A FEROCIOUS RACE OF CREATURES WHO DESIRE TO OVERTHROW THE PRESENT RULE OF EMPRESS NARA, LEADER OF THE PEACEFUL LION-PEOPLE OF LIGRA....



THIS EARTH MACHINE-MAN HAS THE POWER OF SEVENTY DEVILS ! I MUST GAIN POSSESSION OF IT !



SOON, THEY ARE EARTH-WARD BOUND !

JAGO SUMMONS HIS WEIRD DRAGON-MEN SOLDIERS...

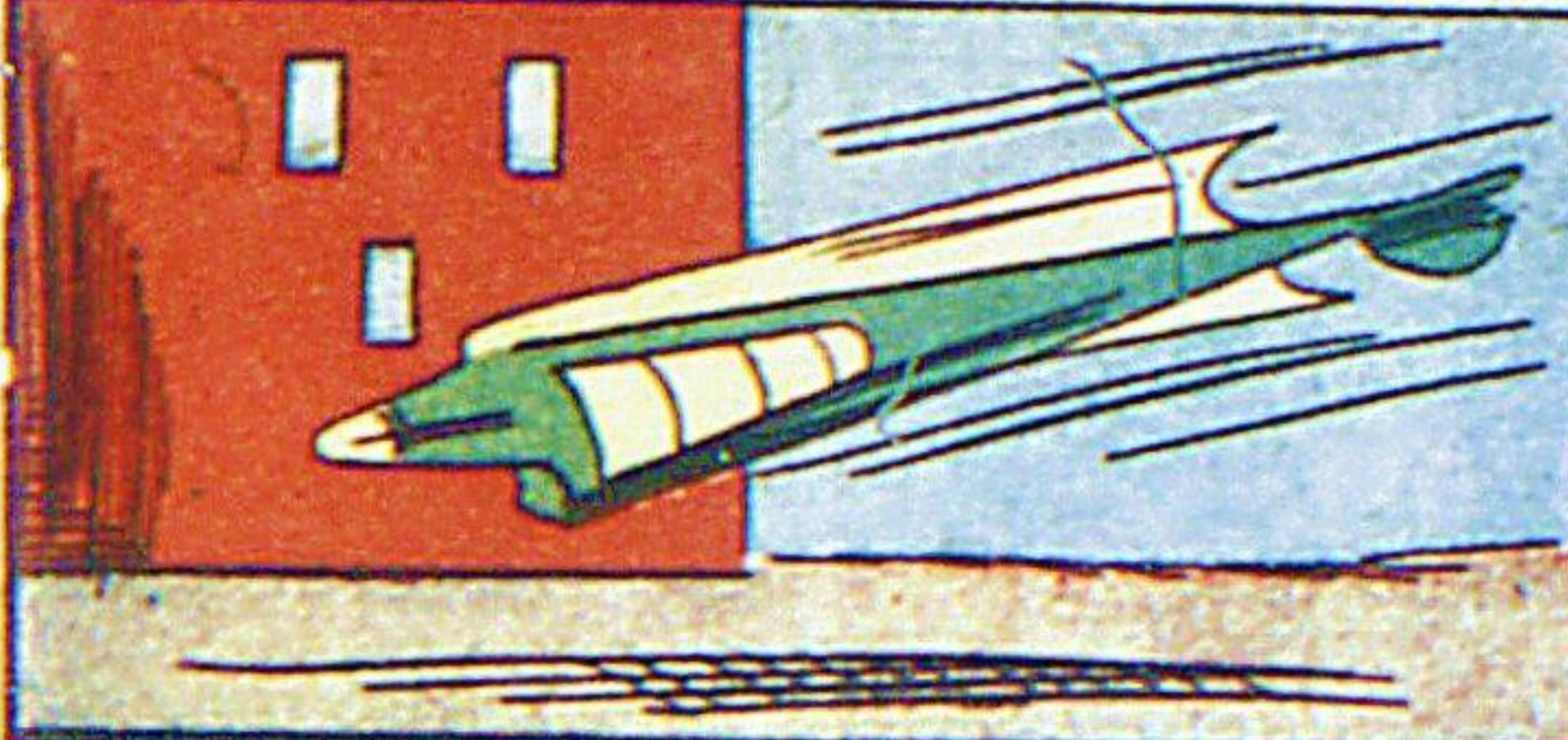
DRAGON-MEN, OF LIGRA, HASTEN TO THE EARTH AND BRING BACK TO ME THIS WONDER-ROBOT AND-IT'S MASTER ! WITH THEM WE SHALL OVERTHROW THE LION-PEOPLE AND BECOME SUPREME RULERS OF LIGRA !



OBEYING ORDERS, THE DRAGON-MEN HURRY TOWARDS A STRANGE ROCKET-SHIP



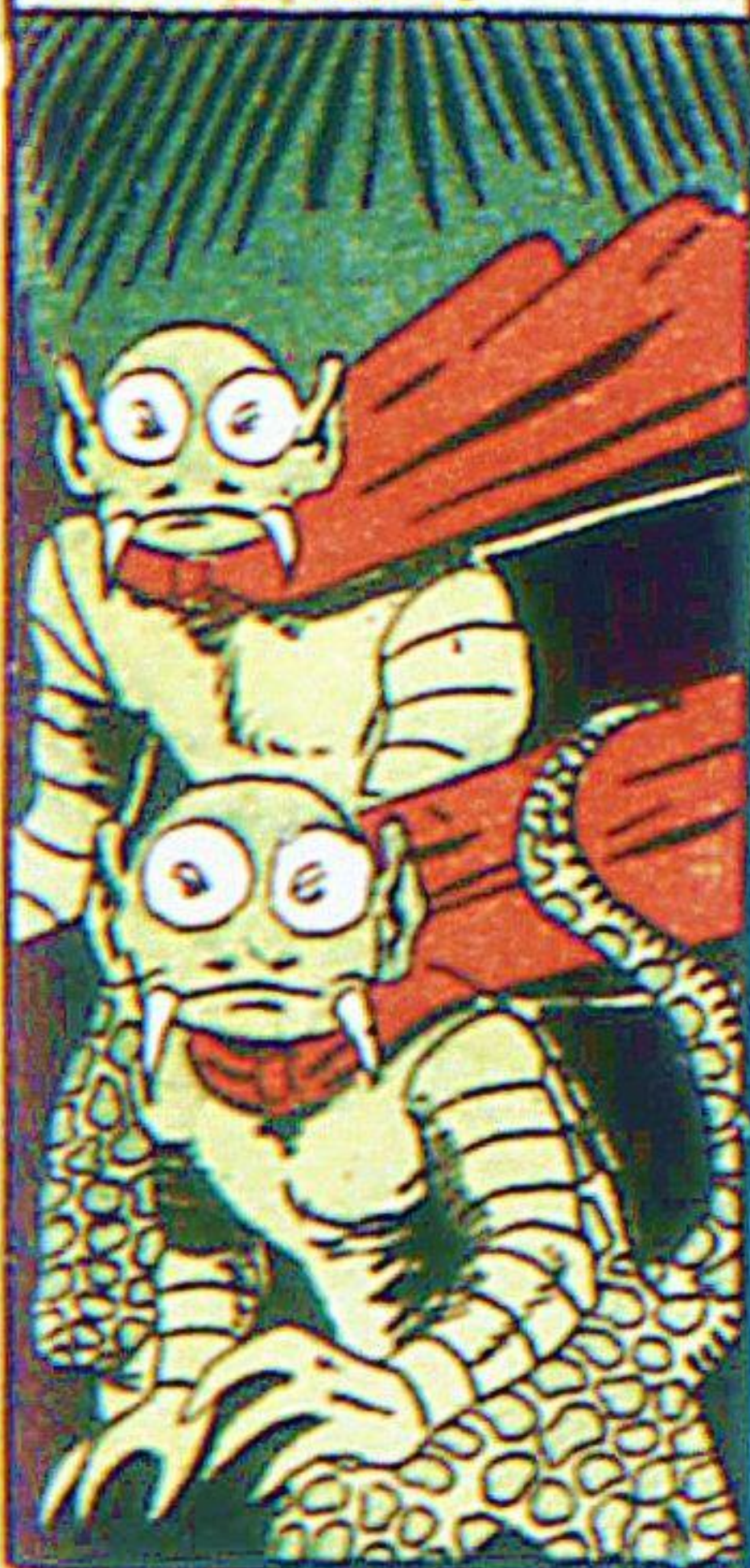
ARRIVING ON THE EARTH, THE DRAGON-MEN'S ROCKET-SHIP
LANDS WITHIN A FEW FEET OF "BOSS" SARPO'S HIDEOUT.



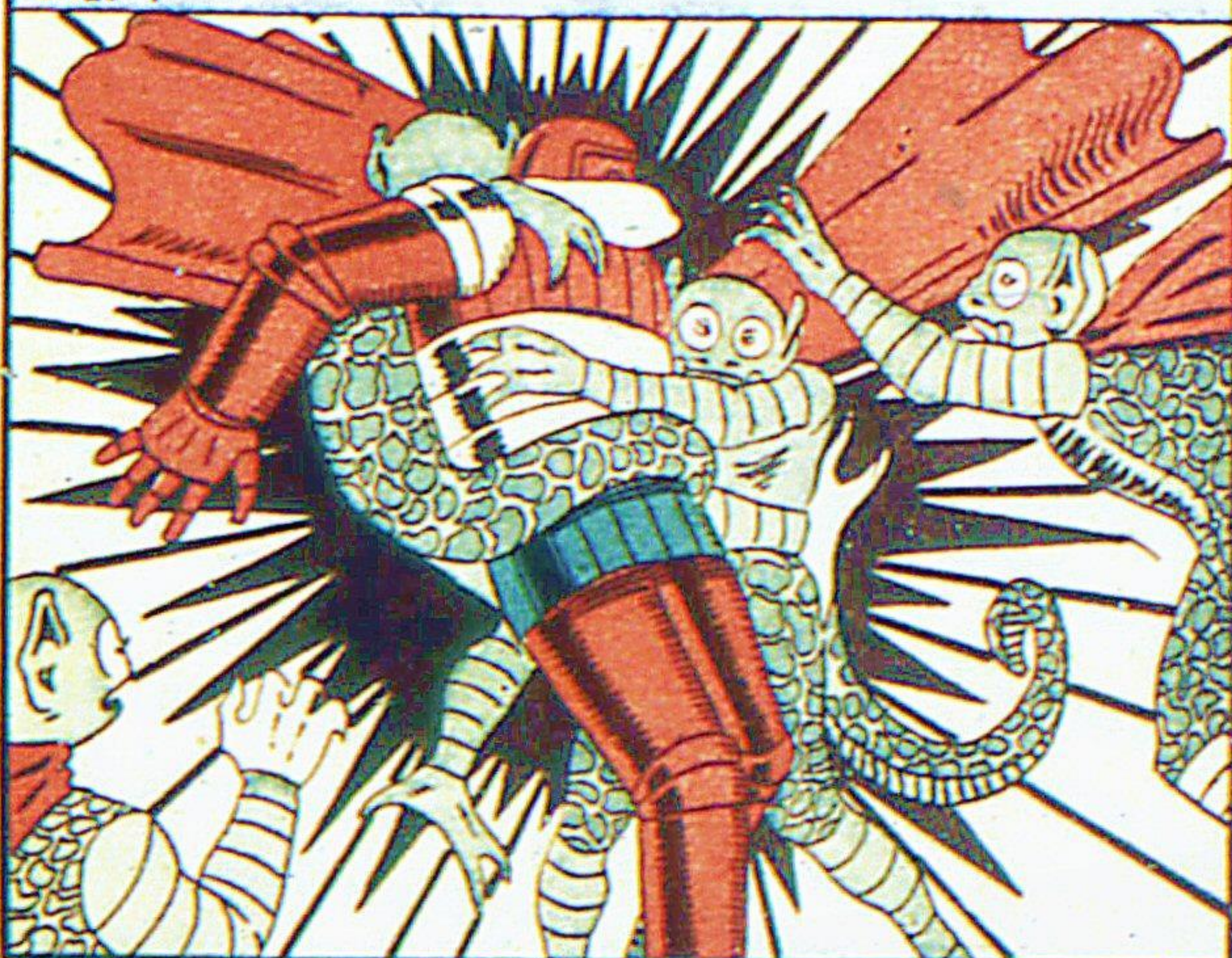
JUST THEN
ELECTRO
RETURNS —
BRINGING
MORE
STOLEN
GOODS.



THE DRAGON-MEN LEAP
INTO ACTION !



ELECTRO IS WRAPPED IN THE TENACIOUS GRIPS OF THE SCALY CREAT-
URES !

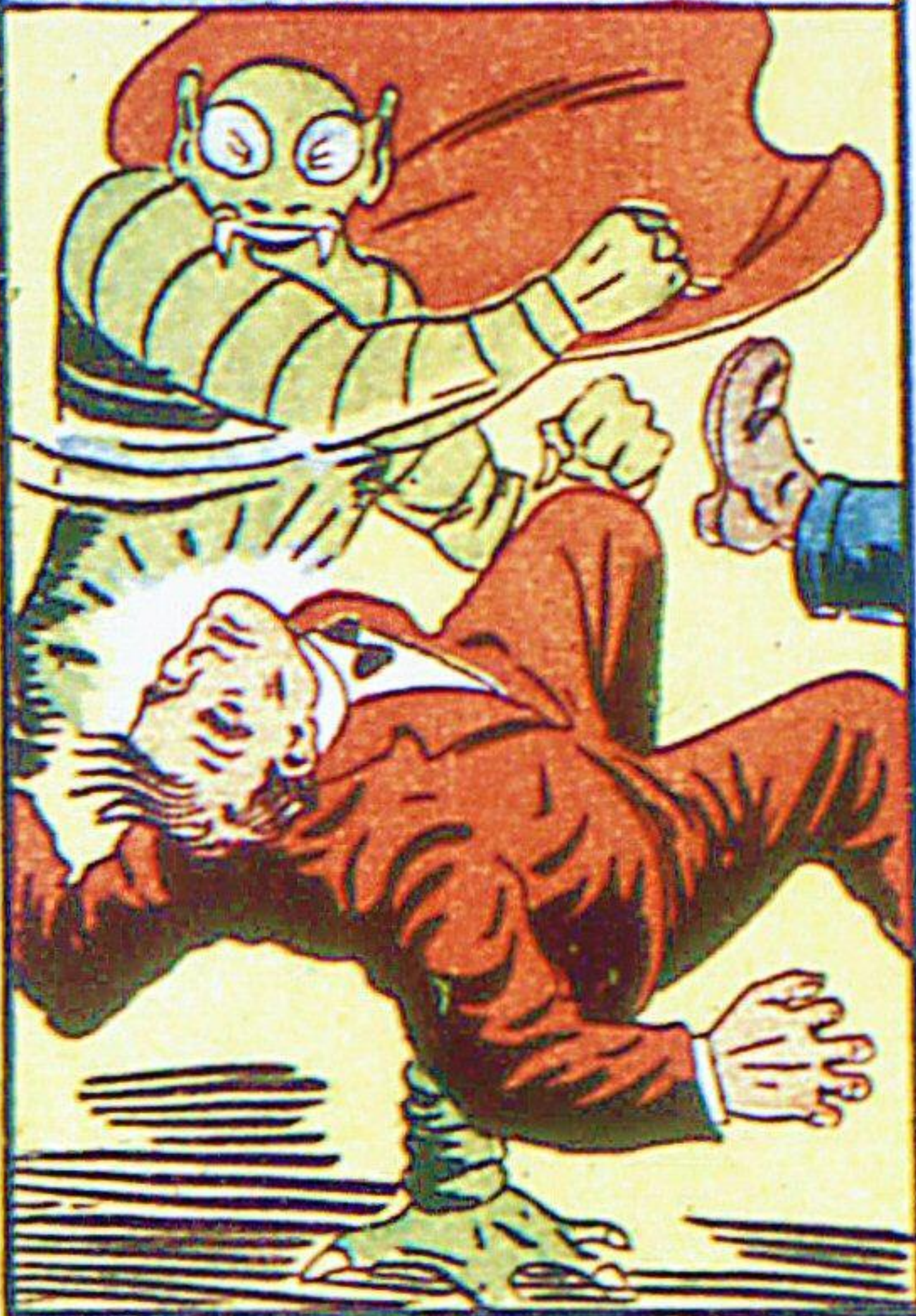


THE REMAINING DRAGON-MEN
7 RUSH INTO THE BUILDING —

— AND CRASH INTO THE GANGSTER'S ROOM !



THE BATTLE RAGES FURIOUSLY...



BUT THE GANGSTERS ARE NO MATCH FOR THE VICIOUS DRAGON-MEN !



A DRAGON-MAN APPROACHES PROFESSOR ZOG.



ZOG SEES NO ADVANTAGE IN RESISTING AND TURNS OFF HIS MECHANISM, RENDERING **ELECTRO** POWERLESS.



WHAT DO YOU INTEND TO DO ?

COME WITH US, NO HARM WILL BEFALL YOU, IF YOU OBEY OUR COMMANDS... IF YOU CHOOSE **NOT** TO OBEY, YOU SHALL SUFFER UNTOLD TORTURES !



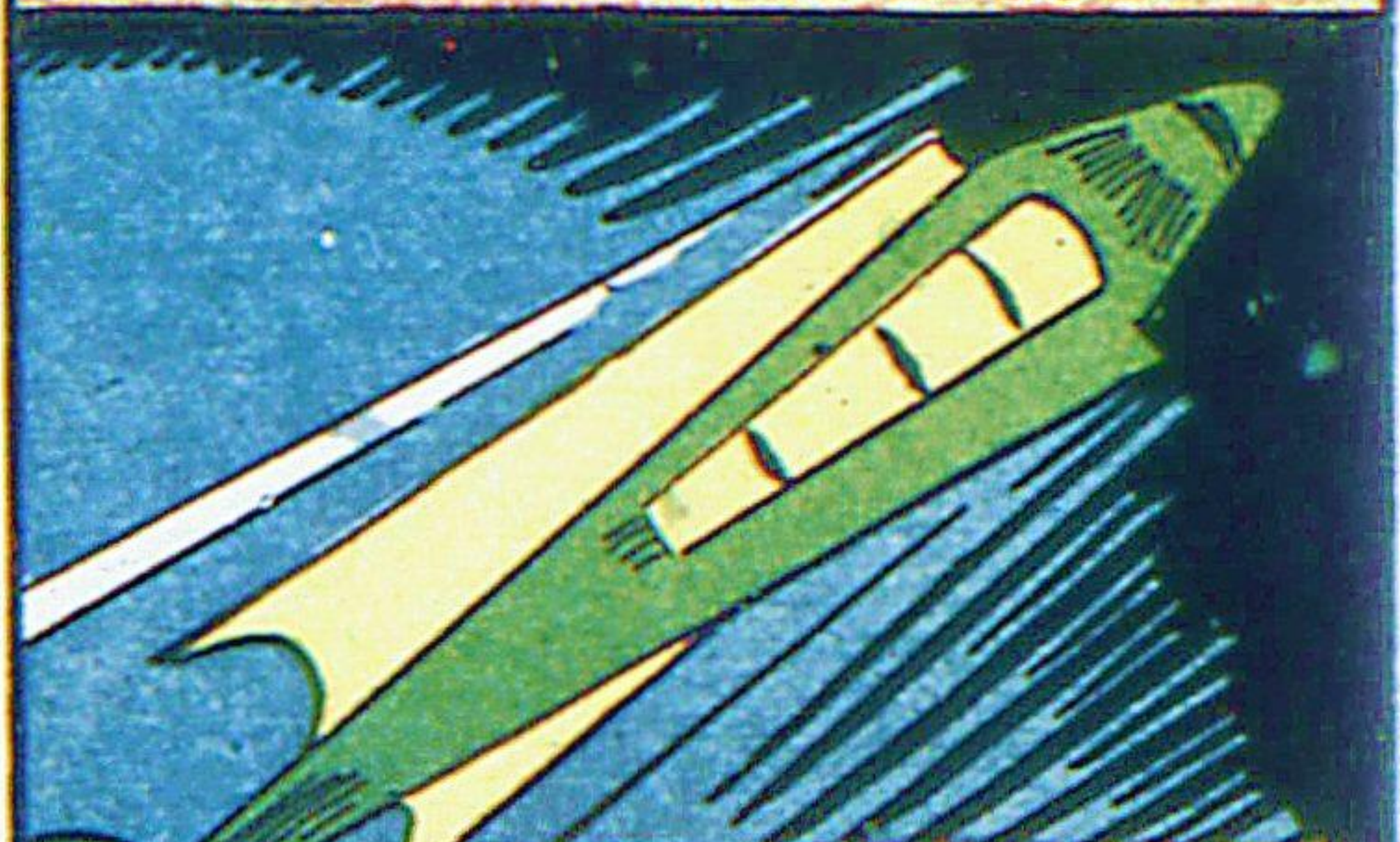
TURN OFF YOUR MACHINE OR DIE !



ZOG IS LED OUTSIDE, WHILE A DRAGONMAN BRINGS THE CONTROL-MACHINE. HE SEES **ELECTRO** BEING TAKEN INTO THE WAITING ROCKET-SHIP.



THE ROCKET SHIP ROARS INTO THE HEAVENS -



WHAT DANGERS LIE IN STORE FOR ZOG AND **ELECTRO** IN THIS STRANGE LAND AMONG THE SAVAGE DRAGON-MEN ? DON'T MISS **ELECTRO** IN MARVEL COMICS !

FERRET

MYSTERY
DETECTIVE
BY
STOCKBRIDGE
WINSLOW
AND
IRWIN HASEN

FERRET DRIVES TO THE
UTODIA SAVINGS BANK
TO MAKE A DEPOSIT....

BLACKIE GILES

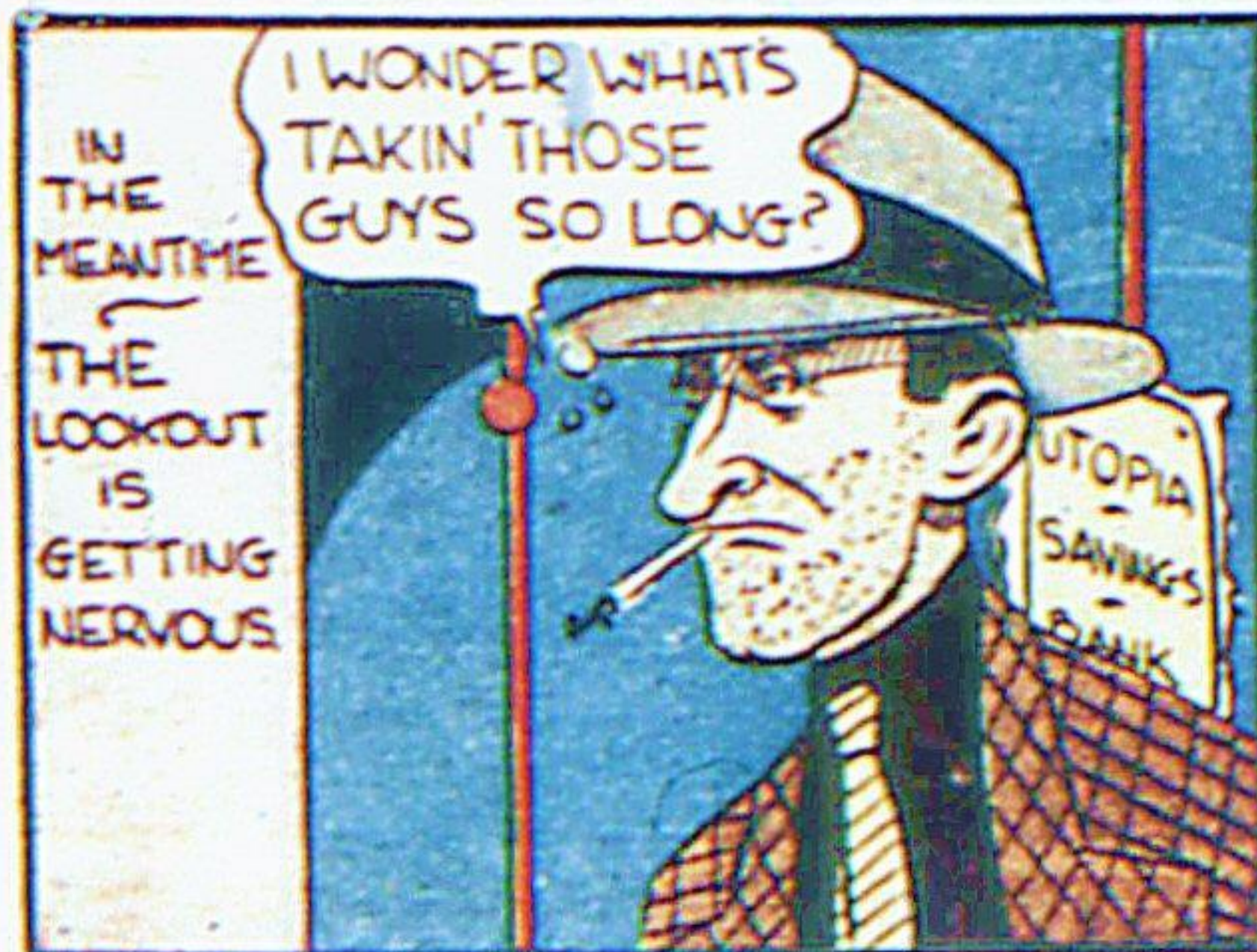
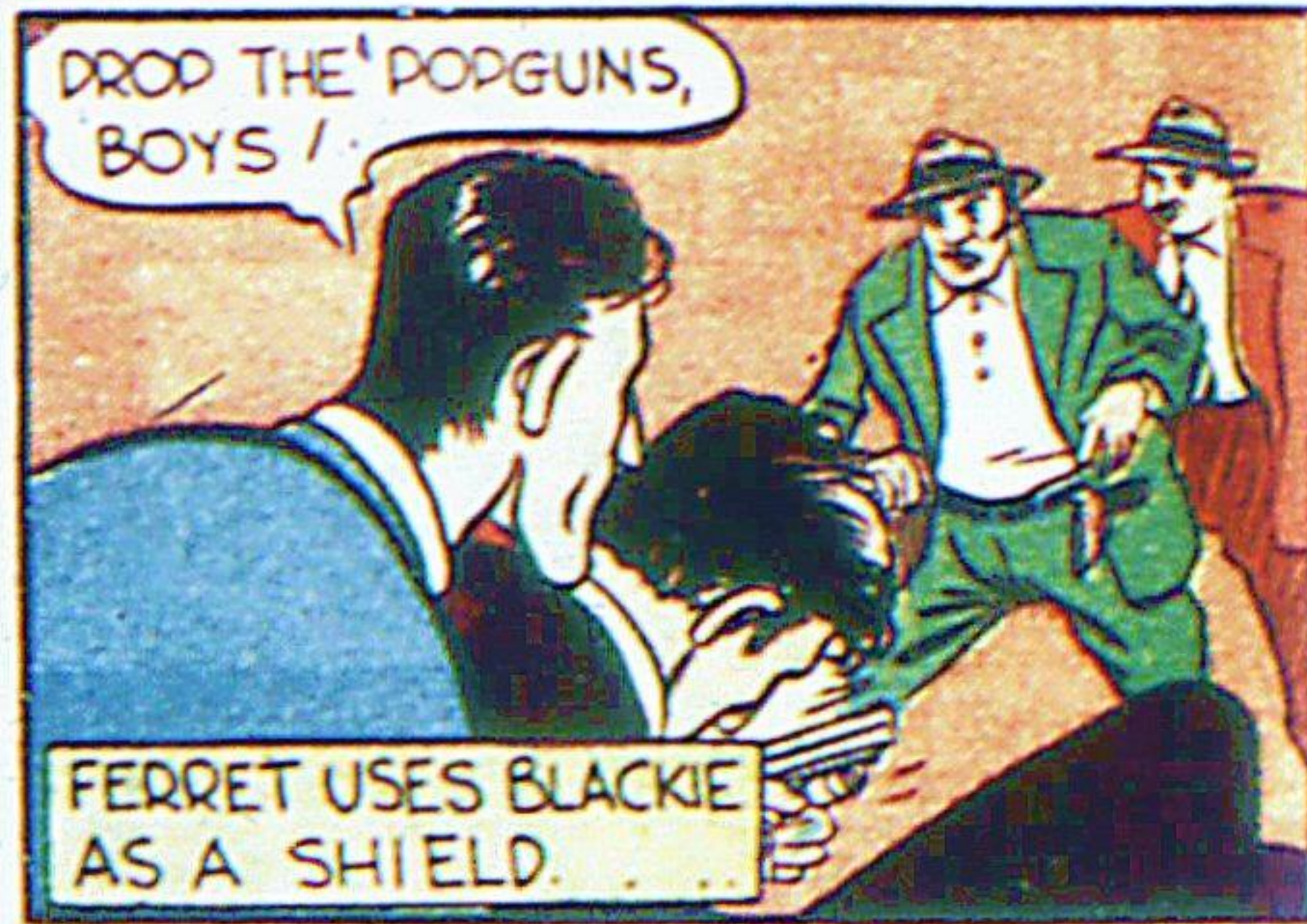
SORRY, BUD, THE BANK'S CLOSING A
LITTLE LATE THIS MORNING
YOU CAN'T GO
IN

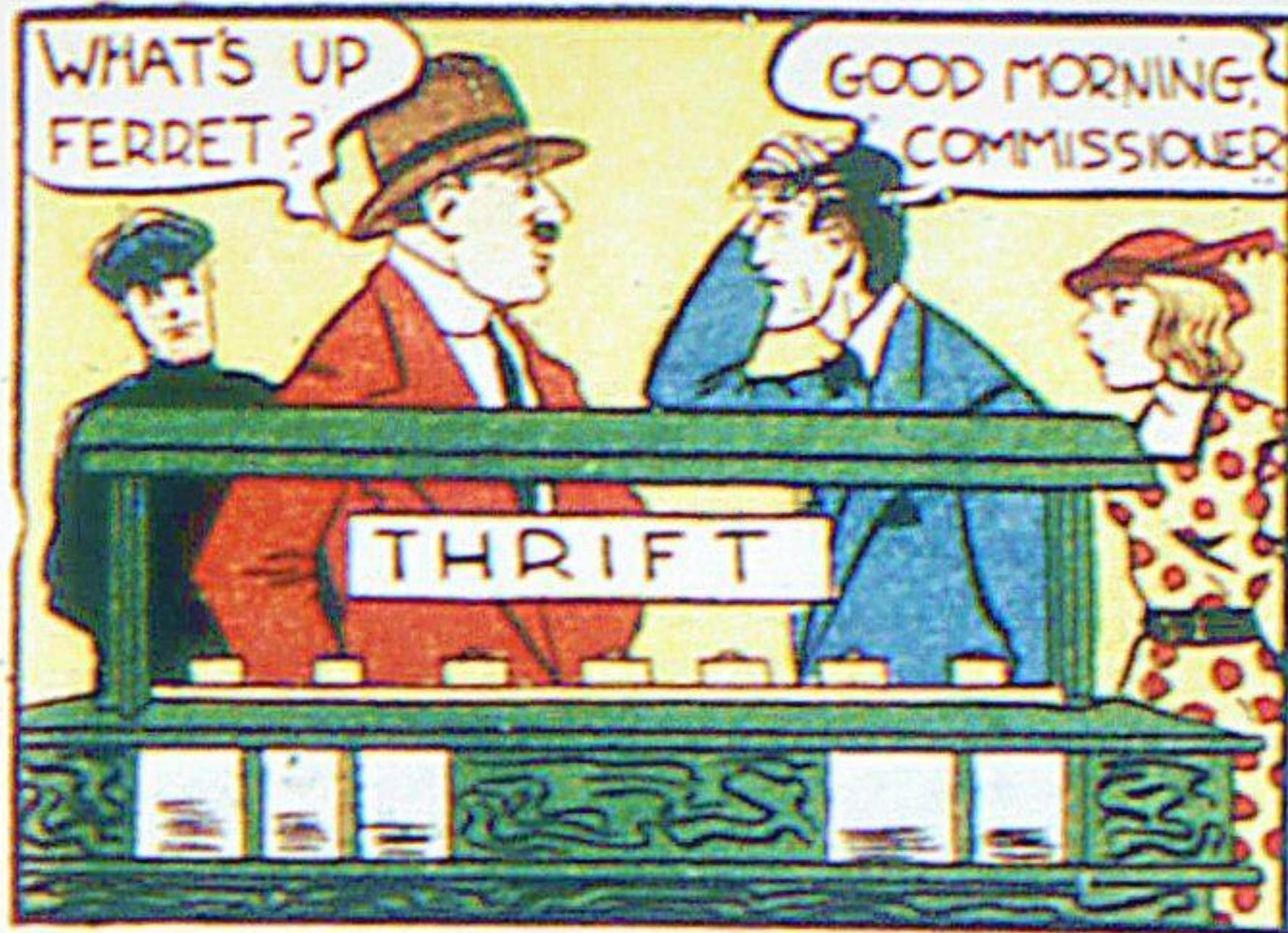
DON'T BE FOOLISH! I SEE PEOPLE
IN THERE.

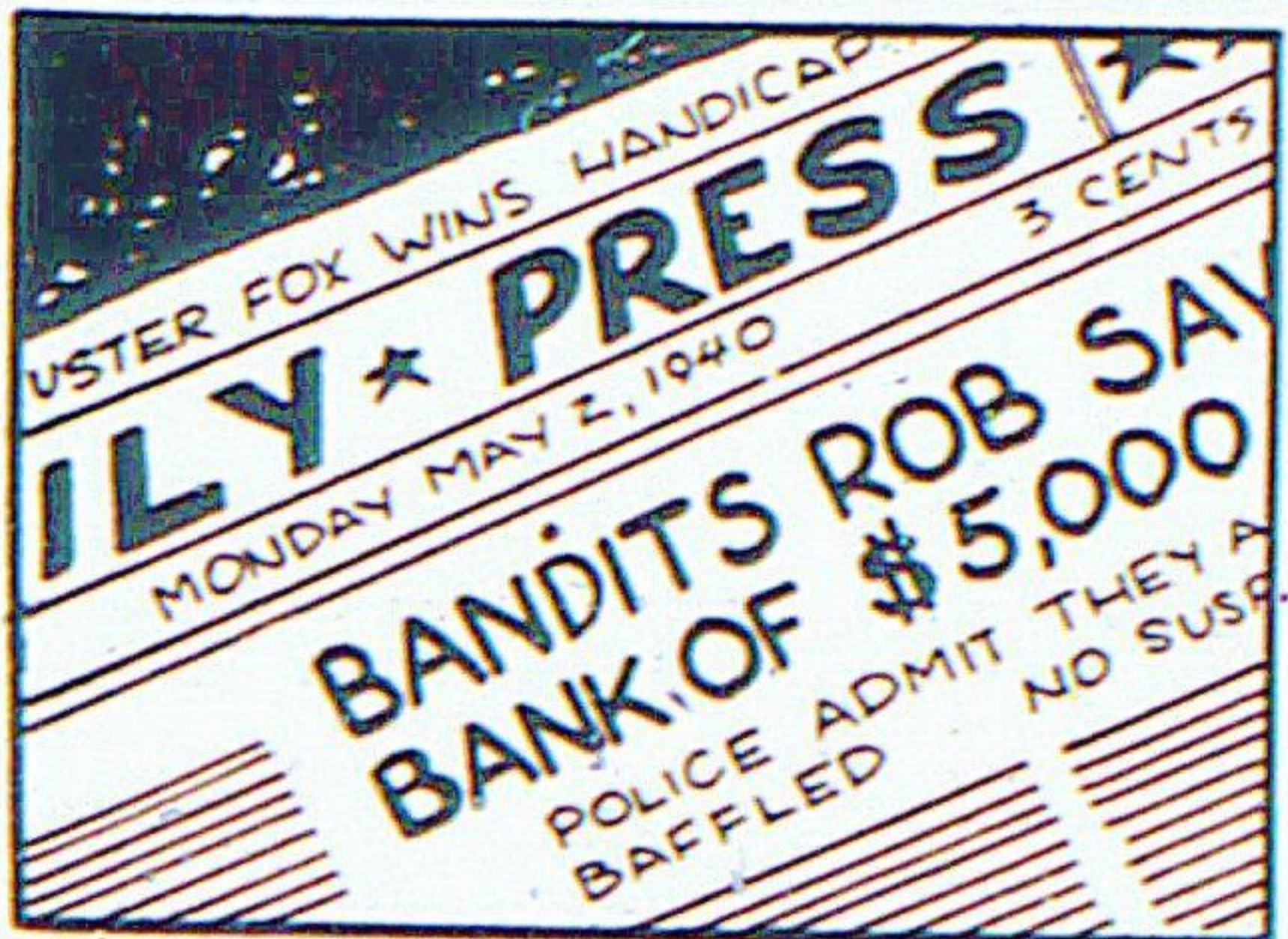
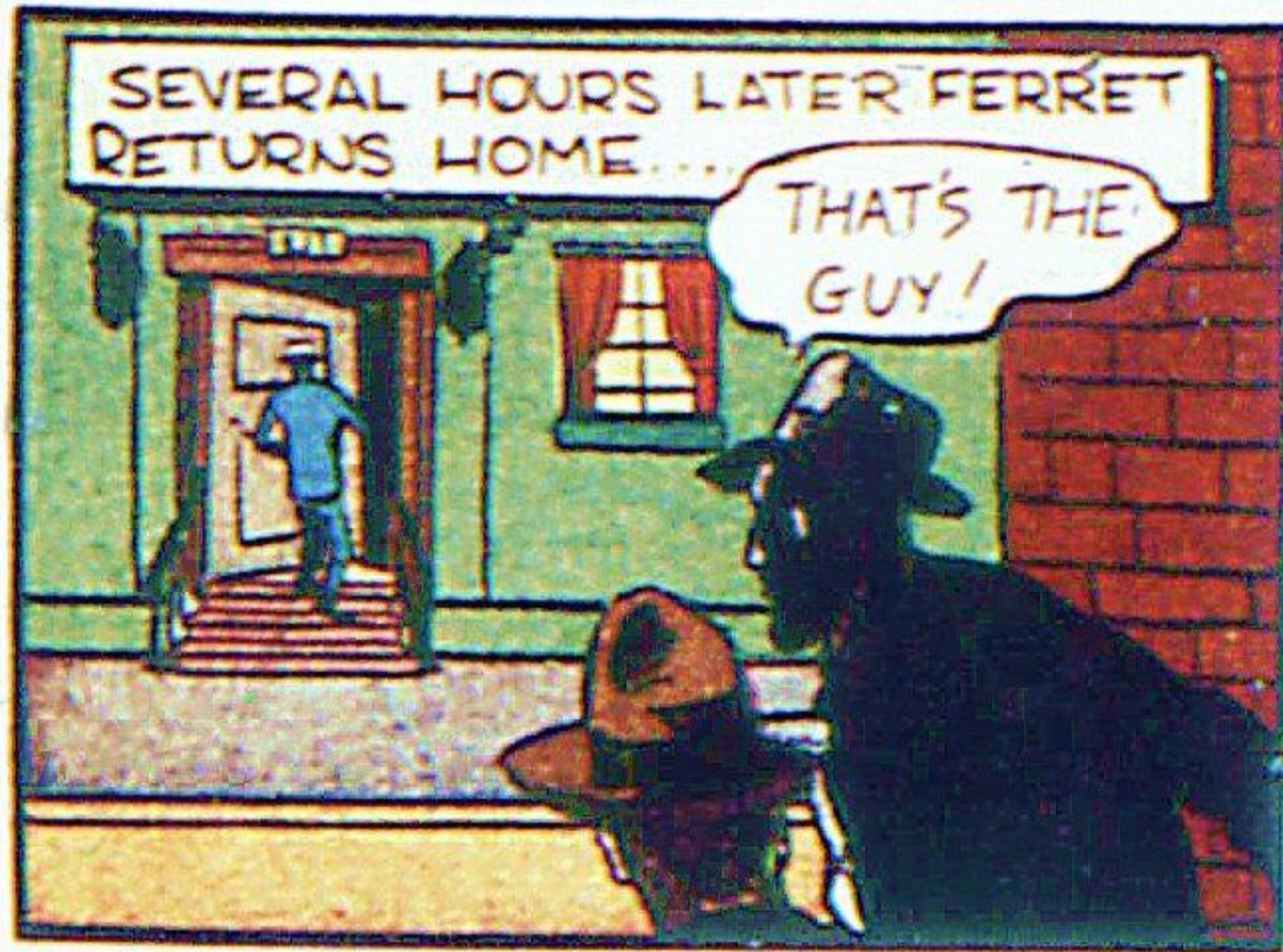
FERRET BRUSHES THE MAN ASIDE.

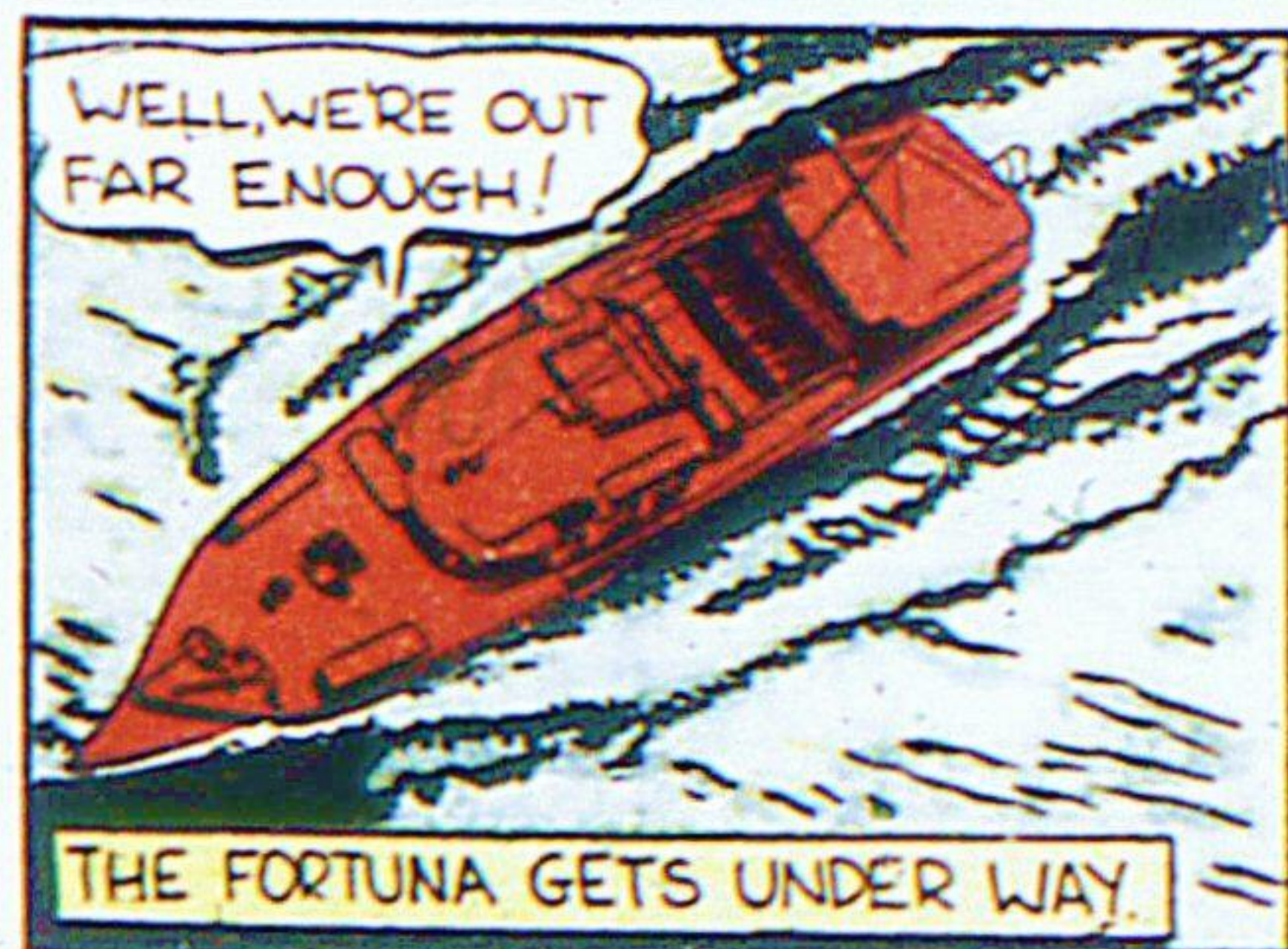
JUST KEEP QUIET AND NOBODY'LL
GET HURT!

WHY, IF IT ISN'T
BLACKIE GILES!









AS SOON AS THE LINER PASSES, TIE A CHAIN ON HIM, AND SINK HIM!



BUT- THE BULLET CREASED FERRET-
A FEW MINUTES LATER -



-HE COMES UP FIGHTING!



-A BATTLE ROYAL! -FERRET'S
FISTS WORK OVERTIME!



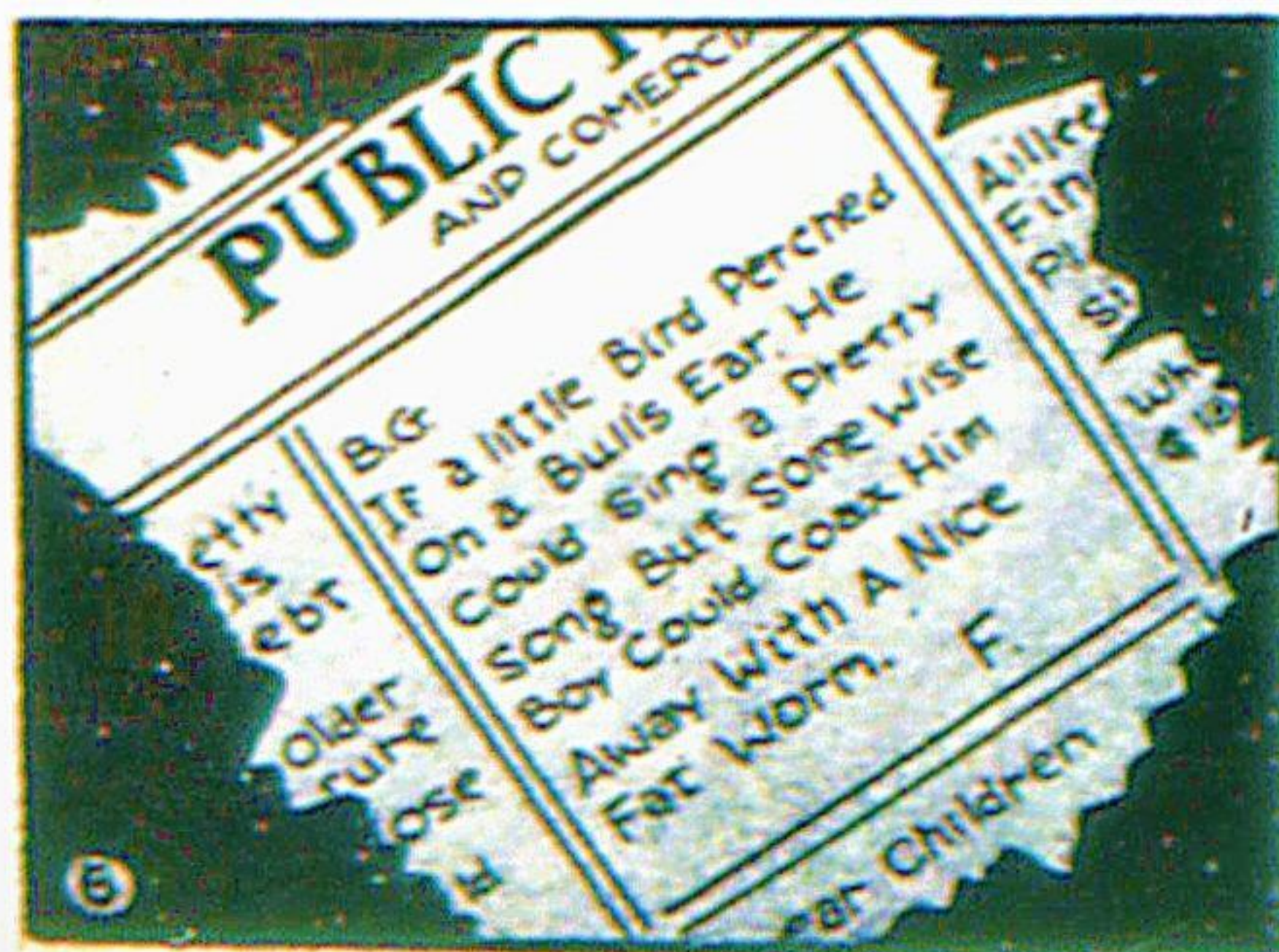
FERRET TAKES THE WHEEL!

HOW IN BLAZES DID YOU
CATCH THEM? I'VE GOT
FIFTEEN THOUSAND MEN-

THEY CAUGHT
ME! READ
THIS-



LATER



YOU SEE, COMMISSIONER, YOUR PLAN
BOOMERANGED. YOU DIDNT TELL THE
PAPERS, AND BLACKIE THOUGHT I
HAD WITHHELD THE INFORMATION
FROM YOU, AND THAT I WANTED TO
MAKE HIM PAY FOR MY SILENCE!



WELL,
I'LL BE-

FOLLOW THE ADVENTURES OF FERRET
IN NEXT MONTHS MARVEL COMICS.

ADVENTURES OF

KA-ZAR

★ FROM THE FAMOUS CHARACTER
★ CREATED BY BOB BYRD ★

THE GREAT

BARRIE RICHARDS, AN ENGLISHMAN, HAS INHERITED A GOLD MINE IN THE BELGIAN CONGO FROM HIS FATHER'S ESTATE. UPON HIS ARRIVAL IN AFRICA HE RUNS ACROSS A FORTUNE HUNTER AND UNSCRUPULOUS MINING ENGINEER NAMED LESTER DRAKE, WHO CONVINCES RICHARDS THAT HIS SERVICES WOULD BE VALUABLE TO HIM. TOGETHER THEY GO TO EXAMINE THE MINE.

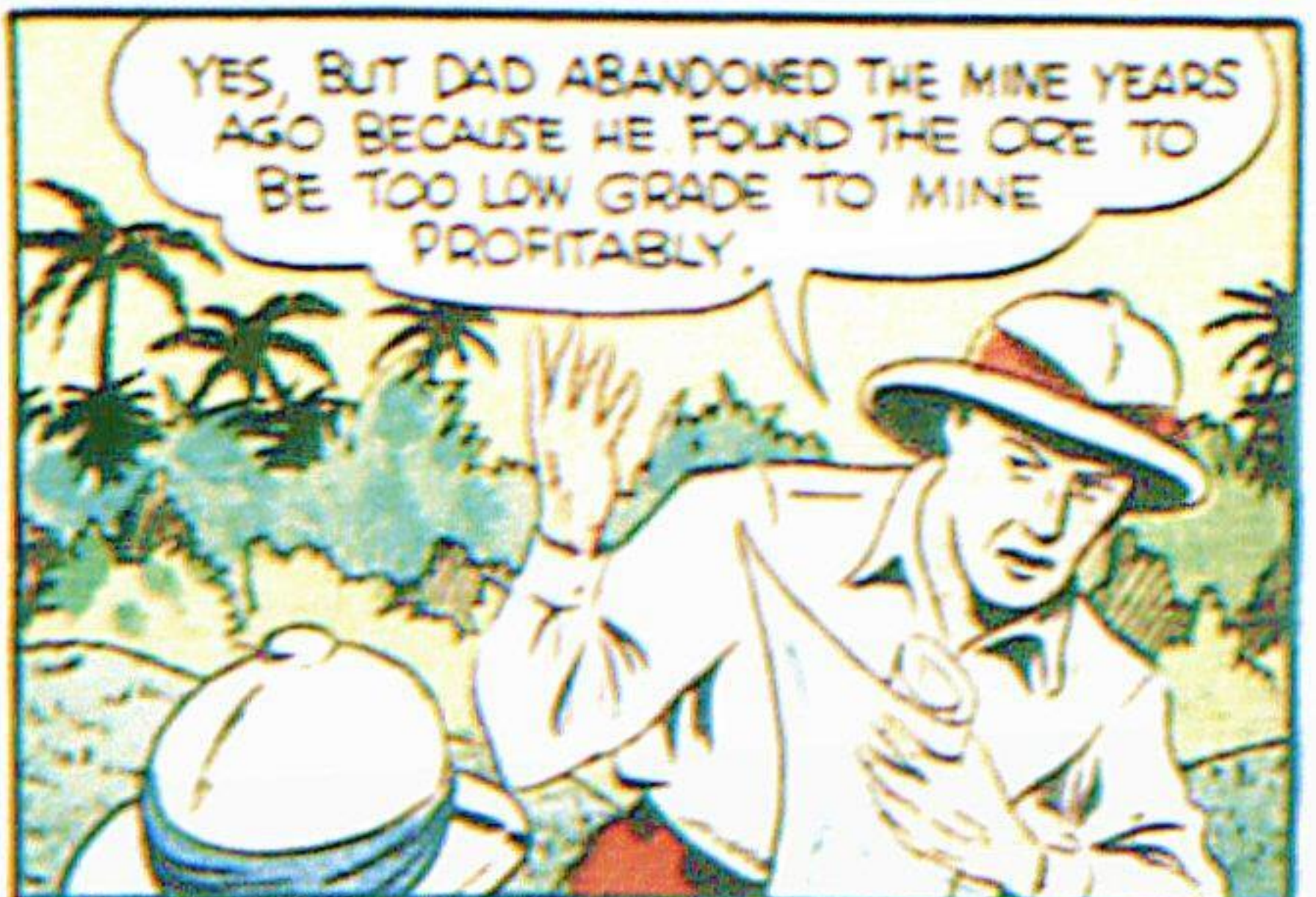


DRAKE....THIS MAP SHOWS THAT WE ARE ONLY ABOUT A DAY'S MARCH FROM THE MINES NOW!

THERE'S A LOT OF VALUABLE ORE IN THAT COUNTRY!



YES, BUT DAD ABANDONED THE MINE YEARS AGO BECAUSE HE FOUND THE ORE TO BE TOO LOW GRADE TO MINE PROFITABLY.



BUT...THIS NUGGET DID COME FROM THERE...AND IT'S RICH! IF WE CAN FIND THE VEIN THAT THIS CAME FROM, I'LL BE WEALTHY!



DAD ALWAYS HAD TROUBLE GETTING NATIVES TO WORK IN THE MINE.



I PROSPECTED THE CONGO ONCE MYSELF AND KNOW A CROOKED NATIVE CHIEFTAIN WHO WILL FURNISH US WITH WORKERS...FOR THE RIGHT PRICE!





YOU MEAN SLAVES?
NO... I'LL NEVER
STAND FOR THAT!
I'LL MAKE FRIENDS
WITH THE NATIVES
AND PAY THEM A
FAIR WAGE!

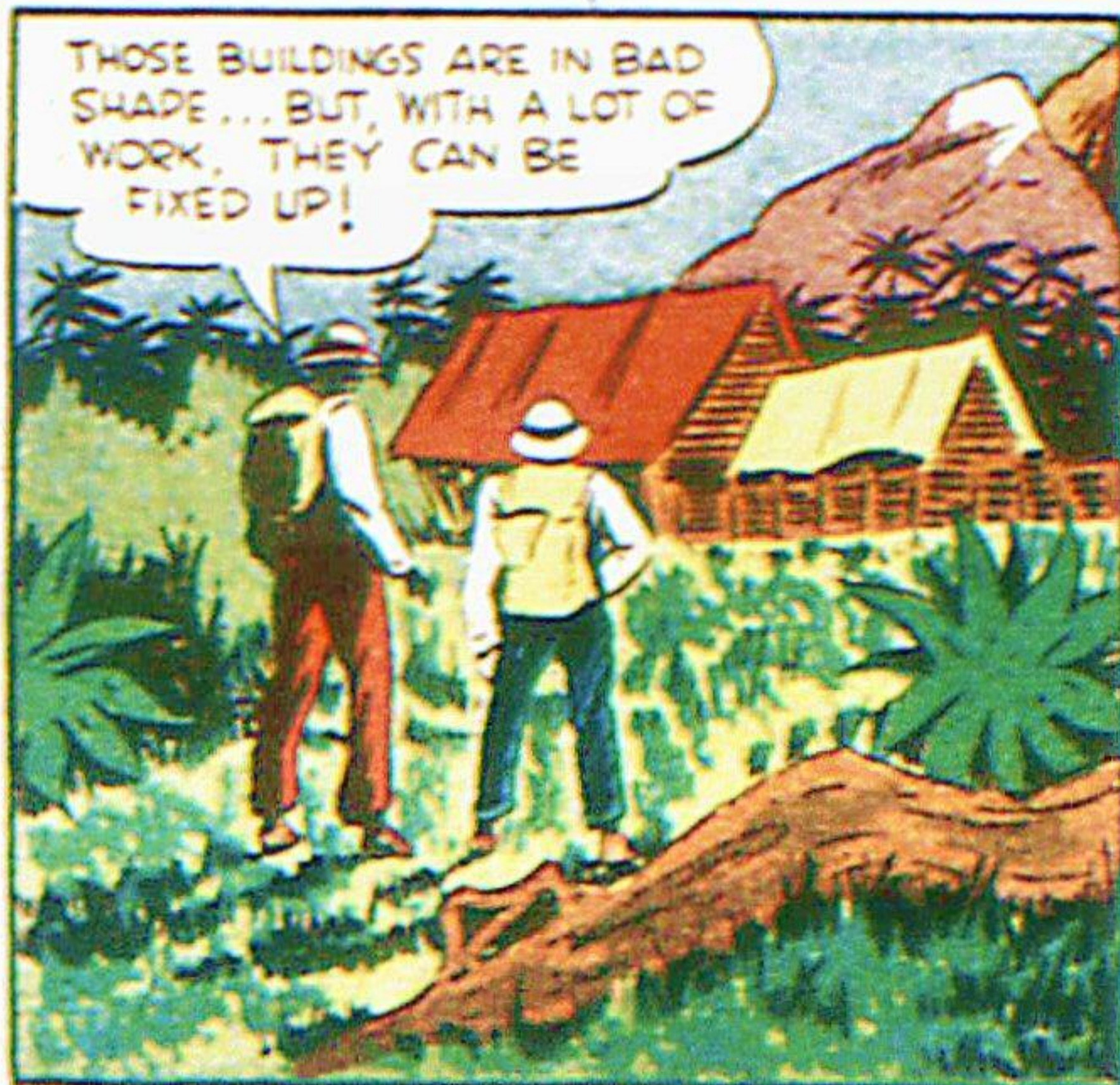


WELL WE'LL SEE ABOUT
THAT! I HAVE SOME
PLANS OF MY OWN!



THE NEXT AFTERNOON....

LOOK... DRAKE! THERE'S
THE MINE!



THOSE BUILDINGS ARE IN BAD
SHAPE... BUT, WITH A LOT OF
WORK, THEY CAN BE
FIXED UP!



SUDDENLY, YOUNG RICHARDS FALLS INTO A
DEEP HOLE, CONCEALED BY UNDERGROWTH!

LOOK
OUT!

HELP!



BE CAREFUL UP THERE, DRAKE!... I'VE
FALLEN INTO AN OLD GAME PITFALL!
I'LL HAVE TO BE HELPED OUT OF
HERE!



DRAKE... I THINK I'VE
BROKEN MY ANKLE!



O.K. ... I'LL
HELP YOU....



WITH
THIS!

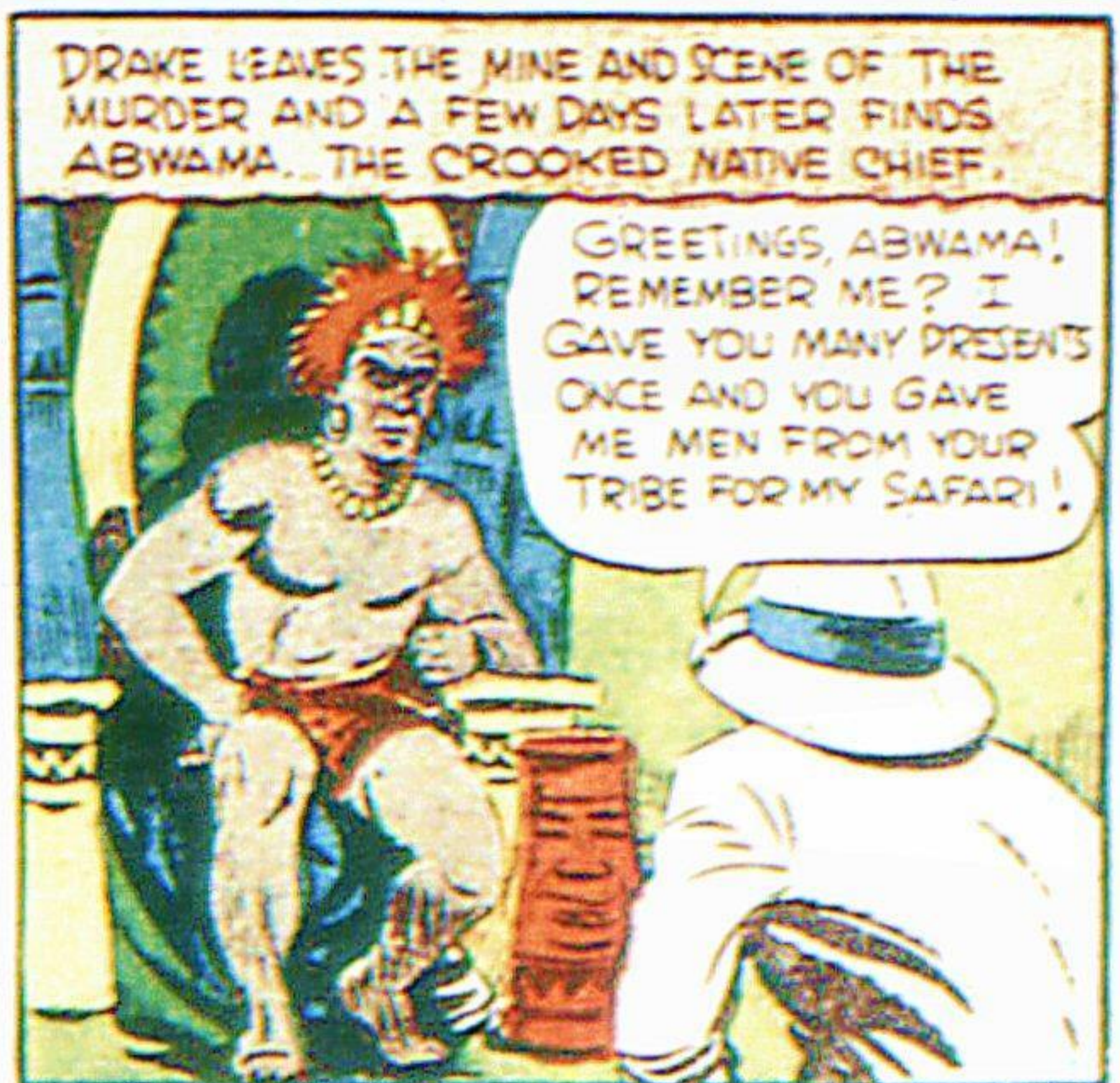


13
DRAKE KILLS HIS COMPANION!

NOW, I'LL HAVE
THE GOLD MINE
FOR MYSELF!



NO ONE CAN PROVE THAT RICHARDS
WAS HERE ... I HAVE HIS SIGNATURE
ON A LETTER HE SENT ME AND I'LL
FORGE PAPERS TO PROVE THAT
HE SOLD THE MINE TO ME
THEN IT WILL APPEAR THAT
HE TOOK THE MONEY AND
DISAPPEARED!

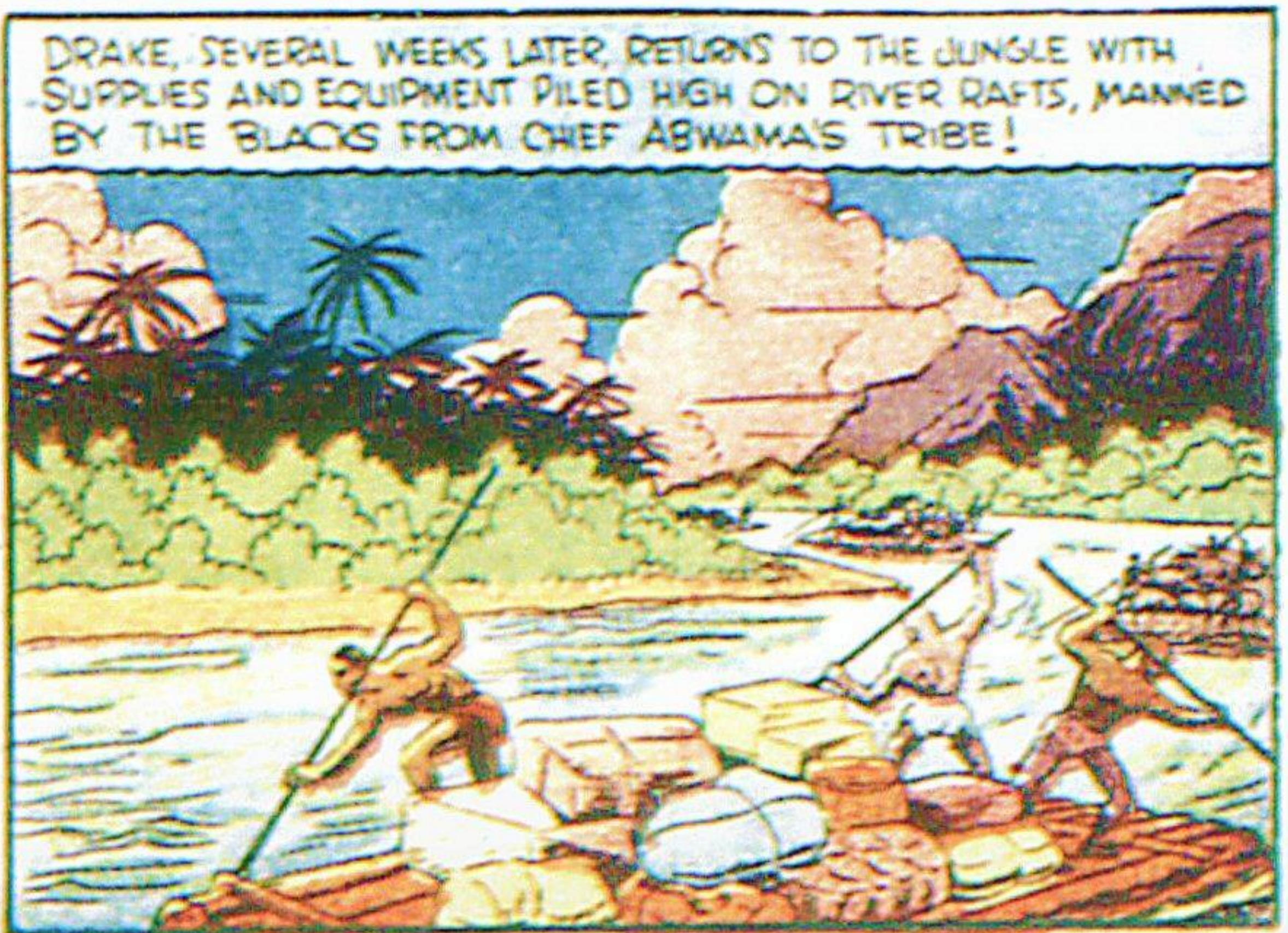


DRAKE LEAVES THE MINE AND SCENE OF THE
MURDER AND A FEW DAYS LATER FINDS
ABWAMA, THE CROOKED NATIVE CHIEF.

GREETINGS, ABWAMA!
REMEMBER ME? I
GAVE YOU MANY PRESENTS
ONCE AND YOU GAVE
ME MEN FROM YOUR
TRIBE FOR MY SAFARI!



GIVE ME THE STRONGEST
MEN IN YOUR TRIBE TO
HELP ME GET SUPPLIES
INTO MY GOLD MINE!
I WILL SEE THAT YOU
ARE WELL PAID!



DRAKE, SEVERAL WEEKS LATER, RETURNS TO THE JUNGLE WITH
SUPPLIES AND EQUIPMENT PILED HIGH ON RIVER RAFTS, MANNED
BY THE BLACKS FROM CHIEF ABWAMA'S TRIBE!

WHILE DRAKE WAS BUSY GETTING HIS SUPPLIES TO THE MINE.....

THE WHITE MAN WANTS SLAVES TO WORK IN HIS MINE.... I WILL RAID OTHER TRIBES AND CAPTURE SLAVES FOR HIM!



ABWAMA AND HIS WARRIORS RAID OTHER TRIBES, BURNING VILLAGES AND CAPTURING NATIVES!

THIS WILL ALSO WEAKEN MY ENEMIES, AND MAKE ME THE MOST POWERFUL CHIEF!



THE CAPTIVES ARE TAKEN TO DRAKE AT THE MINE....

HERE ARE CAPTIVE SLAVES FOR YOU!

GOOD! BUT, GET ME MORE!



NOW COME WITH ME... I HAVE OTHER PLANS TO DISCUSS WITH YOU!



HERE'S SEVERAL BOTTLES OF WHISKEY AND OTHER GIFTS FOR YOU!



I WANT YOU TO BRING ME MORE SLAVES... I WILL FURNISH YOU WITH GUNS TO HELP YOU DESTROY YOUR RIVALS! SOON YOU CAN BE CHIEF OF ALL THE JUNGLE TRIBES!



I WILL BRING YOU MANY SLAVES!



I WANT YOU TO GET ME ELEPHANTS TO WORK IN THE MINE! HAVE YOUR WARRIORS CAPTURE THEM AND TRAIN THEM FOR WORK! THEY CAN HAUL THE ORE OUT OF THE MINE!

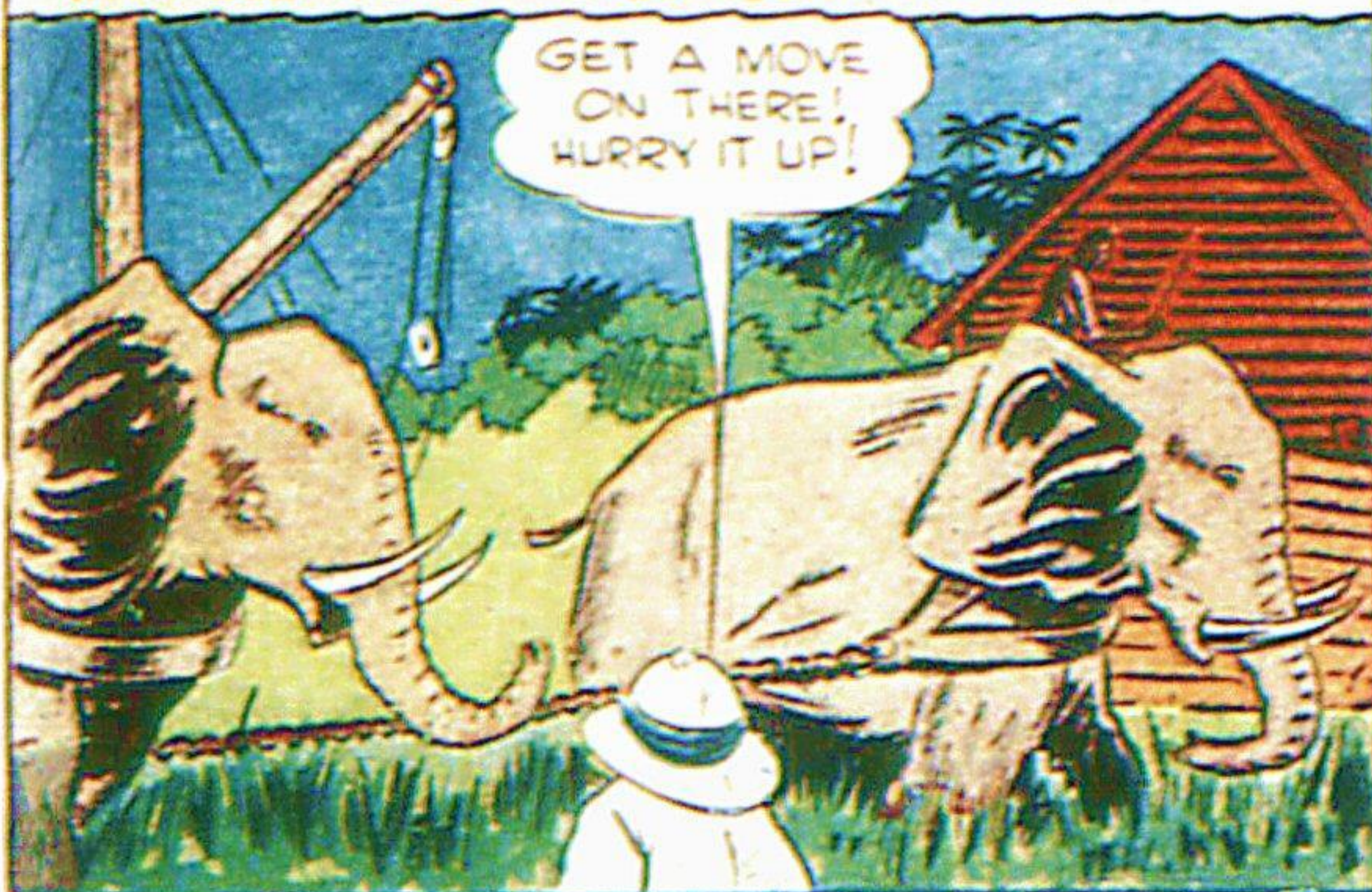


I'VE LOCATED THE RICH VEIN OF GOLD THAT RICHARDS CAME TO HUNT FOR! NOW I'LL HAVE THE ELEPHANTS TO DO THE 'HEAVY HAULING' WITH THEM AND BLACK SLAVES TO DO THE LABOR, I'LL HAVE LITTLE EXPENSE AND WILL GET RICH QUICK! YOU, ABWAMA, WILL GET MANY RICH PRESENTS, AND ALL OF THE WHISKEY YOU WANT!



MONTHS PASSED AND DRAKE WORKED THE MINE PROFITABLY WITH ELEPHANTS AND SLAVES

GET A MOVE ON THERE! HURRY IT UP!



GOLD! GOLD NUGGETS WORTH A FORTUNE, AND ALL FOR ME! I'M RICH!

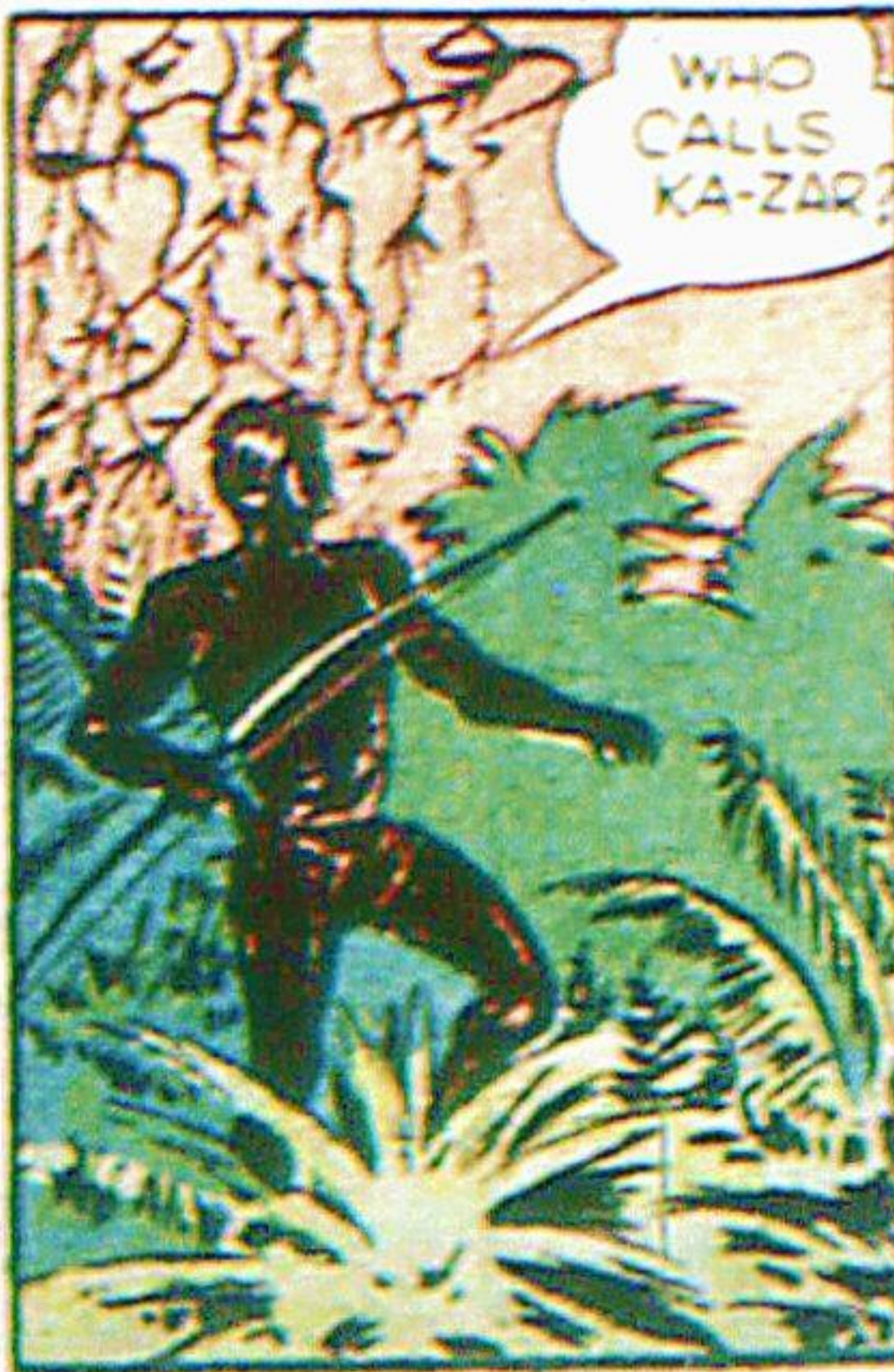


IN ANOTHER PART OF THE JUNGLE, KA-ZAR HEARS HIS NAME CALLED!

KA-ZAR!



WHO CALLS KA-ZAR?



IT IS A NATIVE CHIEF, WHO WAS ONCE RESCUED BY KA-ZAR FROM A RENEGADE IVORY HUNTER.

OH, MIGHTY KA-ZAR! MY PEOPLE NEED YOUR HELP! I HAVE SEARCHED THE JUNGLE FOR WEEKS TO FIND YOU!



MANY MONTHS AGO A WHITE MAN CAME TO OUR JUNGLE.... HE HAS BRIBED THE EVIL ABWAMA TO FURNISH HIM WITH MEN FROM THE PEACEFUL TRIBES TO WORK AS SLAVES IN HIS MINE! ABWAMA HAS GUNS AND OUR PEOPLE ARE POWERLESS TO RESIST HIM!



HE HAS CAPTURED MANY ELEPHANTS.. SOME ARE TRAINED TO WORK AND OTHERS HE KILLS FOR THEIR IVORY TUSKS! KA-ZAR, WE NEED YOU TO DRIVE THIS MAN AWAY BEFORE WE ARE ALL KILLED!



GO BACK AND TELL YOUR PEOPLE THAT KA-ZAR WILL HELP THEM!



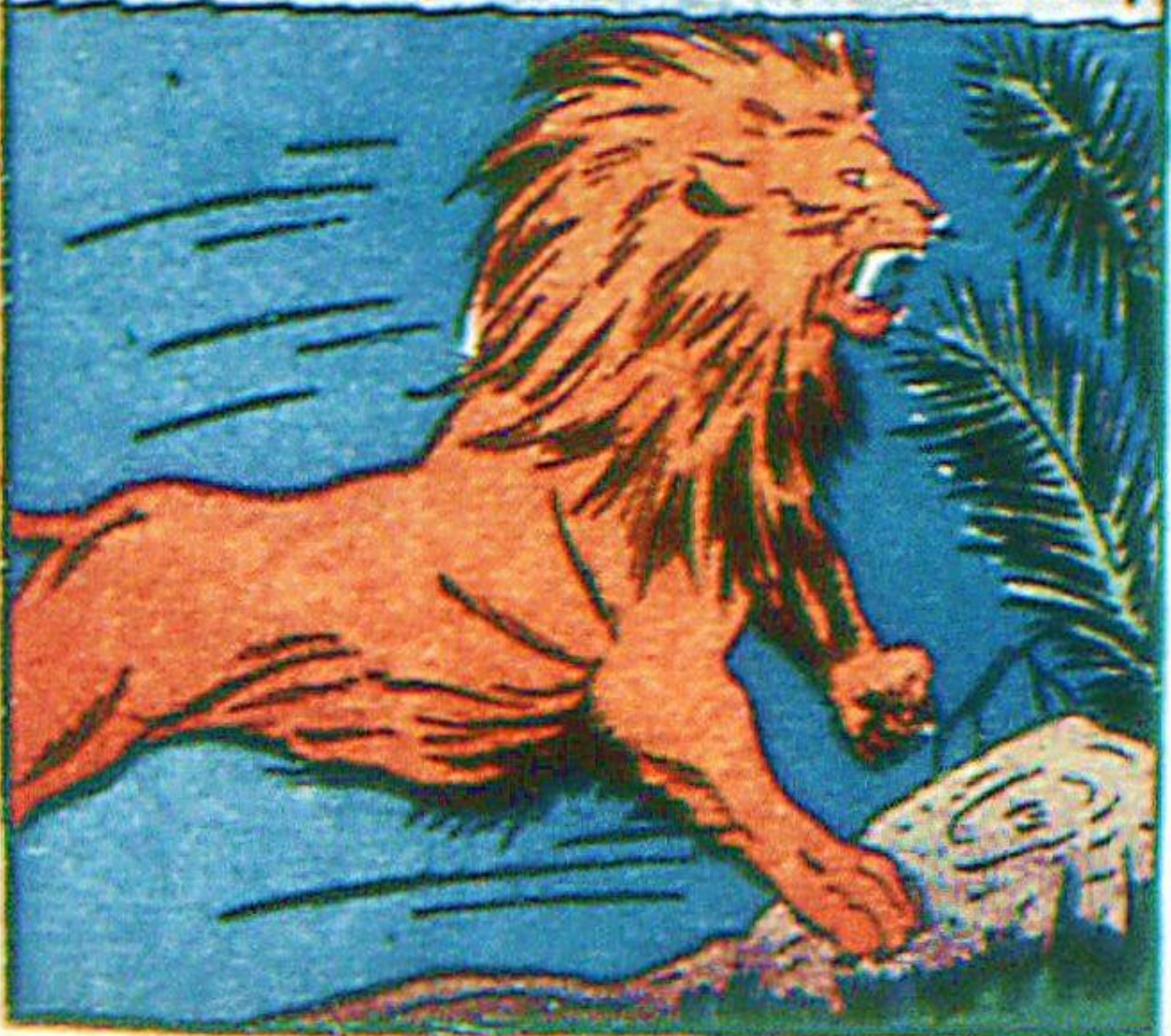
KA-ZAR FINDS ZAR, THE LION.
COME, ZAR....WE HAVE WORK TO DO...THE PEACE OF THE JUNGLE IS IN DANGER!



FOR DAYS THEY TRAVELLED WESTWARD THROUGH THE FOREST.



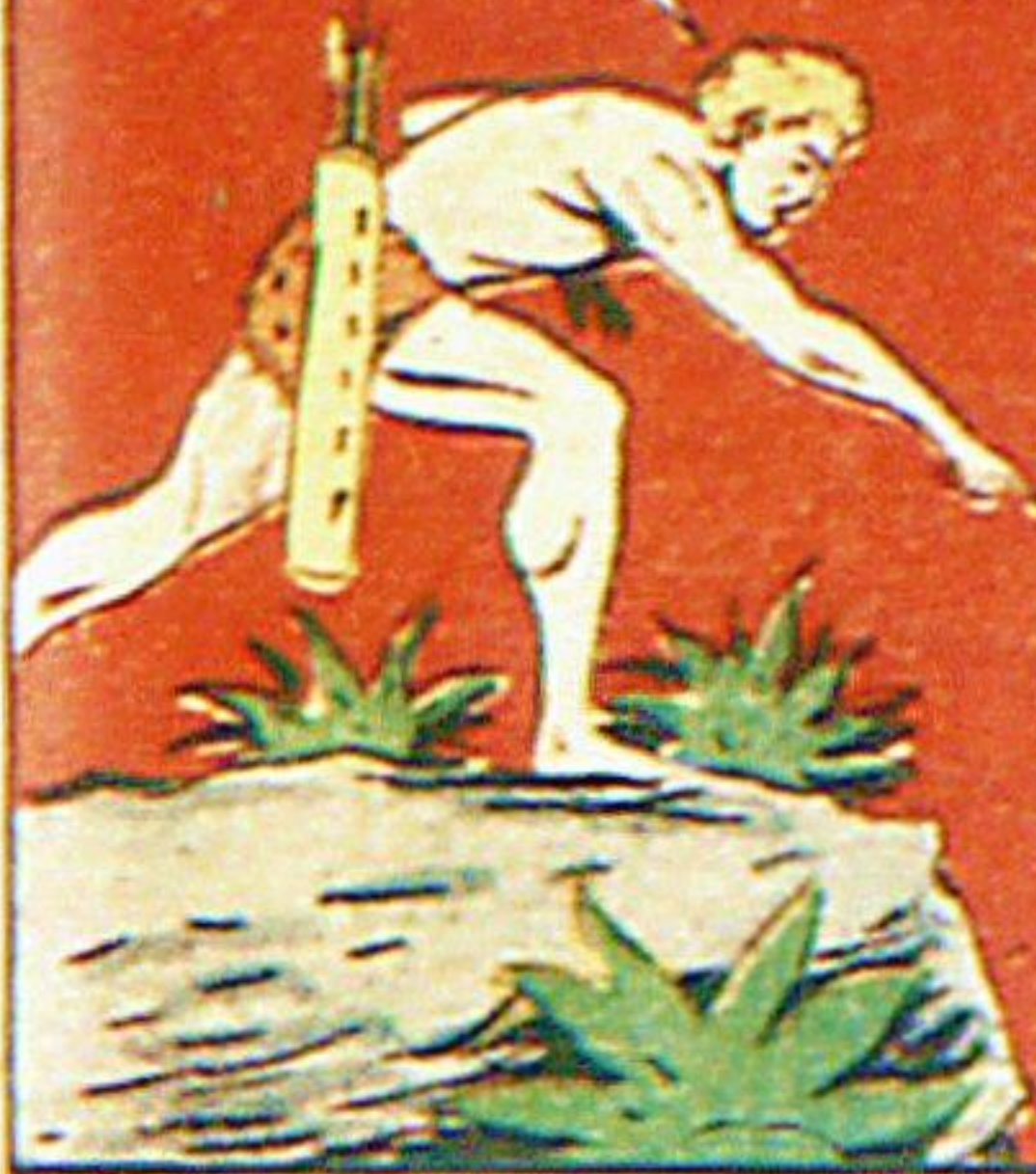
ON THE GROUND, ZAR KEEPS PACE WITH KA-ZAR!



ONE DAY THEY REACHED THE EDGE OF THE PLATEAU THAT SEPARATED THEIR SECTION OF THE JUNGLE FROM THE COUNTRY IN WHICH THE MINE WAS LOCATED!



DOWN THERE IN THAT VALLEY
IS THE MINE I AM
LOOKING FOR!



I WILL GO ALONE AND
SEE WHAT IS GOING ON!
YOU REMAIN CLOSE TO THE
MINE, ZAD, AND I WILL
CALL YOU IF I NEED HELP!



SOON KA-ZAR FOUND THE
MINE BUILDINGS



AT THAT MOMENT, DRAKE
STEPPED INTO A DOORWAY!



QUICKLY, THE JUNGLE MAN
SWUNG INTO THE TREES!



UNLESS I'M MISTAKEN, I
SAW A NAKED WHITE MAN!
BUT, NO . . . IT COULDN'T BE!



THAT NIGHT, KA-ZAR CREEPT QUIETLY FORWARD.

JUST AS I WAS TOLD . . . HE HAS
MANY NATIVE SLAVES! BUT, I WILL
FREE THEM!



IN THE DARK,
KA-ZAR
STEPS ON
A CLEVERLY
CONCEALED
GAME
TRAP!



BEFORE HE CAN LEAP TO
SAFETY, KA-ZAR FALLS
INTO A DEEP PIT!



THE NOISE OF CRASHING BRANCHES AS KA-ZAR FALLS, BRINGS A NATIVE SENTRY!

INKOSI!



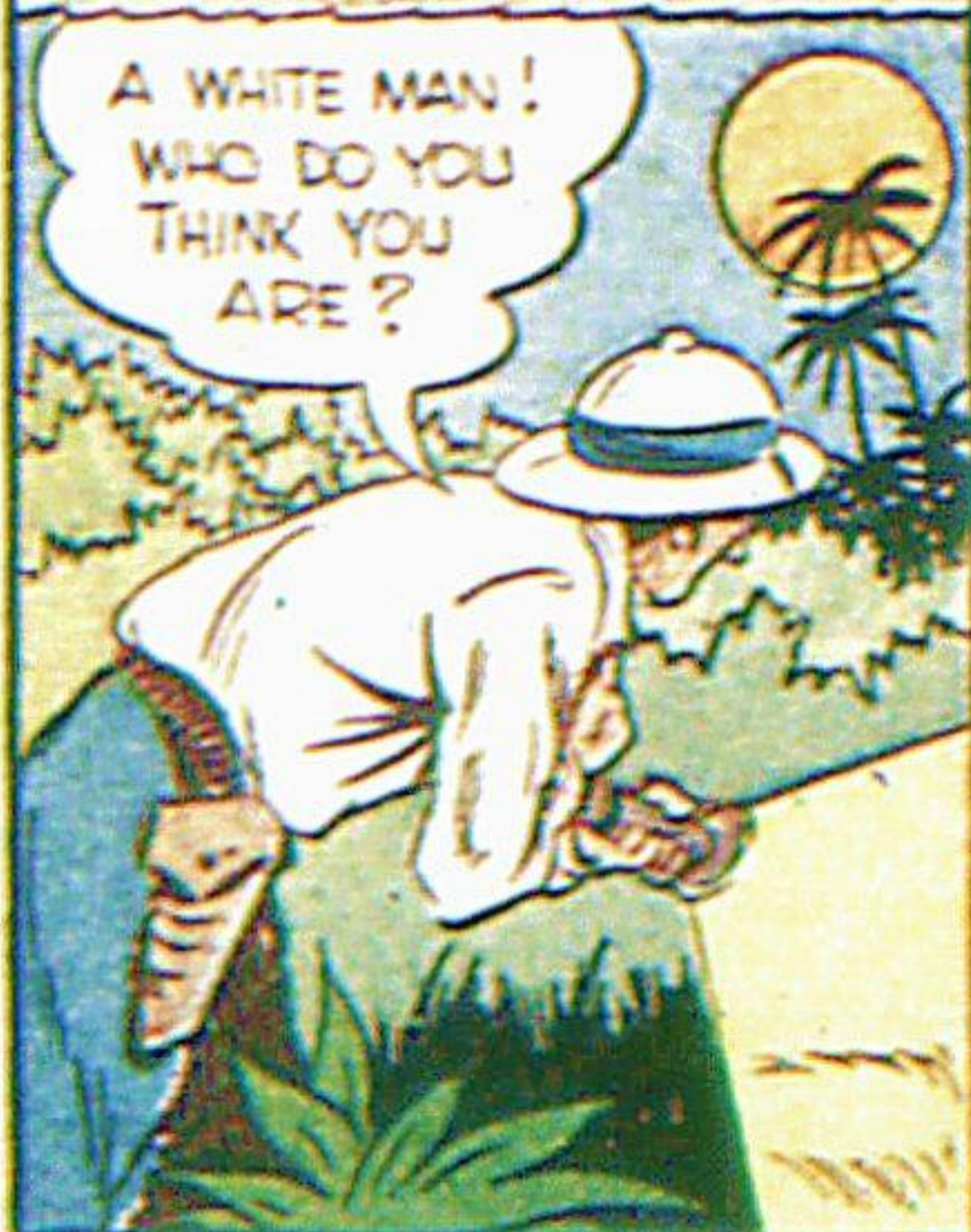
AWAKENED BY THE BLACK'S CRY, AND THINKING AN ANIMAL HAS FALLEN INTO THE HOLE, DRAKE RUSHES FROM HIS CABIN!

WHAT'S ALL THE NOISE ABOUT?



WITH HIS FLASHLIGHT, DRAKE SEES KA-ZAR!

A WHITE MAN!
WHO DO YOU
THINK YOU
ARE?



I AM KA-ZAR, GUARDIAN
OF THE JUNGLE!



KA-ZAR? I THOUGHT
THAT "KA-ZAR" STORY
WAS JUST A MYTH!
LOOKS LIKE WE HAVE
A RARE CATCH
HERE, ABWAMA!



A LADDER IS SHOVED
DOWN IN THE HOLE!

COME UP OUT OF
THERE! QUICK,
OR I'LL SHOOT
YOU!



HAVING SEEN GUNS IN THE
HANDS OF WHITE MEN BEFORE,
KA-ZAR COULD NOT RESIST!

TIE HIM UP AND THROW HIM
IN THE ELEPHANT PEN... IF
THEY DON'T TRAMPLE HIM
TO DEATH, I'LL KILL
HIM TOMORROW!



KA-ZAR IS THROWN ON
THE GROUND UNDER THE
ELEPHANTS' FEET!



KA-ZAR, IN GRAVE DANGER OF BEING TRAMPLED, TALKS TO THE BEASTS IN JUNGLE LANGUAGE!

I AM YOUR FRIEND!



SUDDENLY, HE SEES A GLITTER OF MOONLIGHT SHINING ON STEEL!

MY KNIFE! IT'S LYING ON THE GROUND! THE WHITE MAN DID NOT SEE IT ON ME!



HE SPEAKS QUIETLY TO ONE OF THE ELEPHANTS!

LISTEN CAREFULLY AND DO AS I SAY!



THE BEAST PLACES A GREAT FOOT ON THE HILT OF THE KNIFE.



KA-ZAR WORKS HIS WAY ACROSS THE GROUND.....

NOW, IF THE BEAST DOES AS HE IS TOLD.....



WITH HIS BACK TO THE KNIFE, HELD FIRM AGAINST THE GROUND BY THE ELEPHANT'S FOOT, HE MANAGED TO CUT THE BONDS THAT TIED HIS HANDS!



FREE AGAIN, HE SPEAKS TO THE ELEPHANTS!

I AM KA-ZAR, FOLLOW MY INSTRUCTIONS AND YOU WILL BE FREE!



AFTER TELLING THE ELEPHANTS OF HIS PLAN TO FREE THEM, KA-ZAR FINDS THE SLAVES!

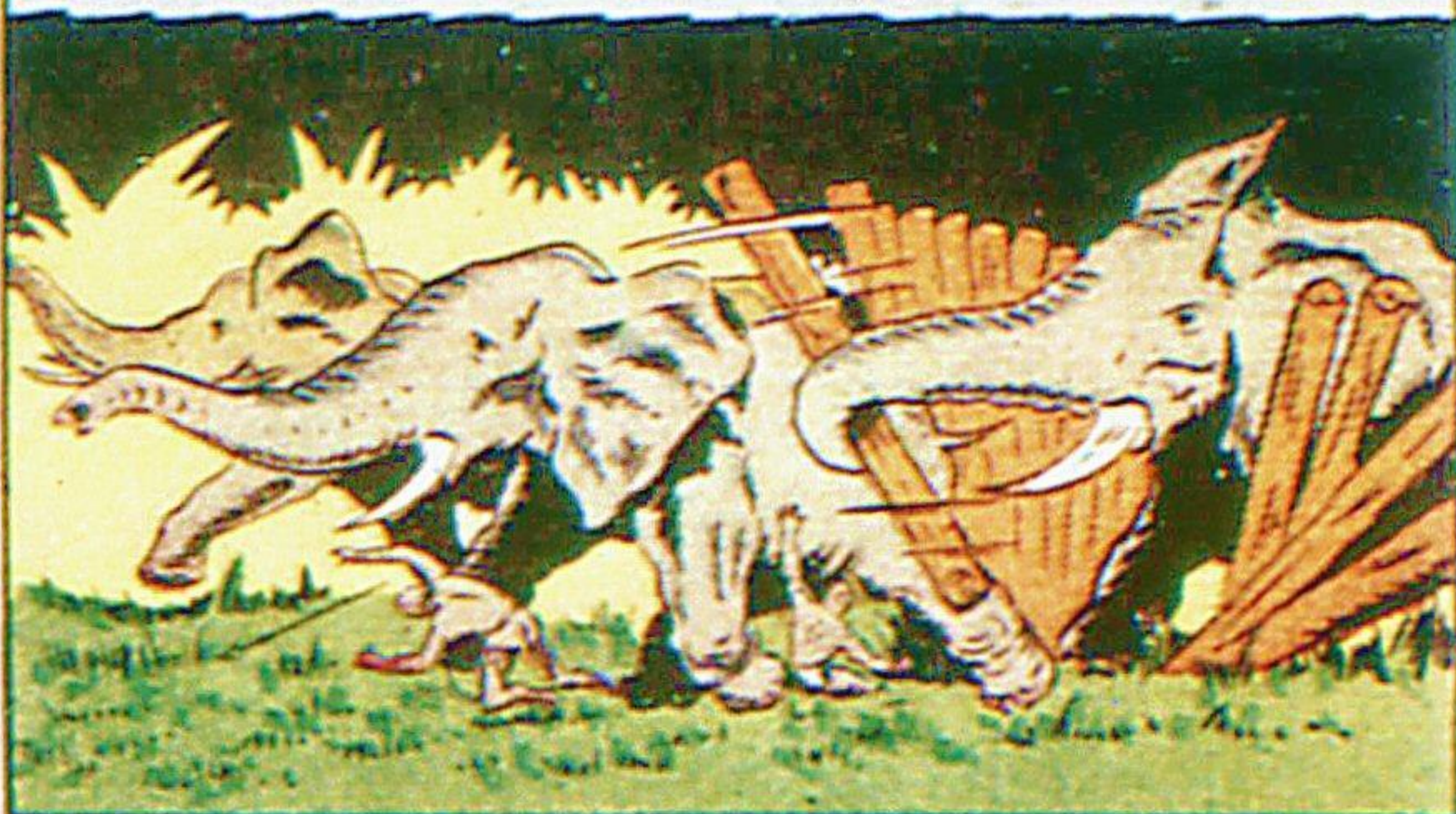
KA-ZAR HAS COME TO SET YOU FREE AND SEND YOU BACK TO YOUR HOMES!



THEN, KA-ZAR ROARED THE DEEP CALL OF A LION, AND WAS ANSWERED BY HIS FRIEND ZAR, THE LION, WAITING IN THE JUNGLE!



THIS WAS THE SIGNAL THE ELEPHANTS AWAITED! AS ONE, THEY SURGED AGAINST THE WALLS OF THE PEN THAT HELD THEM, TRAMPLING THE WARRIORS OF THE WICKED CHIEF ABWAMA, WHO WERE ON SENTRY DUTY!



ON THEY WENT, LED BY KA-ZAR, TO THE BUILDING IN WHICH DRAKE AND ABWAMA SLEPT.....



THE WHITE MAN AND THE EVIL CHIEFTAIN AWAKENED AS ELEPHANTS CHARGED AGAINST THE STRUCTURE!



SOON THE BELLOWING BEASTS FLATTENED THE BUILDING, CRUSHING DRAKE AND ABWAMA TO DEATH!



NOW, YOU ARE FREE.... GO BACK TO YOUR HOMES AND FAMILIES!



COME ON ZAR, WE WILL GO BACK TO OUR OWN JUNGLE AND TAKE A MUCH NEEDED REST!



BUT, KA-ZAR LITTLE SUSPECTS THE ADVENTURES THAT AWAIT HIM!

Read
KA-ZAR
AGAIN
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Charlie Barnet Uses Home Recordo!



Charlie Barnet in his private hotel suite checking a duet by Judy Ellington and Larry Taylor, Vocalists in his band.

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Instrument



Judy Ellington Heard in Charlie Barnet's Band making a Home Recordo record for her personal album.

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Larry Taylor, Vocalist in Charlie Barnet's Band, listening to a play back of a recording he just made with Home Recordo.

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Charlie Barnet with his manager, Bill May, often check new arrangements on Home Recordo.

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